

The first news was there's Americans on the shore  
Maybe maybe maybe now we're all going to war  
Maybe maybe maybe they will be screaming out for more  
Maybe maybe maybe they will be running for the door

Got the tickets and a dirty nose  
No one wants to help but everybody knows  
Start with babyshambles and your friends will come to blows  
And babyshambled when you're timid at the shows

You don't need no one  
You don't need no one who feels the same old way  
Oh it's a shame, we were just getting comfy

The first news was there's Americans on the shore  
Maybe maybe maybe now we're all going to war  
Maybe maybe maybe they will be screaming out for more  
Maybe maybe maybe they will be running for the door

The first news was there's Americans on the shore  
Arabs on the beach, lovers on the floor  
Maybe maybe maybe we are all going to war