

## The Few

Billy Bragg

At night the baby brotherhood and the inter city crew  
Fill their pockets up with calling cards  
And paint their faces red white and blue  
Then they go out seeking different colored faces  
And anyone else that they can scare  
And they salute the foes their fathers fought  
By raising their right hands in the air  
Oh look how my country's patriots are hunting down below  
What do they know of England who only England know

From the stands of the empire stadium  
Come the heralds of the new dark age  
With the simplicities of bigotry  
And to whom all the world's a stage  
These little john bullshits know that the press  
Will glorify their feats  
So that the general public fear them  
And the authorities say give 'em all seats  
And the wasted seed of the bulldog breed  
Is shouting here we go  
What do they know of England who only England know

Our neighbors shake their heads  
And take their valuables inside  
While my countrymen piss in the fountains  
To express our national pride  
And to prove to the world that England  
Is just as rotten as she looks  
They repeat the lies that caught their eyes  
At school in history books  
But the wars they think they're fighting  
Were all over long ago  
What do they know of England who only England know

And the society that spawned them  
Just cries out who's to blame?  
And then wraps itself in the union jack  
And just carries on the same  
Oh look out my country's patriots are hunting down below  
What do they know of England who only England know