

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