

Land Of The Brave

Bromheads Jacket

Cos it all kicks off at about a quater past 8 in east midlands airport bar
A conversation with the boys over a friendly pint and it's a sign of
Things to come.

Cos my friend was now starting to grumble
And it's too early for this amount of alcohol
What you on about getting breakfast for - eating's cheating you puff
So get another round in

What am I doing here oh what am I doing here?

Now the conversations simply getting cruder
People in the bar think we've offended her
Spinning round like a broken record and talking about drinking
Shagging, drinking and more shagging

Last call for gate 29 all passengers please board the plane now
Cos I stood up a little too quickly
The room is spinning round and they've all gone without me

Bureau de change, I need a bureau de change

When the serial code starts to hit the horizon you know that it's
Time for landing it's time for landing
When the air hostess tells you to raise your seat up straight
Time for landing it's time for landing
When the captain of the plane switches the seatbelt light on
You know that it's time for landing.

During take off another round is bought the hostess is looking scared
I'm not suprised we're being smart
Touch down and we need a Joe baxi, 20 minutes later and we've found our hote
l
We don't give a shit cos we're out on the piss

When the serial code starts to hit the horizon you know that it's
Time for landing it's time for landing
When the air hostess tells you to raise your seat up straight
Time for landing it's time for landing
When the captain of the plane switches the seatbelt light on
You know that it's time for landing.

Cos I'm spinning round I'm spinning round with ease
The ride is going too fast I wanna get off please
Too much beer and too much Maccy D's
Too many lesbo shows thongs and striptease
Too many handlebars little kids on the street
Asking if you'd like them to do obscenities
There's too many people off their tits in this city
Now there's too many stags
Now there's too many hens

When the serial code starts to hit the horizon you know that it's
Time for landing it's time for landing
When the air hostess tells you to raise your seat up straight
Time for landing it's time for landing
When alls that is left is the smell on your breath from the previous nights

Drunkenness and debauchery you know that it's time for landing