

Back in Blighty

The Connells

So we left New York and the sun shone down.
When we landed here there were clouds upon the ground.
And they checked our bags, and they checked our gear
and they said "What do you plan on doing here?"

Christ almighty we're back in Blighty, they don't even want us
near,
but we're bringing in more, we started a war. Now how do we look
from here?

So we left from down The Smoke and we headed west,
and the sheep were in the fields and the boys were so impressed
.
And we had a few and we squandered some
and we moved through this New Jerusalem.

Christ almighty we're back in Blighty, they don't even want us
near,
but we're bringing in more, tea is at four- how do you take it
dear?

So we talk of setting suns and we shield our eyes,
while we're eating Indian and our steak and kidney pies.
And we'll grab our bags and we'll bugger off,
and we'll fly back to the land of shopping malls.

Christ almighty we're back in Blighty....