Soldier, you got to get out more There is life after property Everyone has got a finder's fee Find something difficult to do and do it

Write your english music Write your english music Write your english music Run free

She tasted of the Christmas wines and said "So many things have run through me.

I know the altar boys, they just wanna do me and that's fine.

You got to have faith. Yeah, you got to have it."

Once again, it's a quarter-to-three by Ambleside-by-the-Sea And something's telling you boy, it's time to take sides And something's telling you boy, it's time to take sides And something's telling you boy, it's time to take sides

And write your English Music
Though you know it will come to no good
When brilliance has a taste for suffering
And you're softer than the western world