

## Get out

### Down By Law

With a rumble of boots and a soldier's suit they march through  
irish land

Fresh-

faced boys turned to grim young men, with a union jack in hand

Look to the roofs for trouble boy, and don't trust anyone

You're a foreigner in a foreign land, and you don't belong my s  
on

Get out, england, get out

You know you don't belong

Get out, england, get out

Cause it's bloody and its wrong

A beautiful people, proud and free you'll never keep them down

How do you think they've made it through history ?

Balls have a name and sound

You say you stand for noble things, so I don't understand

The guns and the boots and the soldier's suits on green and nob  
le land

Get out england, get out - you know you don't belong

Get out england, get out - cause it's bloody and it's wrong

Get out england, get out - it's time to put things right

Get out england, get out - cause this is not your fight

Don't think this is a catholic thing

You're wrong

I'm a wasp just like you but I sing a different song

There's not excuse to split a country or think that you know be  
st

England I love you in so many ways but lets put this crap to re  
st