[Verse 1]

If those [?] in ancient time
Wrote that song in 1995
Set the scene, clouded hills
Mountains, green weather or making pills
Who gave you Shakespeare? Who gave you Lennon?
We gave you Gazza, twisted your melons
God save the queen with a pint of lager
I've been around, there's nowhere I'd rather be

[Refrain]

Rule, Britannia, 'tannia rules the rave We've been doin' it since way back in the day Ayia Napa and Ibiza ain't the same thing So what you're sayin'? There's no place like home

[Pre-Chorus]

Move your feet, touch that crown
Dig your heels into the ground
Wind your waist, drop down low
Can't replace, cause there's no bass like home

[Chorus]

Bass like home, bass like home
Bass like home, there's no bass like home
Bass like home, bass like home
Bass like home

[Verse 2]

Wish I'd have been there, I saw the stations And 25 pipes, secret locations Free the embargo, it sounded massive Dressed in Moschinos, my Reebok classic dreams