

## English Civil War

### The Clash

When Johnny comes marching home again, hurrah, tra-la  
He's coming by bus or underground, hurrah, tra-la  
A woman's eye will shed a tear  
To see his face so beaten in fear  
And it was just around the corner in the English

Civil War

It was still at the stage of clubs and fists  
When that well-known face got beaten to bits  
Your face was blue in the light of the screen  
As we watched the speech of an animal scream  
The new party army was marching right over  
our heads

There you are, ha ha, I told you so  
Says everybody that we know  
But who hid a radio under the stairs  
An' who got caught out on their unawares?  
When that new party army came marching right  
up the stairs

When Johnny comes marching home again  
Nobody understands it can happen again  
The sun is shining an' the kids are sjouting loud  
but you gotta know it's shining through a crack  
in the yloud  
And the shadows keep falling when Johnny  
comes marching home