

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