

# Last Post on the Bugle

The Libertines

If I have to go  
I will be thinking of your love  
Oh somehow you'll know  
You will know  
Thinking of your love  
Slyly they whispered away  
As I played the last post on the bugle  
I heard them say  
Oh that boy's no different today  
Except in every single way  
If I have to go  
I will be thinking of your love  
Oh somehow you'll know  
just know you'll  
Thinking of your love

Oh, I was carried away  
Caught up in an affray  
as they let him away, he sang  
We'll meet again someday  
oh my boy, there's a price to pay

If I have to go  
I will be thinking of your love  
Oh somehow you'll know  
I don't know how but you'll know  
I'll be thinking of your love  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
Inside I felt  
So, so alone  
Locked in a room  
Waiting til kingdom come  
Although I felt elated  
I felt like I was scum  
I was carried away  
Caught up in an affray

As they let him away, he sang  
We'll meet again some day  
Oh my boy, there's a price to pay

Feels like I've never been away  
Though it's been longer than I could possibly say  
I've been wandering the market  
Carrying a sign, saying the end of...

The world is nigh  
I'm glad to see we're still tight  
The bonds that tie a man are tight  
Yet we do what we do  
With ritual habitually  
All through the night