

## The Troubles

XTC

Well hush my children don't you cry  
The troubles will soon all be over  
The tears that swell in every eye  
Will fall to the ground and bring clover

The soldiers are only teenage boys  
The same as in durban or dover  
So rein aside all your warring toys  
The troubles will soon all be over

Well hush my children go to sleep  
The troubles will soon all be over  
Their bombs will form a rusting heap  
For flowers and fern to grow over

Their leaders are only drunk with fear  
They wouldn't do this be they sober  
And when they drink our friendship clear  
The troubles will soon all be over