War Dance

There's an epidemic Stirring passions in young hearts Even the old campaigners Have got it really bad Well we ain't seen nothing like it Since coronation day But when the street parties sound I'm going underground To keep the rabid hounds at bay Oh my my this war dance A patriotic romance No we ain't seen nothing like it Since coronation day But when the tickatape flies And blood is on the rise You know it's got you in its sway You got yourself a war dance There's a cheap sensation Keeping Fleet Street wide awake Everyone wants a slice of The jingoistic cake And they're resurrecting Churchill And bringing national service back Fueling power and glory fever Makes for a sicker Union Jack Yes I'm talking about this war dance A patriotic romance And I know all you poets Have seen it all before About the stirring of those young hearts Back in the first world war Oh my my this war dance...