

XTC "War Dance"

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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
Oh, my, my, my

But when the tickatape flies
And blood is on the rise
You know it's got you in its sway
You've 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

Yeah, 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

Patriotic romance
This war dance
Gotta hold on tree dance

Oh, my, my, my, war dance
The stirring of those young hearts, young hearts
War dance, um, war dance

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