

Squad, The "Three Lions 2010"

Visit "[Three Lions 2010](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's coming home, it's coming home
It's coming home

(Good old England, England who couldn't play football)

It's coming home, it's coming home
It's coming, football's coming home
(repeat)

Everyone seems to know the score
They've seen it all before
They just know, There so sure
That England's gonna throw it away
Gonna blow it away but I know they can play
Cause I remember

Three Lions on a shirt, Jules Rimet still gleaming
All these years of hurt, never stopped me dreaming

So many jokes, so many sneers
But all those oh-so-nears
Wear you down through the years
But I still see that tackle by Moore
And when Lineker scored
Bobby belting the ball
And Nobby Dancing

Three Lions on a shirt
Jules Rimet still gleaming
All these years of hurt
Never stopped me dreaming

(Good old England, England who couldn't play football,
England have got it in the bag)

Dreaming!!!

I know that was then
But it could be again

It's coming home, it's coming home

It's coming, football's coming home
(repeat)

One, two, one two three four

Three Lions on a shirt
Jules Rimet still gleaming
All these years of hurt
Never stopped me dreaming

It's coming home, it's coming home
It's coming home

Visit [Squad. The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.