

Divine Comedy "Charge"

Visit "[Charge](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ladysmith wants you forthwith to come to her relief
Burn your briefs you leave for France tonight
Carefully cut the straps of the booby-traps
and set the captives free
But don't shoot 'til you see her big blue eyes
The sound the charge (breathe your final breath)
and charge into the valley of death
Cannon to the left and cannon to the right
they'll go bang bang bang all night
We'll fight them on the beaches
yes we'll fill'm full of lead
fighting naked in the open air
We'll fight them in the kitchen, in the bathroom
in the garden shed
fighting the good fight any-fighting-where
So sound the charge (breathe your final breath)
and charge into the valley of death
Cannon to the left and cannon to the right
They'll go bang bang bang all night
There'll be a cannon to the left and cannon to the right
They'll go bang bang bang bang bang bang all
night...
Hey baby, I lurve it when you talk sense to me
'specially when you say lurve and let lurve
I hear what your sayin'

I have in ma hand a piece o'paper that says let's make
lurve, not this
phoney war thang
(we're goin' over the top)
Hah, you're so sexy when you're angry honey-child
(Roaming around in no-man's land and gettin' caught
in your barbed wire
Hey baby gonna set your village on fire...)
..Come into my parlour said the spider to the fly
Come inside and make yourself at home
CHARGE, I'm gonna hit you where it hurts
CHARGE, so sound the red alert!
There'll be a cannon to the left...
..and cannon to the right
(the hills are alive with the sound of)
BANG BANG

BANG BANG
BANG BANG
BANG BANG
BANG BANG
BANG BANG
BANG BANG BANG
all night!

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

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