

## **Down By Law "Get Out"**

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With a rumble of boots and a soldier's suit  
They march through Irish land  
Fresh faced boys turned to grim young men  
With a Union Jack in hand

Look to the roofs for trouble boy  
And don't trust anyone  
You're a foreigner in a foreign land  
And you don't belong my son

Get out, England, get out  
You know you don't belong  
Get out, England, get out  
'Cause it's bloody and it's wrong

A beautiful people, proud and free  
You'll never keep them down  
How do you think they've made it through history?  
Balls have a name and sound

You say you stand for noble things  
So I don't understand  
The guns and the boots and the soldier's suits  
On green and noble land

Get out England, get out  
You know you don't belong  
Get out England, get out  
'Cause it's bloody and it's wrong

Get out England, get out  
It's time to put things right  
Get out England, get out  
'Cause this is not your fight

Don't think this is a Catholic thing  
You're wrong I'm a wasp just like you  
But I sing a different song

There's not excuse to split a country  
Or think that you know best  
England I love you in so many ways

But let's put this crap to rest

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