

## Justin Hawkins "England"

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England men, England women, England boys, England girls

Tears of pride will stain your faces when we conquer the world

England is the motherland of football  
And the World Cup will once again be hers

Football will be our only weapon  
Skill and power will be our only shield  
We fought them on the beaches  
Now we'll play them on the field  
And once again the world will surely yield

England, England, England, England, England,  
England, England England, England, England,  
England, England, England, England

From the Tyne to the White Cliffs and the Cornish Sea  
Every rolling moor and every shining city

Every town and village shouting ever so proudly  
For an English victory  
Our boys have got balls, all we need's a pitch  
Scratching away at the 40 year itch  
Pull on the England shirt, be proud of every stitch  
'Cos this year's pickings will be rich

England, England, England, England, England,  
England, England England, England, England,  
England, England, England, England

England, England, England, England

Engerland

England, England, England, England, England,  
England, England England, England, England,  
England, England, England, England England

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