

Libertines

"Last Post On The Bugle"

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If I have to go
I will be thinkin' of your love
Oh somehow you'll know
You will know
Thinkin' of your love

Sadly they whispered away
As I played the last post on the bugle
I heard them say
Oh that boy's no different today
Except in every single way

If I have to go
I will be thinkin' of your love
Oh somehow you'll know
You just know
Thinkin' of your love

Oh, I was carried away
Caught up in an affray
As they let him away, he sang
"We'll meet again some day"
And oh my boy, there's a price to pay

If I have to go
I will be thinkin' of your love
Oh somehow you'll know
I don't know how much longer
Thinkin' of your love

La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la
La la

Inside I felt
So, so alone
Locked in a room
Waitin' till kingdom come
Although I felt elated
I felt like I was scum

I was carried away
Caught up in an affray
As they let him away, he sang
"We'll meet again some day"
Oh my boy, there is a price to pay

Feels like I've never been away
Though it's been longer
Than I could possibly say
I've been wanderin' the market
Carryin' a sign, sayin' 'The end of

The world is nigh'
I'm glad to see we're still tight
The bonds that tie a man are tight
Yet we do what we do
Ritual habituality
All through the night

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