

Chumbawamba "Homophobia Acapella (live)"

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Up behind the bus stop in the toilets of the street
There are traces of a killing on the floor beneath your
feet
Mixed in with the piss and beer are bloodstains on the
floor
From the boy who got his head kicked in a night or two
before
(Chorus)
Homophobia--the worst disease
You can't love who you want to love in times like these
Homophobia--the worst disease
You can't love who you want to love in times like these
In the pubs, clubs, and burger bars, breeding pens for
pigs
Alcohol, testosterone, and ignorance and fists
Packs of hunting animals roam across the town
They find an easy victim and they punch him to the
ground
(Repeat chorus)
The siren of the ambulance, the deadpan of the cops
Chalk to mark the outline where the boy first dropped
Beware the holy trinity: church and state and law
For every death the virus gets more deadly than before
(Repeat chorus)

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