

Chumbawamba "Homophobia"

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Homophobia lyrics

Up behind the Bus-stop in the toilets off the streets
There are traces of a killing on the floor beneath your
feet
Mixed up with the piss and beer are bloodstains on the
floor
From the boy who got his head kicked in a night or two
before

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 burgerbars 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

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

The siren of the ambulance, the deadpan of the cops
Chalk to mark the outline where the boy first droppes
Beware the holy trinity - church and state and law
For every death the virus gets more deadly then before

Homophobia

The worst disease
you can't love who you want to love in times like these

(repeats x 4 then fades)

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