

Good The Bad & The Queen "The Bunting Song"

Visit "[The Bunting Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pull out the bunting
She made 'em one by one
Hang 'em in the trees
Or they'll blow away

Move to the country
The town has told its tale
You'll be forgotten
When the autumn leaves, they fell

And the whole place
Didn't look the same that night
They put a party on and waited
For the sunlight to recall
All the days are a ticking gone

Bye Baby Bunting
All England wants you home
Away in the hills
Where the wild things, they roam

So I'll never know why
She made 'em one by one
Hanging in the trees
'Til a breeze, it comes

And the country
Didn't look the same that day
They put a party on
[Incomprehensible]
To a day, a ticking gone

Visit [Good The Bad & The Queen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.