

Libertines, The

"Last Post On The Bugle"

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If I have to go
I will be thinking of your love
Oh, Somehow you will know
You will know
thinking of your love
Slyly they whisperered away
As I played the last post on the bugle
I heard them say
That boy's no different today
Except in every single way
If I have to go
I will be thinking of your love
Oh Somehow you will know
Thinking of your love

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

If I have to go
I will be thinking of your love
Oh Somehow you will know
I don't know how but you will know
I'll be thinking of your love
la-la-la-la-la

Inside I felt
So, so alone
Locked in a room
Waiting til kingdom come
Although I felt elated
I felt like I was scum

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

Feels like I've never been away
Though it's been longer than I could possibly say
I've been wandering the market
Carrying a sign, saying 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
With ritual hability
All through the night

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