

Camberwell Now, Spirit Of Dunkirk

Spirit of Dunkirk,
Flotilla of free enterprise,
An armada of small ships,
Nation of shop-keepers all at sea,
Run, rabbit, run.

There will be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see,
We'll fight them from the rooftops,
Fight them on the beaches,
Fight them in the streets.

Funny how, with backs against the wall,
We turn to each other, we set aside our differences.
Thank God He made an us and them,
Thank God they live across the ocean,
Thank God their names are Ivan and Jrgen.