

Flashguns, St George

Only mad thought an Englishmen would go out in the mid-day sun - mid-day sun,
But I still had time to find the games on the northorn lanes the western peers no longer here and of

and where have all the highstreets gone as beautiful as the day is long,
but I still had time for you,
and lay me down to lie and breath unpleasent air,

Jerusalem was built in here but we have no severe to land in here,
Foreign hound don't burry me but I'll still have my cup of tea and ohohohoh ohoh,

and where have all the highstreets gone as beautiful as the day is long,
but I still had time for you,

Seen inside I wish I'd stayed never sixteen miles away, x2

go,

For Harry, for England and St George, my home
its a green and pleasant land,
its a green and pleasant land, x 3

For Harry

(what can I say / no / its a green and pleasant land)