Babyshambles, Babyshambles

The first news was there's Americans on the shore Maybe maybe maybe now we're all going to war Maybe maybe maybe they will be screaming out for more Maybe maybe maybe they will be running for the door Got the tickets and a dirty nose No one wants to help but everybody knows Start with babyshambles and your friends will come to blows And babyshambled when you're timid at the shows You don't need no one You don't need no one who feels the same old way Oh it's a shame, we were just getting comfy The first news was there's Americans on the shore Maybe maybe now we're all going to war Maybe maybe maybe they will be screaming out for more Maybe maybe maybe they will be running for the door The first news was there's Americans on the shore Arabs on the beach, lovers on the floor Maybe maybe maybe we are all going to war