

Bedouin Soundclash, St. Andrews

(Spoken) Speak the truth and speak 'ever
Cost it what it will
For he who hide the wrong he did
Did the wrong thing still

Come back sweet St.An, come of me again
Cause I'm broke again, broke, broke
Yeh I'm broke again, broke, broke
And down on St. Andrew
I'll buy it back from you
But you ain't no lover, lover, lover
No, no your just a pusher, pusher, pushing, pushing

I've been down to St. Andrew
To pay for my sins are you
Love come save me
Love come save me soon

Now I've sung midnight choirs
with beatsets, drunks and liars but theres never fighting, fighting, fighting
No we just get higher, higher, higher
So long since I walked a road
Amongst these midnight souls
They were only stealing, stealing, stealing

Yeah we're stealing for feeling, feeling, feeling

I've been down to St. Andrew
to pay for my sins are you
Love come save me, love come save me soon

yeah love come save me soon
love come save me soon
Yeah love come save me
Love come save me soon

One day my time will end
And who I've been I've been
And bells they are ringing. ringing, ringing
Yeah the band it is marching, marching, marching, marching

I've been down to St. Andrew
To pay for my sins are you
Love come save me
Love come save me soon
Yeah love come save me soon
yeah love come save me soon
yeah love come save me
Yeah love come save me soon, soon