

Belle & Sebastian, Love On The March

Animals come, banging their drums
Street clears in summer
kids run around, having their fun
men are already drunk

A religious holiday's begun
maybe it's because we have no sun

Marching begins, animals sing
words that are twisted to
meanings of hate, look at the face
bitter and ready to fight

a religious holiday's begun
maybe it's because we have no sun

Lost in the crowd
shouting loud
Drinking my fill of a bottle of gin
I'll do anything to help me forget about you

You're full of it,
You hopelessly flirt
with that girl who works in the pub for a night
but at closing time
you will be at my door
Tell me what it is I have to do?
I'd sacrifice everything for you.

I was feeling so good and the sun was shining
all I wanted was to get across the street
I made my biggest mistake when I left her with a yelling match
and a broken kettle.
I'm sick of this, you're a little kid
I always have to bail you out
when you take off with your drinking friends
and their idiot games
If you sing the songs you half deserve to take a beat

They beat me up 'cause I crossed the march
they said I need to learn a bit of respect
but I am on their side and I follow the team
when I get out of here
somebody's gonna get it.