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.