

# Chumbawamba, How To Get Your Band On Tele

Up behind the Bus-stop in the toilets off the street  
There are traces of a killing on the floor beneath your feet  
Mixed up with the piss and beer are bloodstains on the floor  
From the boy who got his head kicked in a night or two before  
Homophobia

The worst disease

You can't love who you want to love in times like these  
In the pubs, clubs and burgerbars breeding pens for pigs  
Alcohol, testosterons and ignorance and fist  
Packs of hunting animals roam across the town  
They find an easy victim and they punch him to the ground  
Homophobia

The worst disease

You can't love who you want to love in times like these  
The siren of the ambulance the deadpan of the cops  
Chalk to mark the outline where the boy first dropped  
Beware the holy trinity - church and state and law  
For every death the virus gets more deadly then before  
Homophobia

The worst disease

You can't love who you want to love in times like these