Red Box, New England

In house and health Make a little bit, break a little bit In skint and wealth Weep a little bit, keep a little bit In book and pen Up another rung, down another rung And now and then you fall And I break to you the news It's as bad as it seems And so they kick and punch and scratch And I shrink a little bit They spread the net to catch But I know

But that England is my home But my heart is forever travelling Yes that England is my home But my heart is forever travelling Proud that England is my home But my heart is forever travelling

In North and South Give a little bit, take a little bit In keeping out Change a little law, hate a little more In sight and sound Fight another war, close another door In private ground you live And I break to you the news It's as bad as it seems

And if you raise your voice to shout And I have a little bit It's time that you got out But no I have no doubt

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And I break the news to you It's as bad as it seems

So they kick, punch, scratch Shrink a little bit They spread the net to catch But I know

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New England