

The Alarm, Across The Border

"This next song's about Ireland
It's called Across The Broder"

Across the Irish border
And hidden in a car
There's guns and ammunition
That were smuggled to Armagh

Well that's not right - and they should stop the fight
And they should sort it out
And they let them march and let them shout

Kill it shoot it down
(And if you) Bum it to the ground
Kill it light the fuse
What's the point and what's the use

Now Mr. Ian Paisleys marching
From Ireland to 'L.A.'
He's checking out your sympathy
And guns for U.D.A.

Well that's not right - and they should stop the fight
And they should sort it out
And they let them march and let them shout

Kill it shoot it down
(I'm gonna) Bum it to the ground
Kill it light the fuse
What's the point & what's the use

"Guitar"

Now all the letter bombs are posted
And the booby traps are laid
And the British soldiers marching
They're marching to their graves

Well that's not right - and they should stop the fight
And they should sort it out -
And they let them march
And let them shout.

Kill it shoot it down
(Gonna) Bum it to the ground
Kill it light the fuse
What's the point & what's the use

Kill it shoot it down
Bum it to the ground
Kill it light the fuse
There ain't no point because there ain't no use