

The Boomtown Rats, The Bitter End

To the bitter end
We go all the way
It isn't too far
It isn't too far
To the bitter end
With our wills of iron
Souls of coal
Hearts of gold

To the bitter end
Sit on a fence all day
Looking for change
Any spare change
To the bitter end
And on the side that wins
How can you lose?
We always do

To the bitter end
When the wind bites cold
Look at the rain
England in May

To the bitter end
We'll go all the way
It isn't too far

And it goes on....