

The Crookes, Tell England

A flag washed up on English tide
The little boy just smiled and sighed (oh never mind)
He lies under the summer sky
It's raining now, I don't know why (oh never mind)

They're charged to tell England what went wrong

Mr. Porter waved goodbye as he rode off on his rusty bike (oh never mind)
The men from the papers they tell lies, they say we've been hung out to dry (oh never mind)

They're charged to tell England what went wrong

You just keep on talking; we'll sleep all day long