

# XTC, War Dance

There's an epidemic  
Stirring passions in young hearts  
Even the old campaigners  
Have got it really bad  
Well we ain't seen nothing like it  
Since coronation day  
But when the street parties sound  
I'm going underground  
To keep the rabid hounds at bay  
Oh my my -- this war dance  
A patriotic romance  
No we ain't seen nothing like it  
Since coronation day  
But when the tickatape flies  
And blood is on the rise  
You know it's got you in its sway  
You got yourself a war dance  
There's a cheap sensation  
Keeping Fleet Street wide awake  
Everyone wants a slice of  
The jingoistic cake  
And they're resurrecting Churchill  
And bringing national service back  
Fueling power and glory fever  
Makes for a sicker Union Jack  
Yes I'm talking about this war dance  
A patriotic romance  
And I know all you poets  
Have seen it all before  
About the stirring of those young hearts  
Back in the first world war  
Oh my my this war dance...