

## England, My England

Goodbye to my England, So long my old friend.  
Your days are numbered, being brought to an end.  
To be Scottish, Irish or Welsh that's fine,  
But don't say you're English, that's way out of line.

The French and the Germans may call themselves such,  
So may Norwegians, the Swedes and the Dutch.  
You can say you are Russian or maybe a Dane,  
But don't say you're English ever again.

At Broadcasting House the word is taboo.  
In Brussels it's scrapped, in Parliament too.  
Even schools are affected. Staff do as they're told.  
They must not teach children about England of old.

Writers like Shakespeare, Milton and Shaw,  
The pupils don't learn about them anymore.  
How about Agincourt, Hastings, Arnhem or Mons?  
When England lost hosts of her very brave sons.

We are not Europeans, how can we be?  
Europe is miles away, over the sea.  
We're the English from England, let's all be proud.  
Stand up and be counted - Shout it out loud!

Let's tell our Government and Brussels too  
We're proud of our heritage and the Red, White and Blue.  
Fly the flag of Saint George or the Union Jack.  
Let the world know –

**WE WANT OUR ENGLAND BACK!!!**