

# Morrissey, The National Front Disco

David, the wind blows  
The wind blows ...  
Bits of your life away  
Your friends all say ...  
"Where is our boy ? Oh, we've lost our boy"  
But they should know  
Where you've gone  
Because again and again you've explained that  
You're going to ...

Oh, you're going to ...  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
England for the English !  
England for the English !

David, the winds blow  
The winds blow ...  
All of my dreams away  
And I still say :  
"Where is our boy ? Ah, we've lost our boy"  
But I should know  
Why you've gone  
Because again and again you've explained  
You've gone to the ...

National, ah ...  
To the National ..  
There's a country; you don't live there  
But one day you would like to  
And if you show them what you're made of  
Oh, then you might do ...

But David, we wonder  
We wonder if the thunder  
Is ever really gonna begin  
Begin, begin  
Your mom says :  
"I've lost my boy"  
But she should know  
Why you've gone  
Because again and again you've explained  
You've gone to the :

National  
To the National  
To the National Front Disco  
Because you want the day to come sooner  
You want the day to come sooner  
You want the day to come sooner  
When you've settled the score

Oh, the National  
Oh, the National  
Oh, the National  
Oh, the National  
Oh, the National