

The Libertines, Campaign Of Hate

There's a campaign of hate
It's waiting at the school gates
Not for what I am aware
It must be what she wrote, what she writes
And you swore that you'd swear
To you remember why you came
Not to play follow the leader, no no
Poor kids dressing like they're rich (mods)
Rich kids dressing like they're poor (oh my God)
White kids talking like they're black
I tried it with Charlene and I spent three days on my back
Cuz she said, "Baby, I like the cut of your J.I.B.
Oh, don't believe them when they say
That you don't get nothing for free."
It's all for free, follow me now
There's a campaign of hate
It's waiting at the school gates
There's a campaign of hate
It's waiting at the school gates
There's a campaign of hate
It's waiting at the school gates
There's a campaign of hate
It's waiting at the school gates
Faster!
There's a campaign of hate
Waiting at the school gates
There's a campaign of hate
Waiting at the school gates
There's a campaign of hate