The Libertines, Last Post On The Bugle

If I have to go
I will be thinking of your love
Oh, somehow you'll know
You'll know
Thinking of your love
Slyly they whispered away
As I played the last post on the bugle
I heard them say
"Oh, that boy's no different today
Except in every single way."
If I have to go

I will be thinking of your love

Oh, somehow you'll know You'll just know Thinking of your love Oh, I was carried away Caught up in an affray

And as they led him away, he sang, "We'll meet again some day;

Oh my boy, there's a price to pay."

If I have to go

I will be thinking of your love Oh, somehow you'll know I don't know how, but you'll know

Thinking of your love La la-la, la-la la-la... Inside I felt so, so alone Locked in a room

Waiting 'til kingdom come Although I felt elated

Although I felt elated
I felt like I was scum
I was carried away
Caught up in an affray

As they led him away, he sang, " We'll meet again some day;

Oh my boy, there's a price to pay."

Feel like I have never been away

Though it's been longer than I could possibly say I've been wandering the market

Carrying a sign, saying the end of

The world is nigh I'm glad to see we're still tight

The bonds that tie a man are tight

Yet we do what we do With ritual habituality All through the night