

# Tribes, Corner Of An English Field

Took a walk yesterday  
To the places we would play  
Then Charlie passed away  
And it hasn't been the same  
On this island in the sea  
That was made for you and me  
Could you make yourself believe  
You're not happy

Girls in the pub make the boys feel lonely  
Man in the street screams the country's unholy  
Have you noticed a change in the weather lately  
It's getting me down, always saying I'm sorry

In the corner of an English field  
With the devil trying to cut a deal  
I've decided I don't want to go home  
Don't you leave me, don't you leave me alone

The day you dyed your hair  
How we watched the people stare  
You said you didn't care  
And it was nothing  
A hundred years from now  
When we're six feet underground  
Do you think there'll be a crowd  
Still laughing

Girls in the pub make the boys feel lonely  
Man in the street screams the country's unholy

In the corner of an English field  
With the devil trying to cut a deal  
I've decided I don't want to go home  
Don't you leave me, don't you leave me alone

Do you really want to be a part of it?  
That's when your eyes won't close and your dress don't fit  
Do you really want to be a part of it?  
From the back of the bus where we first kissed

And don't you know  
It's where we call home /2x

In the corner of an English field  
With the devil trying to cut a deal  
I've decided I don't want to go home  
Don't you leave me, don't you leave me alone /2x