

The first news was there's Americans on the shore
Maybe maybe maybe now we're all going to war
Maybe maybe maybe they will be screaming out for more
Maybe maybe maybe they will be running for the door

Got the tickets and a dirty nose
No one wants to help but everybody knows
Start with babyshambles and your friends will come to blows
And babyshambled when you're timid at the shows

You don't need no one
You don't need no one who feels the same old way
Oh it's a shame, we were just getting comfy

The first news was there's Americans on the shore
Maybe maybe maybe now we're all going to war
Maybe maybe maybe they will be screaming out for more
Maybe maybe maybe they will be running for the door

The first news was there's Americans on the shore
Arabs on the beach, lovers on the floor
Maybe maybe maybe we are all going to war