

# Soldier Boys and Jesus Freaks

## Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

All the people on the village green  
Are gathered round their TV screens  
To hear the government about to speak  
'Bout soldier boys and Jesus Freaks  
They go on heaven on their holidays  
The congregation hopes and prays  
They leave their letters in the mail box  
For lonely souls they could not save  
Off and on I used hear the call  
But she was just a baby doll  
And all around them were the holy men  
Who twist the words of way back when  
She will kiss the sky  
And shelter all the world from the rain  
Put on a record on the jukebox  
She might dance the night away  
On and on we go  
And the rest of this world  
Outside may soon explode  
And there's no place we might hide  
On and on we go  
And the rest of the world  
Outside may soon explode  
And there's no place we might hide  
On and on we go  
And we kiss this world  
Goodbye and on and on  
And on and on  
All the people on the village green  
Are gathered round their TV screens  
To hear the government about to speak  
'Bout soldier boys and Jesus Freaks

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>