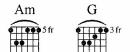
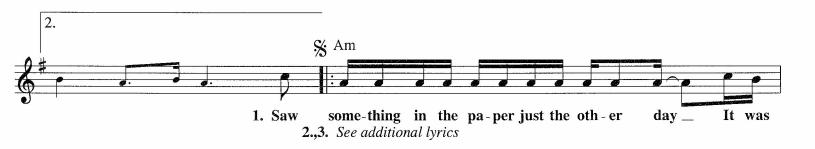
TIME TO GO



Words and Music by CHRIS BYRNE

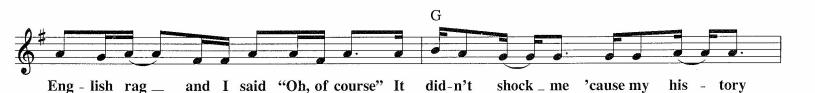




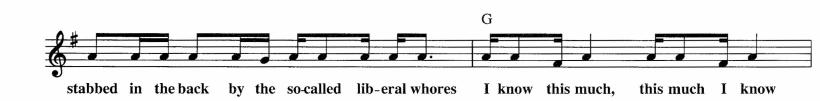




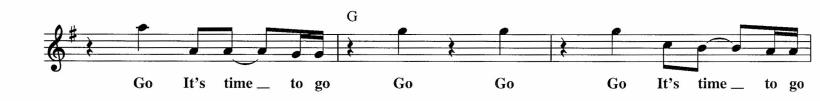
Mu-si-cal guer-ril-las in a ter-ror-ist al - li-ance" My an-ger sub - sid-ed when I re - a - lized the source An

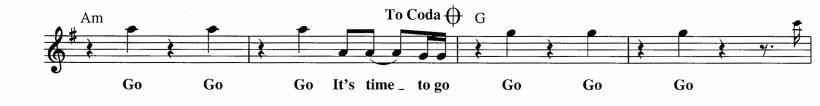






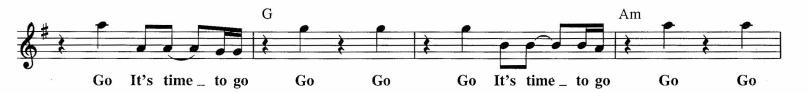


















Additional lyrics

- 2. They tell me I don't understand 'cause I'm American But unlike them, I've been to Northern Ireland Needless to say, I was not impressed,
 To tell you the truth, it left me feeling real depressed Soldiers with guns all over the place
 Aiming them right at my little kid's face
 An innocent child, two years of age,
 Don't ask me as to the reason for my rage
 They just don't care about over there
 When I say something they cry "no fair"
 I know this much, this much I know
 People are dying it's time to go.
- 3. I support one thing, that one thing is peace
 Peace with justice and the troubles will cease
 British rule totally fucked up the place
 Treats us like we're an inferior race
 Pat and Mike jokes on the BBC
 Face it, you're racist, all you're missing are the white sheets
 You keep on lying, I won't stop trying
 I won't step off 'til my people stop dying
 Whether or not you choose to agree
 I guess that's why you're called the NME
 I know this much, this much I know
 People are dying it's time to go.