

But it s proper and right for the rich and the great
To live in a mansion or own an estate
That was got from the people by pillage and rape
That s what they call a tradition

It s illegal to carve up your missus
Or put poison in your old man s tea
But poison the rivers, the seas and the skies
And poison the mind of a nation with lies
If it s done in the interest of free enterprise
Then it s proper and perfectly legal

It s legal to join a trade union
And to picket is one of your rights
But don t be offensive when scabs cross the line
Be nice to the coppers and keep this in mind
To picket effectively that is a crime
Worse than if you had murdered your mother

Eb **Bb** **Eb**
It s legal to sing on the telly
 G# **Eb** **Bb7**
But they make bloody sure that you don t
 G# **Eb** **G#** **Eb**
If you sing about racists and fascists and creeps
 Bb **G#** **Bb7**
And thieves in high places that live off the weak
Eb **Bb** **G#** **Eb**
And those who are selling us right up the creek
Eb
The twisters, the takers, the conmen, the fakers
 Bb7 **Eb**
The whole bloody gang of exploiters!