

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

C# **G#** **C#**
It s legal to sing on the telly
F# **C#** **G#7**
But they make bloody sure that you don t
F# **C#** **F#** **C#**
If you sing about racists and fascists and creeps
G# **F#** **G#7**
And thieves in high places that live off the weak
C# **G#** **F#** **C#**
And those who are selling us right up the creek
C#
The twisters, the takers, the conmen, the fakers
G#7 **C#**
The whole bloody gang of exploiters!