## The Land Of Do What You're Told

## Chumbawamba

G D

Have a word with your Patron Saint

Ami C

Cover up the cracks with a lick of paint

G D

All the exits are all double-locked

Ami C GDAmi

Because St Sebastian sways but doesn't rock

Here's to you - you put up a fight You're the last to leave, now turn out the light You danced to the Devil and the Feathery wife Now the Ordnance Survey is mapping out your life

G D Ami C
This is the land, the Land of Do What You're Told
G D Ami C
The Land of the Free: if you don't leave the fold
G D Ami C
Smile a little wider as you're waiting to be sold
G D Ami C
This is the land, the Land of Do What You're Told

I'm a celebrity - let me in here
One last jump from the end of the pier
We breached the wall, but I was too tired to run
My Get Up And Go got up and now it's gone

Look at the small print: it's what we agreed - Sign your name before we teach you how to read

This is the land, the Land of Do What You're Told With a little lip service to breaking the mould Smile a little wider as you're waiting to be sold This is the land, the Land of Do What You're Told (We're going on strike for twelve per cent We're not downhearted yet They're filming it all for a reality show So twelve per cent we'll get)