

Poverty

Cliff Richard

We'll take it all away from you
And there is nothing you can do
To stop us broker's men

For if a man's on pleasure bent
Then all his money's quickly spent
The world shall witness his descent to poverty

For if a man's on pleasure bent
Then all his money's quickly spent
The world shall witness his descent to poverty

We'll take it all away from you
For this is what we're paid to do
Because we're broker's men

And all day long we'll put to use
The objects of the world's abuse
You cannot wave the flag of truce at poverty

And all day long we'll put to use
The objects of the world's abuse
You cannot wave the flag of truce at poverty

We know you've got a job to do
But try to see our point of view
Although you're broker's men

We once were rich, but now we're poor
We have no money anymore
So please don't throw us through the door to poverty

We once were rich, but now we're poor
We have no money anymore
So please don't throw us through the door to poverty

It doesn't matter what you say
We're going to take it any way
For we're the broker's men

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