There was a boy he lived in a big white house And he was quite happy there
He knew the dog and the cats and his brother
And the maid that was there all day
Does anyone know

Does anyone know
That there's cause for it, ways forward
Don't give up, 'cos this is worth fighting for
So come on, rise up, tell everyone
From the top of the hill to the ghetto

There was a girl she showed him how to kiss And she was quite good at kissing She lived on her own in a rundown one bed flat Her dad left to fight, not for her Does anyone know

Does anyone know
That there's cause for it, ways forward
Don't give up, 'cos this is worth fighting for
So come on, rise up, tell everyone
From the top of the hill to the ghetto

Where have all the teachers gone
The ones that taught us right from wrong
Come on, come on, come on
Tell me what is going on
Come on, come on, come on
Does anyone know

Does anyone know
That there's cause for it, ways forward
Don't give up, 'cos this is worth fighting for
So come on, rise up, tell everyone
From the top of the hill to the ghetto

There's cause for it, there's ways forward Don't give up, 'cos this is worth fighting for So come on, rise up, tell everyone From the top of the hill, ohhh From the top of the hill to the ghetto hmmmmm