

# Running The World

Jarvis Cocker

Well, did you hear, there's a natural order  
Those most deserving will end up with the most  
That the cream cannot help but always rise up to the top  
Well I say shit floats

If you thought things had changed  
Friend, you better think again  
Bluntly put in the fewest of words  
Cunts are still running the world  
Cunts are still running the world

Now the working classes are obsolete  
They are surplus to society's needs  
So let 'em all kill each other  
And get it made overseas

That's the word, don't you know?  
From the guys that's running the show  
Let's be perfectly clear, boys and girls  
Oh, cunts are still running the world  
Cunts are still running the world

Oh, feed your children on crayfish and lobster tails  
Find a school near the top of the league  
In theory, I respect your right to exist  
I will kill you if you move in next to me

Ah, it stinks, it sucks, it's anthropologically unjust  
Oh, but the takings are up by a third  
Oh so, cunts are still running the world  
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The free market is perfectly natural  
Do you think that I'm some kind of dummy?  
It's the ideal way to order the world  
Fuck the morals, does it make any money?

And if you don't like it, then leave  
Or use your right to protest on the streets  
Yeah, use your right, but don't imagine that it's heard  
No, not whilst cunts are still running the world

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