

Harris

Mansun

On my estate was a man with a flag in his yard
And the country deluded him
He toed the establishment line

Like a statue Harris smiled
Stood and smiled
Harris smiled

Harris smiles
Harris stares
The world goes by
He stood and died
Harris smiles
Harris died

Lancaster bombers are rusting in sheds in our land
While in Parliament square there's a man
A statue in bronze
And the statue of Harris stared
Stood and stared
Harris stares

Counts himself lucky he's English and says it with pride
As he stares at the taxis and buses
Fumes are inside his prison
Where he'll sit for eternity trapped as a bigoted man