

Rough Ride

Squeeze

It looks like we're in for a rough old ride
There's no place to run there's no place to hide

No such thing as society!
Let the chips fall where they may
Poor souls! Let them eat cake

Affordable housing and unobtainable dream
There's nothing for you here
Why don't you move away
Compassion and loyalty are so yesterday's news
No one cares what you have to say

My children are working all hours they can
To live in this city we love
But they can't imagine a life like I've had
Either you're rich or it's tough

Seagulls follow the trawler
It's because they think sardines
Will be thrown into the sea

There's a sucker born every minute it seems
Aiming high and sinking low
Directing attention away from the trick
As every illusionist knows

Give us a home somewhere we're safe
Give us enough food on our plates
We want to stay near to our friends
We are the future you can defend

Austerity, austerity is that all you have to give to me?