

Done For

Stephen Duffy

Once we were lovers
Against all the others
Simply defeated
They knew they were done for
Elected assassins
Or friends of assassins
I suppose under pressure
We drifted apart
Oh, what have they done for you?
Oh, what have they done for you?
We used to laugh in the sun
We made the philistines run

Now look what they've done
They become fascists
To save their interests
They think that the homeless
Should remain homeless
They try and make wild ones
Just good factory hands
But when you play their game
They give you your cards
Together we can vote them out
And make ours a better time
I'll see you on the barricades
On Bromford Bridge
And Saltley Gate & Vine