

Cardboard Box City

The Levellers

Have you seen them in Euston Station Begging in their separate ways
Some of them no more than children Some of them are runaways
I don't care for your opinion I've seen you turn your face away
And you said to me "Son, what's your problem? Let's talk about this over lunch some day?"

And I bet you've never walked south of the river Down the Old Kent Road
or down Southwark way I bet you've never never seen them lying
in the litter In the cardboard boxes where you make them stay

In the Docklands of East London Where those great tall ships used to sail
For the price of a couple of hundred thousands I have seen your condominiums
for sale While in the north at the Archway tavern You can see them lying
there every day And they're drunk to hell, they'll scream their minds
to the heavens "My God why did it have to be this way?"

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I worked my time, I paid my taxes I lined your pockets with my pay
You said you'd take my money, you said you'd help them Ah, in your pockets
it just seems to stay I've seen your fancy house in Richmond I know where
you moor your boat, Kingston Quay Every week you take the wife and children
sailing Try taking them down to south London some day

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