Living in a Boom Time

Tom Robinson

Whatever happened to the old brigade The hopes we had and the plans we made Days and nights we spent together Now those days are gone forever

Martin studied and he made the grade Emigrated to the USA Now he's working for Edison Con On a research project, making a bomb

Ben's been selling retirement homes Pinstripe whistle and a cellnet phone Ripping off pensioners don't look good If he didn't do it some other guy would

Pad those shoulders, swing those hips Don't get angry, read my lips, we've all got

New opportunities, knock-knock-knocking in a boom time New opportunities, let's forget about the gloom time, these are your New opportunities, knock-knock-knocking in a boom time New opportunities, let's forget about the doom time, soon time

Margo's happy with her cats and dogs Given up people as a total loss Says dumb animals got no choice Firebombs laboratories to give 'em a voice

Dave just privatized his council flat Home owner, drop of a hat Interest went up, he couldn't pay Big corporation gonna take it away

Shrug those shoulders, let's get hip Don't get angry, read my lips, we've all got

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Jamie's working out at the gym
No more dangerous living for him
Given up alcohol and ecstasy
Ever since he diagnosed HIV

No more parties, no more trips Wise up suckers, read my lips, these are your

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