

# Waiting For The Great Leap Forwards

Billy Bragg

It may have been Camelot for Jack and Jacqueline  
But on the Che Guevara highway filling up with gasoline  
Fidel Castro's brother spies a rich lady who's crying  
Over luxury's disappointment  
So he walks over and he's trying  
To sympathize with her but he thinks that he should warn her  
That the Third World is just around the corner  
In the Soviet Union a scientist is blinded  
By the resumption of nuclear testing and he is reminded  
That Dr. Robert Oppenheimer's optimism fell  
At the first hurdle  
In the Cheese Pavilion and the only noise I hear  
Is the sound of someone stacking chairs  
And mopping up spilt beer  
And someone asking questions and basking in the light  
Of the fifteen fame filled minutes of the fanzine writer  
Mixing pop and politics he asks me what the use is  
I offer him embarrassment and my usual excuses  
While looking down the corridor  
Out to where the van is waiting  
I'm looking for the great leap forwards  
Jumble sales are organized  
And pamphlets have been posted  
Even after closing time there's still parties to be hosted  
You can be active with the activists  
Or sleep in with the sleepers  
While you're waiting for the great leap forwards  
One leap forward, two leaps back  
Will politics get me the sack?  
Here comes the future and you can't run from it  
If you've got a blacklist I want to be on it  
It's a mighty long way down rock 'n roll  
From Top of the Pops to drawing the dole  
If no one seems to understand  
Start your own revolution and cut out the middleman  
In a perfect world we'd all sing in tune  
But this is reality so give me some room  
So join the struggle while you may  
The revolution is just a tee shirt away

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Songwriters

BILLY BRAGG Published by

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