Dirty Davey

Levellers

Dirty Davey's down the front
He's met the coppers there
They'll take you in 'cause they hate your skin
And you're dragged away by the hairIt's a kick in the head and a prison bed
And you tell me it's the lawWell Davey's out on two weeks bail
And he's down the town to score
When it all falls in and he's pinned by the chin
And they've busted every floorIt's a kick in the head and a prison bed
And you tell me it's the lawDavey's down the old gray squat
And he's lying with his lass
Brick through the pane and he's out on the lane
With the bailiffs and the glassIt's a kick in the head and a prison bed
And you tell me it's the lawThe court comes up on a Monday morning
And Davey's in the dock
He can't stop his tears when he gets two years
And he can't turn back the clockIt's a kick in the head and a prison bed
And you tell me it's the lawWell Davey's had it up to here
Banging his head on the wall
So he's tied his pants to the prison bars
And he's hung till he's clear of it allIt's a kick in the head and a prison bed
And you tell me it's the lawThere's a law for the rich and a law for the poor
And a law for Dirty Davey
His body's gone but his soul lives on
Here's to you Dirty DaveyIt's a kick in the head and a prison bed
And you tell me it's the lawCorrupt, corrupt from the bottom to the top
And you tell me it's the lawCorrupt, corrupt from the bottom to the top
And you tell me it's the lawCorrupt, corrupt from the bottom to the top
And you tell me it's the lawCorrupt, corrupt from the bottom to the top
And you tell me it's the law

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