

# We Are All Bourgeois Now

## Manic Street Preachers

There's something wrong somewhere here  
So through unclean streets  
I made my way  
With holes in my shoes  
And my children asleep at my feet  
I paid my way  
In every town on the way  
The people looked grey  
The buildings looked healthy  
But one day I met a man  
With money to spare  
He said he would tell me how it is  
The state he began  
Has been propping up people too long  
For far too long  
We all got lazy and couldn't be bothered  
To make our way through the world  
But we are all bourgeois now  
Once there was class war  
But not any longer  
Because baby we are all bourgeois now

So go out and make your way in the world  
We're free to choose  
We're all free to choose  
We're all free to choose  
We're free to choose  
In booming Britain we all work together  
To raise ourselves in the world  
Each of us knows someone  
Who has done well for themselves  
So well for themselves  
"thank you" I said as I left  
I'll be on my way  
I see how it is  
We are all bourgeois now  
And somehow I'll raise myself in the world  
I'm free to choose  
We're all free to choose

We're all free to choose  
I'm free to choose  
We're all bourgeois now  
We're all bourgeois now  
We're bourgeois now

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