

The Age of Self

Robert Wyatt

They say the working class is dead, we're all consumers now
They say that we have moved ahead, we're all just people now
There's people doing 'frightfully well' there's others on the shelf
But never mind the second kind this is the age of self
They say we need new images to help our movement grow
They say that life is broader based as if we didn't know
While Martin J. and Robert M. play with printer's ink
The workers 'round the world still die for Rio Tinto Zinc
And it seems to me if we forget
Our roots and where we stand
The movement will disintegrate
Like castles built on sand

Songwriters

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