Get a Rope

Cock Sparrer

From the streets of Aberdeen to the Brighton scene
There's something going wrong
From the woolacomb shore to the tots dance floor
They all shout "what's going on?"You promised us a country fit for a queen
But the queen doesn't have to pay
You promised us a future bright and clean
For a vote on electiondayIs there no-one left to shout?
There's some people round here need sorting out
'Coz for you there's just no hopeGet a rope, get a ropeSitting warm and snug on your council seat
In comfy shoes and tweed
With your rules and regs wrapped nice and neat
Deciding what my kids can't readWe're sick and tired of your liberal views
What's politically correct?
Come judgement day, I'll be tying the noose
And slipping it around your neckCan't you hear me shout?
There are a lot of people like me about
But for you there's just no hopeGet a rope, get a ropeWe want to make life one big joyride
But the roadblocks get in the way
We want to fly off the Spanish seaside
But the plane's always delayedWe want to sing songs on radio 1
but the BBC says "no!"
We want to do deals on a mobile phone
and have something left to showIs there no-one left to say?
There's some people round here need blowing away
'Coz for you there's just no hopeGet a rope, get a rope
Get a rope, get a rope
Get a rope, get a rope

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