

Don't Believe the Bullshit

Beans On Toast

Well he talks with a Polish accent
And he works with a sense of pride
He said if you think you've had it hard
I'll swap your life with mine

He works his fucking bollocks off
For four fifty an hour
Said the economy in Poland
Is even worse than our one

So tradesmen around Enger-land
All start to lose their jobs
And everybody understands
When they all got pissed off

Well none of them are racist
But they don't know what to do
When you can't afford the mortgage
And you can't afford the food

Is this the economics of recession
Or Xenophobia
Let's just hope that we don't end up
hating one another
Cos I can't see the point in that

And it goes... War!...Recession...
Recession and then war!

It's written in the history books
We've seen it all before
I'll sing a song of freedom
And all I can say is

Just don't believe the bullshit
Oh just don't believe the bullshit

Oh there's trouble in the Garza Strip
Again today
It's a never ending conflict

All the newspapers say

The war is a religious one
it's hard to understand
But there isn't a religion
that said to kill another man

Shall we blame it on the ones
Who sold them Weapons?
Or extremist religious twats?

Well lets just hope they don't end up
Killing everybody
Cos I can't see the point in that

And it goes... War!...Recession...
Recession and then war!

It's written in the history books
We've seen it all before
I'll sing a song of freedom
And all I can say is

Just don't believe the bullshit
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Lyrics submitted by Paul Norris.

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