Living with Unemployment

Newtown Neurotics

I was living in a new town, I had problems with my parents
So I moved on up to London town
Where they said that things were all happening, going down

Living in a bedsit

Bunking the tube trains

Sleeping all day long

And you know no one †cos you don't go out

†Cos you've got no work

You just watch television

Living with unemployment

I, I ain't got a job and there's no work in the city
They, they always try to blame it on the blacks
But it's really those in power who stab you in the back

Living in a bedsit

Bunking the tube trains

Sleeping all day long

And you know no one †cos you don't go out

†Cos you've got no work

You just watch television

Living with unemployment

Well, 'round our way, we ain't got a lot
But after two years on the dole, I felt I'd been left to rot
But now I've joined the Army and, believe it or not
I'm going to Northern Ireland and I'm going to get shot

Living in a bedsit

Bunking the tube trains

Sleeping all day long

And you know no one †cos you don't go out

†Cos you've got no work

You just watch television

Living with unemployment, oh, you get so lonely Living with unemployment, it gets so frustrating Living with unemployment And the Neurotics wanna tell you, what it's like to be Unemployed, out of work, unemployed, out of work Unemployed, out of work, unemployed, out of work Unemployed, out of work, unemployed, out of work Unemployed, unemployed, unemployed "Try to stay, out of trouble, dear"

And it's lonely for you

And it's lonely for me

And it's lonely for all of us, can't you see?

Living in a bedsit

Bunking the tube trains

Sleeping all day long

And you know no one †cos you don't go out

†Cos you've got no work

You just watch television

Living with unemployment, oh, you get so lonely

Living with unemployment, it gets so frustrating

Living with unemployment, it gets so frustrating

Living with unemployment, it gets so frustrating

Living without

When you're out of work, they treat you like dirt I said, when you're out of work, they treat you like dirt I said, when you're out of work, they treat you like dirt Oh, when you're out of work, they treat you like dirt They treat you like dirt, they treat you like dirt They treat you, they treat you, oh, oh, they treat you Well, they treat you like dirt, they treat you like dirt When you're out of work, they treat you like dirt

It's all part of the plan
Part of the plan (x7)
We are the scroungers (the scroungers) (x4)
Living with unemployment

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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