

The Prime Minister's Daughter

Library Voices

Rachel, Rachel, Rachel, wake up
It's a beautiful day up on the Hill
House of Commons, rise and shine
Your father stops, poses for a cameraman
Shakes your little brother's hand on the first day of class
Our future in a nutshell
Our future in a photograph, oh, oh Rachel, Rachel, Rachel, come on
You gotta give the public what they want
Ordinary people don't care about us Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')
Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')
Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')
Parliament's makin' cuts! Rachel, Rachel, Rachel, wake up
Some day you'll grow up and fall in love
With some clear-eyed boy who strums the guitar
And then you'll start to fight
About how he's working every night tending bar and double shifts
And you'll bicker all about how
He spreads himself too thin, oh, oh Rachel, Rachel, Rachel, come on
You know someday he'll break your heart
And you'll curse his name and catch his show Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')
Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')
Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')
Parliament's makin' cuts! It's a public trust, a century of self
It's a public trust, a century of self help
It's a public trust, a century of self
It's a public trust, a century of self help
It's a public trust, a century of self
It's a public trust, it's a public trust, it's a public trust Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')
Parliament's makin' cuts to the CBC
Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')
Parliament's makin' cuts!

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