

The Lodgers

The Style Council

No peace for the wicked only war on the poor
They're battling on pickets trying to even the score
It's all inclusive and the dirt comes free
And you can be all that you want to be

Oh, an equal chance and an equal pay
But equally there's no equal pay
There's room on top if you tow the line
And if you believe all this you must be out of your mind

There's only room for those the same
Those who play the leeches game
Don't get settled in this place
The lodgers terms are in disgrace

An equal chance and an equal pay
But equally there's no equal pay

Getcha brains blown out in a captain's mess
Stand for the Queen if you can stand the test
It's all thrown in and the lies come free
And you can be all that they want you to be

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Oh, if you work hard you can be the boss
But if you don't work at all then that's nobody's loss
There's room on top if you dig in low
The idea is what they reap you sow

With an old school tie and a reference
You can cover up crimes in their defense
It's all thrown in and the lies come free
And you can be all that they want you to be

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