Between The Wars

Billy Bragg

I was a miner I was a docker I was a railway man Between the wars I raised a family In times of austerity With sweat at the foundry Between the warsI paid the union and as times got harder I looked to the government to help the working man And they brought prosperity down at the armory We're arming for peace, me boys Between the warsI kept the faith and I kept voting Not for the iron fist but for the helping hand For theirs is a land with a wall around it And mine is a faith in my fellow man Theirs is a land of hope and glory Mine is the green field and the factory floor Theirs are the skies all dark with bombers And mine is the peace we know Between the warsCall up the craftsmen Bring me the draftsmen Build me a path from cradle to grave And I'll give my consent To any government That does not deny a man a living wage

Songwriters
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