Buy Nothing Day

Chumbawamba

I woke up this morning my temperature high
(Buy, buy, buy)
I'll never buy nothing again, I lied
(Buy, buy, buy)
My doctor he told me to stay out of town
(Buy, buy, buy)
He said, "Affluenza will get you down"
(Buy, buy, buy)

What did you do in the war, dad?
What did you do in the war?
Ring up the tills in the High Street
I'm not coming in anymore

There's a price tag on me and there's sick on the floor
(Buy, buy, buy)
We're buying up anything we can't afford
(Buy, buy, buy)
Wherever I go I keep hearing this voice
(Buy, buy, buy)
Saying, "choose what you want" but there's so little choice
(Buy, buy, buy)

What did you do in the war, dad?
What did you do in the war?
Ring up the tills in the High Street
I'm not coming in anymore

Give it a rest

There's dumb moves behind me and bad debts above
(Buy, buy, buy)
I pawned my affections and still got no love
(Buy, buy, buy)
My heart and my pocket will say it's unfair
(Buy, buy, buy)
I'm unlearning the cost of this Laissez-Faire
(Buy, buy, buy)

What did you do in the war, dad?

What did you do in the war?
Ring up the tills in the High Street
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November 23 is Buy Nothing Day

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