

# Free Market

## The Proclaimers

Your heart's just missed another beat  
The ground's still moving 'neath your feet  
Your mouth is dry, your eyes are sore  
There is nothing certain anymore

You thought that history was dead  
Well, it's just whacked you on the head  
It took your money and you're right  
It's coming back to take your pride

Golden days are just a memory  
But that's all right 'cause the market is still free  
The market's free

Survival of the fittest is a swizz  
Law of the jungle's what it is  
I hope you still think it's okay  
Now it's you who are the prey

Golden days are just a memory  
But that's all right 'cause the market is still free  
The market's free

Free marketeers were on a roll  
Rolling in silver and in gold  
But then the markets grew too cold  
So they held out the begging bowl

Golden days are just a memory  
But that's all right 'cause the market is still free  
The market's free

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You thought that history was dead  
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