We Are All Bourgeois Now

McCarthy

There's something wrong somewhere here
So through unclean streets
I made my wayWith holes in my shoes
And my children asleep at my feet
I paid my wayIn every town on the way
The people looked grey
The buildings looked healthyBut one day I met a man
With money to spare
He said he would tell me how it is"The State," he began
"Has been propping up people too long
For far too long
We all got lazy and couldn't be bothered
To make our way through the worldBut we are all bourgeois now
Once there was class war
But not any longer
Because baby we are all bourgeois now
So go out and make your way in the worldWe're free to choose
We're all free to choose
We're all free to choose
We're free to chooseIn booming Britain we all work together
To raise ourselves in the world
Each of us knows someone
Who has done well for themselves
So well for themselves"
"Thank you" I said as I left
"I'll be on my way
I see how it is"We are all bourgeois now
And somehow I'll raise myself in the worldI'm free to choose
We're all free to choose
We're all free to choose
I'm free to chooseWe're all bourgeois now
We're all bourgeois now
We're bourgeois now
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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