

# We Are All Bourgeois Now

McCarthy

There's something wrong somewhere here  
So through unclean streets  
I made my way With holes in my shoes  
And my children asleep at my feet  
I paid my way In every town on the way  
The people looked grey  
The buildings looked healthy But 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 world But 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 world We're free to choose  
We're all free to choose  
We're all free to choose  
We're free to choose In 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 world I'm free to choose  
We're all free to choose  
We're all free to choose  
I'm free to choose We'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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