

My Fair Share

Mark B.

I went down to the City on a sunny Saturday
'cos it was high time to occupy,
spurred on by our brothers and sisters
in Cairo, Madrid, New York City...

Well at first it was touch and go
thanks to the police force floorshow,
so we tramped in a circle and we found ourselves back
outside St. Paul's Cathedral

And I don't have me a job,
but I surely have an occupation.
I've got more than my fair share
of righteous indignation

We had ourselves an assembly,
a breather and a cup of tea,
and we spoke of the many ways forward,
the kind of world we'd like to move towards

Till it became abundantly clear
we'd make the most progress staying right here,
but when the cops shoved us off the steps
I thought that was gonna be that

Chorus:

And I don't have me a job,
but I surely have an occupation.
I've got more than my fair share
of righteous indignation

That's when the Canon stepped in
he said 'the protesters have committed no sin.
They can't camp here as long as they like,
but the police'll have to get off their back'

Well I'm not one for organised religion,
in fact I'm kinda more of a pigeon,
but you've got to doff your cap to the Canon
for standing up to the forces of Mammon

Chorus

now here's a question for the new Lord Mayor:
is everybody getting their fair share?
Or is it time for some redistribution?
Maybe that's the heart of the solution

Our Occupation's bedding in nice, it's
such a beautiful way to face a crisis.
So come on down for a cup of tea,
it could be the free-est thing in this city

Chorus

well I'm trying to stay strong
most days just to get along,
but things can often get in the way
of making way for a new day...

www.soundcloud.com/thecloudedsilver