

Give Us a Job

Wont you give me a job, you know I can do that
I just want employment but can't strike a bat
Just give me a chance to earn a few bob
Don't give me excuses just give me a job

A holiday's out, even one week or two
For a Giro won't fly you to Spain or Peru
My home is my prison the sun shines for you
This year back to Redcar or Seaton Carew

My children they study, but they're going nowhere
My bride lost her pride now the pantry is bare
Behind with the rent and boozing all day
And the Bailiffs due back for the rest of his pay

At Christmas I look at the thousands who shop
More money on credit still widens the gap
I'm one of the new poor, a thorn in your side
My claret is water now I'm unemployed

You can blame the Union, say we started the rot
You can blame world demand, say it was all a plot
You can blame inflation. Must I go out and rob?
Don't give me excuses just give me a job.