

UB 40**"It's A Long Long Way"**

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It's a long long way from here

Don't you worry yourself my dear

It's a long long way from here

Drought and famine in TV land

Read the sunday papers credit card in your hand

Sing your song of freedom just to ease your troubled
mind

And save your guilty pennies for the ones you leave
behind

The burden that you carry from the cradle to the grave

Is like a badge of honour that you wear upon your
sleeve

You make your contribution and you shed a little tear

And stage your celebration just to show how much you
care

You obscure your stolen power with hypocrisy and lies

Your talk of understanding is a wafer thin disguise

You glorify my image but deny me flesh and blood

You radiate with goodness when you hear me beg for
food

Those rivers of blood will flow again

Someone changed the lyrics but the song remains the
same

You can build a wall of protocol to keep the wolves at

bay

But history dictates that someone has to pay

It's a long long way from here

Don't you worry yourself my dear

It's a long long way from here

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