Coca Carola "Get A Rope"

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From the streets of Aberdeen to the Brighton scene There's something going wrong From the woolacomb shore to the tots dance floor They all shout "what's going on?"

You promised us a country fit for a queen But the queen doesn't have to pay You promised us a future bright and clean For a vote on electionday

Is there no-one left to shout?
There's some people round here need sorting out 'Coz for you there's just no hope

Get a rope, get a rope

Sitting warm and snug on your council seat In comfy shoes and tweed With your rules and regs wrapped nice and neat Deciding what my kids can't read

We're sick and tired of your liberal views What's politically correct? Come judgement day, I'll be trying the noose And slipping it around your neck

Can't you hear me shout? There are a lot of people like me about But for you there's just no hope

Get a rope, get a rope

We want to make life one big joyride But the roadblocks get in the way We want to fly off the Spanish seaside But the plane's always delayed

We want to sing songs on radio 1 But the BBC says "no!" We want to do deals on a mobile phone And have something left to show Is there no-one left to say?
There's some people round here need blowing away
'Coz for you there's just no hope

Get a rope, get a rope Get a rope, get a rope Get a rope, get a rope

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