

Hammill Peter

"The Old School Tie"

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Oh the bright young man in the tight-buttoned suit
the light beams out from capped smiles to the shines
on their lick-spittle books

Oh these sharp young sparks with their fresh rosettes
Yeh, the artful ways that they promise the earth
to all suffragettes -

What they won't promise we don't know yet.
They say they're build - and shaping society
but we know they're just saving for their own
Safe home in politics

Anything goes: look at them run.
Come from every side, noses Pinocchio clean;
Lock in synchromesh, oil the wheels and the gears
of the party machine.

And the final goal is a cabinet seat...
in the trappings of power, the presumption to speak
for the man in the street.

Once they move in, they're in for good;
Yeh, once they get that bed made it's a
safe home in politics.

Jobs for the boys: look at them run.

There's just one thing none of us should forget:

a political man is just in it for the power

and the smell of success.

Sure, some start out as idealists -

pretty soon they all cop for ideal careers and

a safe home in politics,

a cushy job in politics;

look at them run.

The politicians fight it out on the counting tower

but they all agree not to rock the boat.

A safe home in politics

It's built on your vote

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