

Harper Roy "No Change"

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Well the generations come
Hoy-polloy or chewing gum
Bad manners in style
And a very low profile
As the new wave rebel hoards
Scribble balls on notice boards
And the old wave hierarchy
Try to take 'em seriously
Because they have to
Ten years ago we were dreaming
Upstart youth and rebels all
Who have faded to the wall
Counting points of social scale
While our water brother whale
Meets extinction on the seas
On a million wounded knees
While the taxman robs the poor
Like he's always done before
Whatever system
Ten years ago we were dreaming
Dreams
There are men employing men
Employing men employing men
Employing men employing men
Who fill in forms employing men
That forms a queue of paperwork
Clear stretching out into the mirk
So that nine-tenths don't produce
Holding ransom calling truce
And looking dangerous
Ten years ago we were dreaming
No change

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