

Bruce Cockburn

"Trickle Down"

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Picture on magazine boardroom pop star
Pinstripe prophet of peckerhead greed
You say Trust me with the money -- the keys to the
universe
Trickle down will give us everything we need
Brand new century private penitentiary
Bank vault utopia padded for the few
And its tumors for the masses coughing for the
masses
Earphones for the masses and they all serve you
Trickle down give em the business
Trickle down supposed to give us the goods
Cups held put to catch a bit of the bounty
Trickle down everywhere trickle down blood
What used to pass for education now looks more like
ignoration
Take the peoples money and slip it to the corporation
Yellow rain golden shower pesticide firepower
Summon feudal demons of sweatshop subjugation
Workfare foul air homeless beggars everywhere
Picturephone aristocrats lounge around the pool
Captains of industry smiling beneficently
Leaky hull supertanker ship of fools
Trickle down etc
Takeover takedown big buck shakedown
Schoolyard pusher of the anything-for-profit
First got to privatize then you get to piratize
Hooked on avarice how do we get off it?
Trickle down etc

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