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J-Live "British Things"

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I love to be a British queen I am Victoria, you see Now where's my British butler With my British cup of tea? Tea is not from Britain, ma'am From India it was brought Yes, for your cuppa, thousands died And many wars were fought

British things, my British things It seems that tea is not British things, my British things Can I sweeten it a jot?

Do tell me sugar's British though No, it's Caribbean imported For sugar in your cup of tea Slavery's been supported I know it's wrong, your majesty But slaves in Africa Worked hard in fields of sugar cane To sweeten up your char

British things, ah British things I thought that there were many British things, ah British things Afraid there's hardly any

You know your British cotton vest What's wrong with it? Explain! The cotton's from America And picked by... slaves again! Your empire's built on fighting wars That's how your income's swollen Your British things are from abroad And most are frankly stolen

Whatever next? Go on! Pray tell! Our British queen is foreign as well? It's true, I am of foreign descent And your husband, Albert? A German gent! At least I've got a British name Victoria's Latin... that's a shame!

British things, ah British things There are none, we declare All our favourite British things Seem to come from elsewhere!

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