

Jalane "TRANS GLOBAL EXPRESS"

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Ordinary people don't get time to think Not that it's their fault Cos you have to hustle and bustle about your work Just to make sure the food gets bought Governments threaten you with recession Then they threaten you with war How the other side wants to take away All the things you ain't got no more Keep us divided with their greed and hate Keep you struggling to put the food on your plate. Imagine if tomorrow the workers went on strike Not just British Leyland but the whole world Who would earn their profits? Who would make their bombs? You'd see the hands of oppression fumble And their systems crash to the ground And you men in uniform will have to learn the lesson too Not to turn against your own kind

Get the trans-global express moving
And see our marvellous leaders quiver
They know that if it happens
Their lazy days are over
The day the working people join together
We'll all rest much more easy
The responsibilty you must bear
When it's your own future in your hands
Maybe a hard one to face up to
But at least you will own yourself!

Whenever governments tell you to.

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