Kinks

"Money Corruption / I Am Your Man"

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(sung by chorus)We are sick and tiredOf being promised this and that. We work all day, we sweat and slaveTo keep the wealthy fat. They fill our heads with promisesAnd bamboozle us with facts,Then they put on false sincerityThen they laugh behind our backs.1st chorusMoney and corruptionAre ruining the landCrooked politiciansBetray the working man, Pocketing the profits And treating us like sheep, And weÂ're tired of hearing promises That we know theyÂ'll never keep. Money and corruption (etc. repeat 1st chorus above)Promises, promises, all we get are promises. Show us a man whoÂ'll understand us, guide us and lead us. We are sick and tired Of having to ask them cap in handWe crawl on the floorWe beg for more, But still we are ignored. WeÂ're tired of being herdedLike a mindless flock of sheepAnd weÂ're tired of hearing promisesThat we know theyÂ'll never keep.1st chorusMoney and corruptionAre ruining the landCrooked politiciansBetray the working man, Pocketing the profits And treating us like sheep, And weÂ're tired of hearing promisesWe know theyÂ'll never keep.WeÂ've got to stand togetherEvery woman, every man, Because money and corruption are ruining the land. Show us a man whoÂ'll be our saviour and will lead us. Show us a man who A'll understand us, guide us and lead us. Show us a man. Workers of the nation unite. Workers of the nation unite. (mr. black sings)I visualise a day when people will be freeAnd weÂ'll be living in a new society.No class distinction, no slums or povertyl have a vision of a new society. And every home will have a stereo and tv,A deep freeze, quadrasonic and a washing machine. So workers of the nation unite. I am your manIÂ'll work out a five-year planSo vote for me brothersAnd I will save this landAnd we will nationalise the wealthy companies And all the directors will be answerable to me, ThereÂ'll be no shirking of responsibilitiesSo people of the nation unite.Union man IÂ'll work with you hand in handFor weÂ're all brothers to our union man.I am your man,Oh God how I love this land, So join together save the fatherland. I visualize a day when people will be

freeAnd weÂ'll be living in a new society.No class distinction, no slums or poverty,So workers of the nation unite,Workers of the nation unite,People of the nation unite.

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