Levellers "Dirty Davey"

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Dirty Davey's down the front And he's met the coppers there They'll be taking you in cos they hate your skin And you're dragged away by the hair

It's a kick in the head and a prison bed And you tell me it's the law

Well Davey's out on two weeks bail And he's down the town to score When it all falls in and he's pinned by the chin And they've busted every floor

It's a kick in the head and a prison bed And you tell me it's the law

Davey's down the old grey squat
And he's lying with his lass
When there's a brick through the pane
And he's out on the lane
With the bailiffs and the glass

It's a kick in the head and a prison bed And you tell me it's the law

The court comes up on a monday morning
And Davey's in the dock
He can't stop his tears
When he gets two years
And he can't turn back the clock

It's a kick in the head and a prison bed And you tell me it's the law

Well Davey's had it up to here ...
Banging his head on the wall
So he's tied his pants to the prison bars ...
And he's hung till he's clear of it all

It's a kick in the head and a prison bed And you tell me it's the law...Hey There's a law for the rich
And a law for the poor
And a law for Dirty Davey
His body's gone but his soul lives on
Here's to you Dirty Davey

It's a kick in the head and a prison bed And you tell me it's the law

Corrupt, corrupt from the bottom to the top And you tell me it's the law
Corrupt, corrupt from the bottom to the top And you tell me it's the law
Corrupt, corrupt from the bottom to the top And you tell me it's the law
Corrupt, corrupt from the bottom to the top And you tell me it's the law
And you tell me it's the law

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