

Levellers "Sold England"

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This is the tale of old England
We've got rocks and coke
We've got kids that smoke
Pram pushers and devil's folk in old England

What's the weather, sunshine or rain?
Smiling faces asking for a change
Watch the news
Could grow great again, again

From the harvest to the flatlands
We're for sale in old England
From the back streets to the old lanes
We're for sale in old England
In old England

Where every penny's pinched in old England
What's the weather, sunshine or rain?
Smiling faces asking for a change
Watch the news
Could we grow great again

From the harvest to the flatlands
We're for sale in old England
From the back streets to the old lanes
We're for sale in old England
In old England

Well, here's a hand in my pocket
There's a fight for my life
He was sitting on the fence
When they moved to the right

The sham is a shame
And there's always the rain
And everybody's loving it

From the harvest to the flatlands
We're for sale in old England
From the back streets to the old lanes
We're for sale in old England

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