Oyster Band "Another Quiet Night In England"

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Just another quite night in England
And far away the dogs are barking
Just another quite night in England
Decent folk are all in their beds
And he is sleeping like the dead
And another quiet night goes by
His father used to own the factory
But his son cashed in and he sold the site
And a town fell silent overnight
Where is the pit and the mill
Where is the skill and the sweat from their hands?
Gone with the smoke and the heat

The noise and the beat of the heart of the land And money moves without a whisper Money has no home or nation It has no friends and it won't stay long Another quiet night and the dogs are barking You wake to the smell of burning tyres Sirens wail and the street's on fire And another headline hits the presses The truth runs in, the news creeps out People stare if you scream and shout And another quiet night goes by

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