

## **Tom Robinson Band**

### **"Glad To Be Gay"**

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The British Police are the best in the world  
I don't believe one of these stories I've heard  
About pretty policemen in leather and jeans  
Showing their leg through a split in the seams  
Leering at people and leading them on  
Then running them in when they start to respond  
The press all ignore it, they don't want to see  
Except when the case is... a Tory MP

Pictures of naked young women are best  
In the News of the Screws and the popular press  
They plaster their pages with bingo and tits  
Then add all the scandal and slander that fits  
The women at Greenham they smeared and despised  
They crucified Elton with gossip and lies  
If it's paedophile teachers or lesbian nuns  
If it's filth and it's fiction... it's there in the Sun

Have you heard the story about Peter Wells  
Who one day was arrested and dragged to the cells  
For being in love with a man of 18  
The vicar found out they'd been having a scene  
The magistrate sent him for trial by the Crown  
He even appealed, but they still sent him down  
He was only mistreated a couple of years  
Cos even in prison they look after the queers

A sense of proportion is where we begin  
We're fighting a virus, not punishing sin  
The medical facts are ignored or forgot  
By the bigots who think it's the Judgement of God  
The medics are baffled and caught on the run  
They tell us the nightmare has barely begun  
While government funding is worse than a joke  
Cos saving our lives doesn't win any votes

Now enemies everywhere laugh at the sight  
Of gay against lesbian, dyke against dyke  
I don't give a toss about who's in the wrong  
The ins and the outs - or the faults in this song  
We're getting oppressed and arrested and banned

While we bicker politically where we should stand  
Forget the aggression from everywhere else  
We still do a wonderful job oppressing ourselves

So sit back and watch as they seize all our books  
And treat us like lepers and sinners and crooks  
Just hope you don't get caught up in the raids  
Or pick up a pig or a partner with AIDS  
Lie to your workmates & lie to your folks  
Put down the clones and tell lesbian jokes  
Forget the aggression from everywhere else  
While we still do a wonderful job  
Oppressing ourselves so try and (SING IF...etc)

With friends and supporters from over the land  
We're gathered together and making a stand  
To fight for the right for a home and a job  
And to walk without fear of a kick in the gob  
Slagged in the media, bashed by the bill  
With cheap politicians all making a kill  
We're lesbian women, we're men who are gay  
We're here and we're human and won't go away

(Source: TomRobinson.com)

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