

## Library Voices

# "The Prime Minister's Daughter"

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Rachel, Rachel, Rachel, wake up  
It's a beautiful day up on the Hill  
House of Commons, rise and shine  
Your father stops, poses for a cameraman  
Shakes your little brother's hand on the first day of  
class  
Our future in a nutshell  
Our future in a photograph, oh, oh

Rachel, Rachel, Rachel, come on  
You gotta give the public what they want  
Ordinary people don't care about us

Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')  
Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')  
Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')  
Parliament's makin' cuts!

Rachel, Rachel, Rachel, wake up  
Some day you'll grow up and fall in love  
With some clear-eyed boy who strums the guitar  
And then you'll start to fight  
About how he's working every night tending bar and  
double shifts  
And you'll bicker all about how  
He spreads himself too thin, oh, oh

Rachel, Rachel, Rachel, come on  
You know someday he'll break your heart  
And you'll curse his name and catch his show

Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')  
Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')  
Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')  
Parliament's makin' cuts!

It's a public trust, a century of self  
It's a public trust, a century of self help  
It's a public trust, a century of self  
It's a public trust, a century of self help  
It's a public trust, a century of self  
It's a public trust, it's a public trust, it's a public trust

Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')  
Parliament's makin' cuts to the CBC  
Parliament's makin' (Parliament's makin')  
Parliament's makin' cuts!

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