

## Peter Green

### "The Old School Tie"

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Oh the bright young man in the tight-buttoned suit  
The light beams out from capped smiles to the shines  
On their lick-spittle books  
Oh these sharp young sparks with their fresh rosettes  
Yeh, the artful ways that they promise the earth  
To all suffragettes -  
What they won't promise we don't know yet.  
They say they're build - and shaping society  
But we know they're just saving for their own  
Safe home in politics  
Anything goes: look at them run.  
Come from every side, noses Pinocchio clean;  
Lock in synchomesh, oil the wheels and the gears  
Of the party machine.  
And the final goal is a cabinet seat...  
In the trappings of power, the presumption to speak  
For the man in the street.  
Once they move in, they're in for good;  
Yeh, once they get that bed made it's a  
Safe home in politics.  
Jobs for the boys: look at them run.  
There's just one thing none of us should forget:  
A political man is just in it for the power  
And the smell of sucess.  
Sure, some start out as idealists -  
Pretty soon they all cop for ideal careers and  
A safe home in politics,  
A cusky job in politics;  
Look at them run.  
The politicians fight it out on the couning tower  
But they all agree not to rock the boat.  
A safe home in politics  
It's built on your vote

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