

The Levellers

"Happy birthday revolution"

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Car horns and rumba music
Through the city's broken heart
Is this the devil's own back yard
It was forty years ago
That the gangster he fell
To a rag bag of men
The world remembers well

Happy Birthday Revolution
I'm standing here
Watching the world
Fall apart

Our leader he was young
Galant and divine
It was the age of blood and romance
They shot him in Bolivia
No tear did we cry
For how many men
Can chose the way that they die

Happy Birthday Revolution
I'm standing here
Watching the world
Fall apart

We paint him on buildings
With sadness in our eyes
If we suffer hungry days
We call it sacrifice
Some say his dream is full of holes
We have dignity and pride
We have independence
Or is it just a yankee lie

Happy Birthday Revolution
I'm standing here
Watching the world
Fall apart

