

The Proclaimers

"What do you do?"

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Yes I know you're right.
I see it in your fierce eyes.
But me, I've never thought straight
Since the day I had the first doubt.
Yes I know you're right,
And I'll back you to a point pal.
But I'll never be constrained
By another man's ideas now.

I spent too long on this road
Looking for the answers
But Poverty and Failure
Aren't what I'm after.
I painted "fight" on factories
But they closed the factory down, pal.
I want to find out where the Heart's gone,
Find out where the nerve's gone.

What do you do,
When Democracy fails you?

What do you do,
When the rest can't see its true?

Pat votes the Scots way
Just like to her mother.
But South always takes all,
Just like her brother.
The next time she might vote,
So might the others.
But time's running out pal,
Cause they're giving up in numbers.

What do you do,
When Democracy's all through?

What do you do,
When minority means you?

