The Style Council "The Lodgers (or She Was Only A Shopkeeper's Daughter)"

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No peace for the wicked only war on the poor They're batting on pickets trying to even the score It's all inclusive and the dirt comes free And you can be all that you want to be

Oh, an equal chance and an equal pay
But equally there's no equal pay
There's room on top if you tow the line
And if you believe all this you must be out of your mind

There's only room for those the same Those who play the leeches game Don't get settled in this place The lodgers terms are in disgrace

An equal chance and an equal pay But equally there's no equal pay

Getcha brains blown out in a captain's mess Stand for the Queen if you can stand the test It's all thrown in and the lies come free And you can be all that they want you to be

There's only room for those the same Those who play the leeches game Don't get settled in this place The lodgers terms are in disgrace

Oh, if you work hard you can be the boss But if you don't work at all then that's nobody's loss There's room on top if you dig in low The idea is what they reap you sow

With an old school tie and a reference You can cover up crimes in their defense It's all thrown in and the lies come free And you can be all that they want you to be

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