

A Fine Career

Chumbawamba

The councilor comes with his battered old suit
And his head all filled with plans
Says "It's not for myself, for the fame or wealth
But to help my fellow man."
Fist in the air and the first to stand
When the Internationale plays
Says "We'll break down the walls of the old Town Hall
And we'll fight all the lifelong day!"
Ten years later where is he now?
He's ditched all the old ideas
Milked all the life from the old cash cow
Now he's got a fine career
Now he's got a fine career.