## © Hazel O`Connor

Come and join the score (it's a) very holy core
(You must) Fight for freedom, Liberty (you must)
Fight for old men just like me
Now he's not in the mood (to fight)
But he'll give you clothes and food (Alright you see)
Someone else is making more than me
And that can't be Bold Economic Policy

Ain't it funny, ain't it shame
Why the fat man is snoring
You can die for his games (economy)
Ain't it funny, ain't it a joke
As you die for the fat man
He's lifting your joke

See I have no arm (for giving)
See I have no legs (to run away)
See I have no nose, no eyes
I hear no lies, I'm monkey wise
Guess I got my gun (You didn't run?)
Back in '41 (Where are you now?)
Now I wish I could just swim in the sun
Wondering what have I won
Cause it wasn't much fun at all

Ain't it funny, ain't it shame
Why the fat man is snoring
You can die for his games (economy)
Ain't it funny, ain't it a joke
As you die for the fat man
He's lifting your joke

Your country needs you today Your country needs you to die