

# Picket Line

Robert Calvert

There's a convoy coming:  
Carrying a load of coal.  
All we've got is banners,  
On a six-foot pole.  
I said: slow down brother,  
You ain't driving in here.  
Shove that lever into reverse gear  
We're the picket line.?

The police are massing,  
In their riot gear.  
They've got pickaxe handles  
And it's very clear,  
That they're just strike-breakers  
Working for the government.  
I said: slow down brother,  
You ain't driving in here.  
Shove that lever into reverse gear  
We're the picket line.?

It's cold,  
It's so fucking cold.  
My fingers are purple,  
And I'm losing my hold.  
It's a shame  
Such a crying shame.  
Even if we win this  
They'll still red file my name

I'm standing  
Standing on the picket line  
I said I'm standing  
Standing on the picket line  
I'm standing  
Standing on the picket line  
I'm standing  
Standing on the picket line  
Standing, standing  
Standing on the picket line  
I'm standing