## **Government Surplus**

## **Roy Harper**

The young men in my country They have no place Surplus to requirement They live in some kind of disgrace Stood in line to beg for money From governments with very funny Attitudes of "On your bike" sonny boy The young women in my country They have no choice Assembly-lining babies To "rejoice" Forced into the same old system Producing sons with Falklands wisdom And daughters full of apprehension Fuelled by attitudes of tension The young folk in my country Deserve the truth Uncluttered by deception In the flower of their youth What they have are gutter papers Biased news clandestine capers Run by shady operators