

Ten Years Ago

Roy Harper

Well, the generations come
Hoy-polloy or chewing gum
Bad manners still in style
And a very low profile
As the new wave rebel hoards
Scribble balls on notice boards
And the old wave hierarchy
Try to take 'em seriously
Because they have to
Ten years ago
I was dreamin'
Upstart youth and rebels all
Who have faded to the wall
Counting points of social scale
While our water brother whale
Meets extinction on the seas
On a million wounded knees
While the tax man robs the poor
Like he's always done before
Whatever system
Ten years ago
We were dreamin'
There are men employing men
Employing men, employing men
Employing men, employing men
Who fill in forms, employing men
That forms a queue of paperwork
Clear stretching out into the mirk
So that nine-tenths don't produce
Holding ransom calling truce
And looking dangerous
Ten years ago
Were we dreamin'?
Ten years ago
Were we dreamin'?
Ten years ago
We were dreamin'
Yeah, yeah, yeah
No change