No work, we just got paid But we're not on our holidays 'Cause there's not much to do When you got a big brother like you.

We all have the right
To go work, well if you like
But we never do
'Cause we got a big brother like you.
We got a big brother like you.

Tell me where will it end
There'll be no work for the working men
We're all lined up with nothing to do
'Cause we got a big brother like you.

Now all they ever say 'Cause there's no work for you today So go and join the queue With the other poor beggars like you.

And all I ever hear
Is you're not qualified my dear
You need GCEs and a high IQ
If you want to join the chosen few
Be one of the chosen few.

Tell me what can we do
There'll be no work for the likes of you
Sit around all day with nothing to do
'Cause we got a big brother like you.

But oh how will it take
For you to make the same mistakes
For you will never turn back
Or try to find another way.

Tell me where will it end
There'll be no work for the working men
We're all lined up with nothing to do
We'll sit around all day and listen to you
But you can say what you like but you haven't a clue
What a big brother should do.

Now when the time is right
We'll call on everyone to fight
And we'll show them what to do
With another big brother like you
Another big brother like you
With another big brother, we'll turn the screws
With another big brother, we just can't lose
With another big brother, 'cause we won't choose
Another big brother like you
Another big brother like you.