

## Robin Hood

The Mekons

So different from the dungeons gloom, the forest's shady bower  
there's many a shade that love might share, where a man can kis  
s another

her warm breath is turning moist, where she is already  
green leaves and sunshine, Sextatic in her head

(instrumental)

Like beautiful maggots inside rotten apples  
spitting out the juices of Kings and big-arsed Barons  
fat on the Crusades, slaughtered by Assassins  
Afraid to walk the glades of the land they own

Chorus

Rise like lions, shake your chains, babe  
Ye are many, they are few  
Take from the rich and give to the poor

Images of spitfires strafing Greek resistance fighters  
Winston Churchill gunning down the South Wales striking miners  
In green we fought the Black n'tans and beat them back to Ulste  
r  
an 18 year old Argentine, lungs filled with cold water

(intro instrumental)

Buried Republican Visions, Symbolic and Explicit  
a history of resistance denied by bishops, lawyers and spies  
Grantham hugely petty, riding on her crocodile  
'cross teeming London bridge, paved with blood and gold

Chorus

Out in hunting country we sabotage their leisure  
Many a Grotto meant for rest holds a pirate for a guest  
soft the scene so formed for joy  
Oh curse the tyrants that destroy

Chorus