I was born with my hand in the till old habits die hard an' I'm doin' it still at school I won first prize for tellin' lies, I learned how to sneer and carp.

And the truth will never do when you can tell a lie or two, and a bribe is best recieved in the dark.

'Cos I'm a politician,
it's a great way to make a livin'
politician,
an' I can't understand how the money's gone missin'

Selling state secrets, insider dealing, asset stripping and a bit of free-wheeling. A bit of smearing, a bit of sleaze, yeah I can do pretty well as I please. The old boy network helps me make, an even bigger slice of the cake. Help myself to that pension fund, fiddle my expenses, holidays in the sun.

Sit on committees and the board of companies get paid a king's ransom for doin' what I please it's such a joy to make money from the poor, I mean isn't that what they're for. Changin' boundaries, changin' sides, speak to me, I'll take a bribe. In the house lil' unpopular reform, more money in my pocket, can't do me no harm.

Awkward questions an' I'm splittin' put your fut down driver don't wanna be late, I got a liasion with a bit of jail bait.