

# Listen To The People

Andy M. Stewart

They say Victoria loved our Highlands  
Well, that's because she owned them all  
A feather pen and an iron fist  
Put a people's back against the wall  
The silent sheilings tell their tale  
Of burning thatch and of ruined door  
Of families driven from their homes  
And a way of life that is no more, no more

They took it from the people  
They took it from the people

Now kings and queens might be getting scarce  
But watch that politician man  
He'll smash your union, freeze your wages  
And fill his pockets while he can  
He'll close the mines and sell the railways  
Ships and steel are gone the same  
But if you've bought the lies he's selling  
Then you'll know just who are the ones he'll blame

He'll blame it on the people  
He'll blame it on the people

Now we've opted out of social justice  
Privatized our conscience pains  
Society does not exist, nor Scotland either,  
That is plain  
They're going to sell us back our water  
That falls from Heaven to God's green earth  
Is this the land of Bruce and Wallace  
Is this the land of freedom and my birth?

Sell it to the people  
Sell it to the people

Now this should be a rich wee country  
We've gas and wood and coal and oil  
Whiskey, the pipes and willing workers  
All prepared to strive and toil  
Let's give the country something special  
Liberty in mair than name  
Get off your knees, and cast your votes  
And let the nation's voice be heard again

Make them listen to the people  
Make them listen to the people  
Will they listen to the people?