Between The Wars

I was a miner, I was a docker I was a railway man between the wars I raised a family in times of austerity With sweat at the foundry between the wars

I paid the union and as times got harder I looked to the government to help the working man But they brought prosperity down at the armoury We're arming for peace me boys, between the wars

I kept the faith and I kept voting Not for the iron fist but for the helping hand For theirs is a land with a wall around it And mine is a faith in my fellow man

Theirs is a land of hope and glory Mine is the green field and the factory floor Theirs are the skies all dark with bombers And mine is the peace we knew between the wars

Call up the craftsmen, bring me the draughtsmen Build me a path from cradle to grave And I'll give my consent to any government That does not deny a man a living wage

Go find the young men never to fight again Bring up the banners from the days gone by Sweet moderation, heart of this nation Desert us not, we are between the wars

Billy Bragg