A shake of the tin
the money drops in, but is it a sin
you're standing in rags
you're selling your flags
but who gets the dough at the end of the day
we saw your drop-dead fancy wheels
your little house up on the hill
but when your conscience pricks
a little sacrifice sweetens the pill

So keep your hands in your pockets charity begins at home keep your hands in your pockets charity won't leave you alone

We take to the stage
the audience rave, we're doing our bit
a heavenly cast, a blast from the past
there's a song to be sung, will it make number one
we wanna see your money roll
but our eyes are on the hall of fame
'cos business is business
and hits are the name of the game

So keep your hands in your pockets charity begins at home keep your hands in your pockets charity won't leave you alone

Everywhere that we turn
there are mouths to be fed
how can we sleep
the battle goes on while we're
safe in our beds
so don't turn away
no don't turn away

Your doors are locked you switch on the box to take in a show you think that you're safe but here comes that face and wouldn't you know it's that message again they want to take your plastic cash your hand reaches out to the phone keep your hands in your pockets charity begins at home

Keep your hands in your pockets charity begins at home keep your hands in your pockets charity won't leave you alone

Everywhere that we turn there are mouths to be fed how can we sleep the battle goes on while we're safe in our beds so don't turn away no don't turn away

Keep your hands in your pockets charity begins at home keep your hands in your pockets charity won't leave you alone (5x)