

## Between The Wars

Billy Bragg

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