

No Security

Chaos UK

All wrapped up in your cozy world
Watch TV out in the cold
Switch the channel, stop and stare
About the dole, you don't care
Think you're secure in your boring job
Thatcher's policy, the right to rob
Government takes never gives
4 years on, nothing's achieved

[Chorus]

Think you're secure don't know why
Lose your job then you'll cry
Government cutbacks saving billions
On the dole, now one of the millions

See yourself in ten years time
Standing in the dole queue line
Been told that it won't happen to you
Big boss says so, must be true
All week long you'll fret yourself
Thinking you'll end up on the shelf
Been off sick had the flu
You go back and it's happened to you

[Chorus]

[1st verse]

[Chorus]