You work hard, you make money
There ain't no one in this world who can stop you
You work hard, you went hungry
Now, the taxman is out to get you

You worked hard And you slaved and slaved for years Break your back, sweat a lot Well, it's just not fair

He hates you, he loves money And he'll steal your shit and think it is funny Like the Beatles, even Dylan Now, the taxman is out to get you

You worked hard And you slaved, and slaved for years You played and you played And played for years

Taxman, Mr. Heath
He's looking for a run-in, yeah
Taxman, Mr. Heath
He's looking for a run-in
A run-in, yeah, yeah

Taxman, Mr. Heath
He's looking for a run-in, yeah
Taxman, he is a thief
He's looking for a run-in
A run-in, yeah, yeah

You work hard, you make money
There ain't no one in this world who can stop you
You work hard, you went hungry
Now, the taxman is out to get you

You worked hard And you slaved, and slaved for years Break your back, sweat a lot Well, it's just not fair

Taxman, Mr. Heath
He's looking for a run-in, yeah
Taxman, he's a thief
He's looking for a run-in
A run-in, yeah, yeah