## **Dutiful Servants & Political Masters**

Chumbawamba

Times Change - Bosses Don't Things were rather different in Great Grandfather's day He just put a chain around their ankles and made them work for no pay He took everything they owned and yet still demanded more He did a bloody good job in taming the poor Now I'm rather more subtle, I say "I'll tell you what I'll do -I'll do everything I can to try and help you And you'll be helping me," I say, "I'll see that you're alright You can have a place of your won, you can even pretend to be wh ite. And you won't have to wrry, I'll have a quiet word with your ma tes Oh they'll be alright, they'll have enough on their plates I'll put a bit in their mouths; you just pull hard on the reins They'll do anything for you and they won't complain... You'll be so much better off," I say, "You can share my paradis Р Just sign my piece of paper and I'll organise your life." And it never fails, it does the trick, it works every time So me and my dear wife and the family's doing fine Great Grandad got his Dukedom when slavery was abolished Dead old dad became a Viscount when the Empire was finished But times have changed, and for the better, with freedom of cho ice -We're a thousand times richer, QED His Master's Voice What could be worse than under the fist of this white man, and pay him to oppress you? The answer is to live under the fist of the black man who is living under the fist of the white man; and such was , and still is, the sotry of African women.