Still they dig for gold Fooled on city streets With no regard for mine We watch the same repeats Repeat the same mistakes And swore we'd get it right next time Riding high in Wonderland Another runner in the UK See the crossing from Wonderland Shipping it back to the USA We gave all hope and house Giro's to Khyber Pass No one wants to live next door Who runs the northern line? Who rules the Union Jack? Nothing's really cricket, watch the score Riding high in Wonderland Another runner in the UK See the crossing from Wonderland Shipping it back to the USA After all we heard it all before And still the wheels go round And for all the changes that were made British standard, where's the standard? The Chinese take-away On empire's striking back Watch clockwork soldiers fall in line Land of hope and glory Ruled by class Still the British way of life Riding high in Wonderland Another runner in the UK See the crossing from Wonderland Shipping it back to the USA