

The Post War Dream

Pink Floyd

Tell me true, tell me why was Jesus crucified?
Was it for this that daddy died?
Was it you? Was it me? Did I watch too much TV?
Is that a hint of accusation in your eyes?
If it wasn't for the nips being so good at building ships
The yards would still be open on the clyde
And it can't be much fun for them beneath the rising sun
With all their kids committing scuicide
What have we done? Oh Maggie, what have we done?
What have we done? To England?
Should we shout? Should we scream?
What happened to the Post War Dream?
Oh, Maggie, Maggie what have we done?