

Joe Public in an overcoat
A smile on his face and his fingers down your throat
Making you stick with his victory salute
Vs up for England or does he mean fuck you!?
If looks could kill he'd stare you into the ground
The flatulence of greed keeps his money going round
The smell of indigestion he's got cancer on his breath
Before he takes his mind away he'll take your self respect
Idiots and cowards don't vote or fight
Say your parents and the papers so they must be right
The leaders of the country don't do one or the other
They're too busy fighting against one another
Hey Joe! where you going with that census in your hand?
To make us feel important?
I don't think you understand!
You represent a public whose views are out of date
The generation gap caused by the crap you generate