

Cardboard Box City

The Levellers

Have you seen them in Euston Station Begging in their separate ways
Some of them no more than children Some of them are runaways
I don't care for your opinion I've seen you turn your face away
And you said to me "Son, what's your problem? Let's talk about this over lunch some day?"

And I bet you've never walked south of the river Down the Old Kent Road
or down Southwark way I bet you've never never seen them lying in the litter
In the cardboard boxes where you make them stay

In the Docklands of East London Where those great tall ships used to sail
For the price of a couple of hundred thousands I have seen your condominiums for sale
While in the north at the Archway tavern You can see them lying there every day
And they're drunk to hell, they'll scream their minds to the heavens "My God why did it have to be this way?"

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I worked my time, I paid my taxes I lined your pockets with my pay
You said you'd take my money, you said you'd help them Ah, in your pockets it just seems to stay
I've seen your fancy house in Richmond I know where you moor your boat, Kingston Quay
Every week you take the wife and children sailing Try taking them down to south London some day

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