

## Fantasy

### The Levellers

He thought he was as drunk as can be  
New white skinny rebel was he  
Because he knew what mattered  
It's all in a clatter of the bands he's seen  
His words of wisdom would shock  
Whether he meant them or not  
He'd save the world  
All the boys and the girls  
But another single's all he'd be

That's sad  
That's right  
Another night  
Of someone else's fantasy

He thought he was cool with his tunes  
He practised the knack in his room  
And in the evening he'd DJ  
With the slider at eight plus  
Believing that at his feet we swoom  
Now he's always there in the queue  
While down on the dance floor it's you  
And when he starts playing  
He's up there playing  
You don't notice that they're not his tunes

He thought he could measure the world  
Because he loved the flag when unfurled  
First he's a lawyer, excellent debator  
You should have heard the mud he hurled  
Now you've seen his face on TV  
Leading parliamentary  
When he makes decisions  
That meet your derision  
He reminds us all that we're free