

# Sold England

The Levellers

This is the tale of old England

We've got rocks and coke  
We've got kids that smoke  
Pram pushers and devil's folk  
In old England What's the weather  
Sunshine or rain  
Smiling faces asking for a change  
Watch the news  
Could grow great again

From the harvest to the flatlands  
We're for sale in old England  
From the back streets to the old lanes  
We're for sale in old England  
In old England

Where every penny's pinched  
In old England

What's the weather  
Sunshine or rain  
Smiling faces asking for a change  
Watch the news  
Could we grow great again

From the harvest to the flatlands  
We're for sale in old England  
From the back streets to the old lanes  
We're for sale in old England  
In old England

There's a hand in my pocket  
There's a fight for my life  
He was sitting on the fence  
When they moved to the right  
The sham is a shame  
And there's always the rain  
And everybody's loving it

From the harvest to the flatlands  
We're for sale in old England  
From the back streets to the old lanes  
We're for sale in old England  
In old England