Go on and speak your mind, let's find out what it is you have to say I hope nobody turns away You said it loud and clear: we have to work, we have to earn our pay Well I'm sorry, not today. Oh I'm sorry, not today. Truth is if I don't make it Then you can't take it, And if I don't sew it Then you can't wear it. Truth is if I don't grow it Then you can't eat it, And if I don't mate it Then you can't shoot it. It's that little bit left over at the end. I read your paper and I found out what it is you have to say And then I let it blow away I voted for you and against you Over here you seem to stay Oh when will you go away? Oh when will you go away? Truth is if I don't make it Then you can't take it, And if I don't sew it Then you can't wear it. Truth is if I don't grow it Then you can't eat it, And if I don't mate it Then you can't shoot it. It's that little bit left over at the end. You've got it all You've got it all and it's still not enough You've got it all You've got it all and it's still not enough Truth is if I don't make it Then you can't take it, And if I don't sew it Then you can't wear it. Truth is if I don't grow it Then you can't eat it, And if I don't mate it Then you can't shoot it. Truth is if I don't make it Then you can't take it, And if I don't sew it Then you can't wear it. Truth is if I don't grow it Then you can't eat it, And if I don't mate it

Then you can't shoot it.

It's that little bit left over at the end.