

Dirty Squatters

Zounds

Some dirty squatters moved into my street
With their non sexist haircuts, dirty feet
Their dogs, cats, political elite
They may have beds but they don't use sheets
Furnishing their houses from the contents of skips
Things that decent people put on rubbish tips
They look quite harmless sitting out in the sun
But I wouldn't let my daughter marry one

Dirty squatters
Oh my god they're moving in next door
Dirty squatters
Is it for people like this that Winston won - the war

I've lives in this street for nearly fifteen years
Lived here with my hopes, lived here with my fears
Paid my taxes, paid my bills
Watched my money vanished in the council tills
Alone come these scruffs with their education
Their grand ideas, talk of corruption
My rent keeps rising, my job gets boring
If things gets worse then I'm gonna have to join them

Dirty squatters
Oh my god they're moving in next door
Dirty squatters
Is it for people like this that Winston won - the war

Bought myself a lock and late tonight
Under the cover of darkness if the moons not bright
Getting out of here, moving in next door
Don't think I can take much more

Dirty squatters
Oh my god they're moving in next door
Dirty squatters
Is it for people like this that Winston won