

Tribute to Theresa

Theresa May, Tory leader, wants you all to please believe her

Says we'll all be better off, erm.. no we won't you silly toff

All you do is help your mates, you slash their taxes, cut their rates

Meanwhile the less able fare worse, you picked their pockets, stole their purse

Strong and stable is your chant, you really think that's what we want?

Our unsung heroes in the trenches, now you're treating them like wenches

Take their home; take their heat, just to win a poxy seat?

Take take take, but where's the give, that's no way for us to live

Manifestos left and right, but all your costings out of sight

You say your Brexit's very strong, but you couldn't be more wrong

Cos EU leaders can hear too, when we jeer, and hiss, and boo

Just like us, they know the truth, you can't be trusted, we have the proof

Sanction this and sanction that, but most can't even get a flat

You say that you are being fair, but we can't just live on thin air

Taking food from mouths of babes, you'd think we all still lived in caves

While kids are hungry, pale and pasty, you're offering gruel, mmm, very tasty!

Your agendas clear and set, as students feel the weight of debt

Shackled to their feet in chains, Tories are the ones who gain

Teachers tested limitless, who will clean up all the mess?

Us, the voters, that I'm sure, what more must we endure?

Doctors, nurses all do say, please Theresa, up our pay
They're the ones who bear the cross, while you run services at a loss
All to bring in private health with TTIP you act in stealth
But what about us common folk, you're taking away all our hope

Cutting all our boys in blue, you said we're safe, but that's not true
Fallen angels paid the price, next time maybe you'll think twice
Calling on the greens instead, you think that can repair your cred?
But We, the people won't divide, We, the people will survive

You're in cahoots with Mr. Trump, and wonder why morale has slumped
Selling arms to men in robes, you do it right beneath our nose
But what of all the ones THEY kill, have you not yet had your fill?
Where's your heart? It seems to me, you've a total lack of humanity

Waging war on helpless foxes, all you want is ticks in boxes
We're the ones who really suffer, while you make our lives much tougher
You call our Jezza weak and feeble, but don't forget WE are the people
We'll cast our vote on June 8th, we will reclaim our state.

Jezza might have a beard, but Jamie said "Theresa's weird"
With him we stand a chance to flourish, at least our children will be nourished
So let's all try to push the boat, make sure you all go and vote
Rid the country of disease, let's bring Theresa to her knees!

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