

# Gerry Rafferty, Garden Of England

Way down south in the garden of England  
We got a song to sing and we let it fill the air  
We got it made (yeah) in the garden of England  
Where the sun comes up to see us everyday.

We feel like strangers but still we call it home  
We got no reason but still we feel alone  
But when the night comes we can roll away the stone  
To each his own, to each his own  
Yeah the simple life.

We live at home in the garden of England  
They got us on the run, we can feel it in the air  
We got it made in the garden of England  
Where we celebrate the English way of life.

They had an empire, they give it all away  
Their finest hour seems only yesterday  
They still remember when Britannia ruled the waves  
She ruled the waves, she ruled the waves (yeah)  
Yeah the simple life.

British politician giving a speech  
We conservatives have always maintained the need  
For an experiment  
With a tougher regime  
For depriving young football hooligans  
Of their leisure time  
I can announce today  
That the experiment promised in our election manifest  
Is to begin in Surrey (applause)  
These will be no holiday camps  
We will introduce on a regular basis  
Drill, parades, and inspections  
From 6:45am 'til lights out at 9:30pm  
Life will be conducted at a brisk tempo

Drums: Liam Genockey  
Bass Guitar: Mo Foster  
Keyboards: Billy Livsey  
Synthesizers: Ian Lynn  
Guitars: Richard Brunton  
String Arrangement: Wil Malone  
String Leader: Gavin Wright  
Vocals: Gerry Rafferty