

# Zounds, This Land

This land is your land and this land is my land  
From the dirty water of the river Thames  
To the rusting cranes of the tee another tyne  
The land that's choking with wires and plugs  
Strangles with fences and stuck with knives  
Was this land made for you and me?

This town is your town and this town is my town  
From the derelict slums that are dirty and grey  
To the house on the hill in the private estate  
The places nice kids would never go  
To the places no-one else has the right to go  
Was this land made for you and me?  
Made for you and me

This street is your street and this street is my street  
From the broken phone box where the gangs all meet  
To the glass on the path that cuts your feet  
To the neighbors next door who refuse to speak  
??? To the cope in the hunter doing its bleak ???  
Was this land made for you and me?

It's your world too you can do what you want  
It's your world too, it's your world too...