

Chaos UK, No Security

All wrapped up in your cozy world
Watch TV out in the cold
Switch the channel, stop and stare
About the dole, you dont care
Think youre secure in your boring job
Thatchers policy, the right to rob
Government takes never gives
4 years on, nothings achieved

[Chorus]
Think youre secure dont know why
Lose your job then youll cry
Government cutbacks saving billions
On the dole, now one of the millions

See yourself in ten years time
Standing in the dole queue line
Been told that it wont happen to you
Big boss says so, must be true
All week long youll fret yourself
Thinking youll end up on the shelf
Been off sick had the flu
You go back and its happened to you

[Chorus]

[1st verse]

[Chorus]