

# 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]