Chumbawamba, Never Do What You Are Told

Mr Heseltine you drove into our town The northern rain always drizzling down Shoppers at the window stopped to look As you signed another copy of your book

You have all the power

And you have all the wealth

We've got nothing... but ourselves

So we'll do away with leaders and bosses and police:

Reclaim our actions, rediscover our voices

Salvage our integrity, reassert our dignity.

Power in the heart of the community!

Mr Heseltine

We don't want power

and we don't want money

We're fighting for the right to decide

How the power and the wealth

Be equally divided...

Old people in Seacroft

Need money for bills

Single mums with kids

Want decent meals

And we all want new coats,

When all's said and done:

They're all worn out

From being walked upon...

There comes a time when we organise

When we take control of our daily lives

When we don't obey orders from authority

When we disbelieve the myths of Democracy

Mr Heseltine drove away

Two more appointments in the north today

Helpless and powerless

We join the queue for the metro bus

And Mr Heseltine I've up my mind:

I'll never give support to you and your kind