

# Hefner, The Day That Thatcher Dies

We will laugh the day that Thatcher dies  
Even though we know it's not right  
We will dance and sing all night

I was blind in 1979  
by '82 I had clues  
By 1986 I was mad as hell

The teachers at school  
They took us for fools  
'Cause they never taught us what we should do  
But Christ, we were strong  
We knew all along  
We taught ourselves the right from wrong

Because those punk rock kids with punk rock kicks  
Well it's not their fault  
And those hip-hop boys and heavy metal girls  
No, it's not their fault

It was love, but Tories don't know what that means  
She was Michelle Cox from the lower stream  
She wore high-heeled shoes while the rest wore flat soles

And the playground taught her how to be cruel  
I talked politics and she called me a fool  
She wrapped an ankle chain 'round my left-wing heart

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Ding dong, the witch is dead  
Which old witch? The wicked witch  
Ding dong, the witch is dead  
The wicked witch is dead