

Rheostatics, Bread, Meat, Peas & Rice

Dave Bidini & Dave Clark

We'll crawl from the hillside, gonna make our government pay
For peas and rice, peas and rice.
We'll all rise together, grow wise on cries and lay
For peas and rice, heaven please...
Give them peas and rice. (Bread, meat, peas, and rice.)

Through fall's foul weather, we'll stand and fight as one
For peas and rice, peas and rice.
An ambush in the heather, on our tether they'll be stung
For peas and rice, heaven please...
Give them peas and rice. (Breat, meat, peas, and rice.)

I had a vision of a nightmare world
Where every second was a dollar bill.
My world collapsed on me (his world collapsed), my head caved in
Had no choice, had to sell my skin.
For some peas and rice. (Bread, meat, peas, and rice.)

Now the Irish have a saying, in it truth will always ring
For peas and rice, very nice:
"Don't matter who you vote for, you always end up with a king."
For peas and rice, heaven please...
Give them peas and rice. (Bread, meat, peas, and rice.)