

# Richard Thompson, Civilisation

(Richard Thompson)

They're not human, they're with the Woolwich  
They eat food I wouldn't give to my dog  
They're hygienic, medicated  
They wouldn't live next door to no wog  
They're not human, where do they come from?  
I don't know what they're living here for  
They don't belong here, on this planet  
What are they doing in the house next door?

Wife's tranquilized, milk's pasteurized  
Kid's hypnotized by the t.v.  
Dad'll beat you, dog'll eat you  
They'll treat you like family

All across the nation  
It's civilisation

They're not human, they've got a new car  
They're going to polish it all the day long  
Got a brand new rubber woman  
They're going to blow her up all the night long  
They're not human, it's a double cross  
They sold out for a handful of beads  
They sold everything for nothing, just a  
Headful of dreams and a handful of greed

Keep 'em happy, keep 'em drinking  
Keep 'em laughing, no thinking  
No dying, no weeping  
Keep 'em hypnotized, keep 'em sleeping

All across the nation  
It's civilisation

Pack you off to school, get working  
Get a steady job, no shirking  
Get to sixty-five, get a handshake  
You're a vegetable with a heartache

All across the nation  
It's civilisation