

# The Kinks, Money And Corruption/I Am Your Man

(Sung by Chorus)

We are sick and tired  
Of being promised this and that.  
We work all day, we sweat and slave  
To keep the wealthy fat.  
They fill our heads with promises  
And bamboozle us with facts,  
Then they put on false sincerity  
Then they laugh behind our backs.

1st Chorus  
Money and Corruption  
Are ruining the land  
Crooked politicians  
Betray the working man,  
Pocketing the profits  
And treating us like sheep,  
And we're tired of hearing promises  
That we know they'll never keep.

Money and Corruption  
(Etc. repeat 1st Chorus above)

Promises, promises, all we get are promises.  
Show us a man who'll understand us, guide us and lead us.

We are sick and tired  
Of having to ask them cap in hand  
We crawl on the floor  
We beg for more,  
but still we are ignored.  
We're tired of being herded  
Like a mindless flock of sheep  
And we're tired of hearing promises  
That we know they'll never keep.

1st Chorus  
Money and Corruption  
Are ruining the land  
Crooked politicians  
Betray the working man,  
Pocketing the profits  
And treating us like sheep,  
And we're tired of hearing promises  
We know they'll never keep.

We've got to stand together  
Every woman, every man,  
Because money and corruption are ruining the land.  
Show us a man who'll be our Saviour and will lead us.  
Show us a man who'll understand us, guide us and lead us.  
Show us a man.  
Workers of the nation unite.  
Workers of the nation unite.  
(Mr. Black sings)

I visualise a day when people will be free  
And we'll be living in a new society.  
No class distinction, no slums or poverty  
I have a vision of a new society.  
And every home will have a stereo and TV,  
a deep freeze, quadrasonic and a washing machine.  
So workers of the nation unite.

I am your man  
I'll work out a five-year plan  
So vote for me brothers  
And I will save this land  
And we will nationalise the wealthy companies  
And all the directors will be answerable to me,  
There'll be no shirking of responsibilities  
So people of the nation unite.

Union Man I'll work with you hand in hand  
For we're all brothers to our Union Man.  
I am your man,  
Oh God how I love this land,  
So join together save the Fatherland.

I visualize a day when people will be free  
And we'll be living in a new society.  
No class distinction, no slums or poverty,  
So workers of the nation unite,  
Workers of the nation unite,  
People of the nation unite.