

# The Style Council, Homebreakers

Good morning day, how do you do  
I wonder - what will you do for me?  
I should be on my way, I should be earning pay,  
I should be all the things that I'm not -  
And I've tried on my own, now there's nothing to keep me at home,  
Like my Brother has too - gotta leave to get out of this view,  
You see they, tell you to move around -  
If you can't find work in your own town.

As I rise from my bed I can hear the old man  
Blaming Heaven and Mother for this  
30 Years with one firm, 13 months redundant,  
Yes I'd say that's unlucky for some -

Now our tears fall like rain, as my Mother walks me to my train,  
With a kiss and a wave - "Come home weekends" - that's if I can save.  
I swear I'll take it out on the man -  
Who ever devised this economy plan.

All the love in the world - can't put -  
Dinner on the table -  
All the hate that I feel no love could put right

Good morning day, how do you do  
I wonder - what will you do for me?  
I should be on my way, I should be earning pay,  
I should be all the things that I'm not -

And I've tried on my own, now there's nothing to keep me at home,  
All the love and the strength has been taken by this Government,  
You see they, tell you to move around -  
If you can't find work in your own town.

Father's in the kitchen, counting out coins,  
Mother's in the bedroom, looking through pictures of her boys,  
One is in London, looking for a job,  
The other's in Whitehall - Looking for those responsible!