

UB40, Sparkle Of My Eye

We`ll raise the price of parking fines
A boost for the economy
If that don`t work we close the mines
And starve the poor of industry

We proved again we rule the waves
A blow for white democracy
That Britains never shall be slaves
So long as they agree with me

We`ll close the roads, divide the land
Put out the rage that burns within
Break the link of dirty hands
At any cost we`ll always win

Keep them poor and wanting more
Deprive them of their basic rights
The hunger banging at their door
Will take away their will to fight

(Chorus - Answer)

As always you were wrong again
To us a little seems a lot
Don`t turn your back on desperate men
Cause we can see how much you`ve got