

SONG Ode to privatisation (to the tune of John Brown's Body)

Well, they've privatised the gas and they've privatised the phones
They've privatised our water and they've privatised our homes.
They want to make a profit any way that they can
While the bankers go marching on

Oh profit (la la la la)
Oh profit (la la la la)
Oh profit (la la la la)
Oh I wonder where it goes, oh heaven only knows.

They're selling off the NHS, they've sold off half our schools
They're privatising benefits and changing all the rules
Legal Aid and Welfare are going down the drain
In the name of efficiency

Oh profit (la la la la)
Lots of profit (la la la la)
Lovely profit (la la la la)
But it's not for you or me

Competition's healthy – or so the Tories say
We have to choose when all we want is pain to go away
We can't afford the dentist and prescriptions are too dear,
The insurers go marching on.

Any qualified provider
Any qualified provider
Any qualified provider
Will take their full and bleeding cut.

They're squeezing all the hospitals and closing half the wards
Consultants are retiring or falling on their swords
Home nursing's sold to privateers who pocket the rewards
But GPs go marching on.

Oh profit (la la la la)
Lovely profit (la la la la la)
Still more profit (la la la la la)
Things must be getting desperate if we need the House of Lords

The NHS is ours . It should never be for sale.
The Coalition millionaires must all be made to fail.
This isn't what we voted for, let's make them all turn tail
And tax them to pay their dues.

We'll take their profits la la la la
To fund our services la la la
No more profiting la la la
We'll all keep fighting to save the NHS