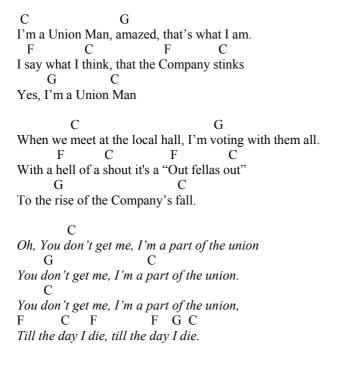
Part of the Union



As a Union Man I'm too wise To rely on the Company's spies And I don't get fooledBy the Company's rules Cause I always read between the lines.

And I always get my way When I strike for higher pay When I show my card To the Scotland Yard This is what I say:

Oh, You don't get me...

Before the Union did appear my life was half as clear. Now I've got the power to the working hour And any other day of the year.

So through I'm a working man I can ruin the Governments plan. I'm not too hard but the sign of my card Makes me to some kind of Superman

||: *Oh, You don't get me...* :||