

Lock Ourselves Here for a While – Robin Grey

I've a hundred old bike locks and they won't undo

Any idea who I could give them to?

It's a nice sunny day in the countryside

Let's lock ourselves here for a while

So sorry Mr Big Truck what is that you say

Something quite cross about us being in your way

The birds are enjoying the day from the trees

Let's lock ourselves here for a while

No we ain't going nowhere, let's climb up the trees  
Someone must stick up for the birds and the bees  
The poor have no lawyers, the trees have no rights  
Let's lock ourselves here for a while

Mr blue badge and truncheon is also upset  
Doesn't seem that grace has quite got to him yet  
Filmed by a smart phone as he beats up Dave  
who locked himself here for a while

They arrested our Caroline which made the lead news  
One day the greens will outnumber the blues  
Well in the meantime we'll do what we must  
Let's lock ourselves here for a while

No we ain't going nowhere, let's climb up the trees  
Someone must stick up for the birds and the bees  
The poor have no lawyers, the fields have no rights  
Let's lock ourselves here for a while

Mr suit and tie construction has a seat in the Lords  
Our tattered democracy just filed for divorce  
One day the people will speak out as one  
until then we'll be locked here a while

*Work in progress written for Newham WCF workshop by Robin Grey*

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