

FROM TALKING DEMOCRACY BLUES.

Democracy so fine, so fair
How come it landed us with Blair?
Gave us as our leader one
Who thinks that he is God's own son

A tricky politician who

Believes what he believes is true.

Some think him bumptious, vain and smug

Regard him as a well-bred thug

But Blair's an amiable guy

Look he wouldn't harm a fly

But when he smiles, children die.

I met murder on the stair

He had a mask like Tony Blair

He cracked a smile, he cracked a joke

A pretty straightforward sort of bloke.

And a crusading politician

Democracy, that's his mission

To spread it here, to spread it there

So everyone can have a share.

Western democracy, the prize

The surest way to civilise

The backward nations, set them free

And if they dare to disagree

They must be bombed for their objections

Until they learn to hold elections.

They call this, I forgot to mention,

Humanitarian intervention.

And did the slaughter his war brought

Ever give him pause for thought?

And did the chaos he created

A country smashed and devastated

The tortured, the incarcerated

The shattered millions who fled

The maimed, the half a million dead

Cause him to pause or hesitate?

Or did he simply calculate

That this was a price that was worth paying

And salved his conscience by praying?

Well afterwards you couldn't get

From Blair a smidgeon of regret.

Indeed this unrepentant man

Declared a wish to bomb Iran

Liar, fantasist and faker

Will answer only to his maker.

Now think on this - for all his crimes

We elected Blair - three times.