

The Farmer and Worker's Song
By:Unknown

Oh, the farmers have no banks,
And the bankers have a pool.
Oh, the bankers own the banks,
And "No quarter!" is their rule.
Said the farmer to the banker,
"I'd like to use your pool."
Said the banker to the farmer,
Do you take me for a fool?"
Singing tra la la la la la la la la la.
Singing tra la la la la la la la la la.
Singing tra la la la la la.
Singing tra la la la la la.
Tra la la la, tra la la la,
Tra la la la la la.

Said the workers to the courts,
"We want to see fair play.
Grant us our nat'ral rights
And a 'living wage' as pay."
Said the courts unto the workers,
"You'd better chase away!
Another stiff injunction
Will suit your case today."
Singing tra la la la la la la la la la.
Singing tra la la la la la la la la la.
Singing tra la la la la la.
Singing tra la la la la la.
Tra la la la, tra la la la,
Tra la la la la la.

Oh, the "system" stands for "class"
And against the masses' rule.
Not the heavy elephant
Nor the democratic mule
Will help the people out;
So, we'd better go to school,
Rise up against the "system"
And not be Wall Street's tool.
Singing tra la la la la la la la la la.
Singing tra la la la la la la la la la.
Singing tra la la la la la.
Singing tra la la la la la.
Tra la la la, tra la la la,
Tra la la la la la.