

# The Riverboat Pirates

## Jobs For The Boy's

### Verse 1

There building little flats.  
For single girls and chaps.  
Made of timber frames and thermolite.  
For fifty grand a room,  
You can breath the airports fumes,  
And listen to the motorway at night.  
With views of the canal,  
Double glazing for the smell,  
Toxic waste is burred underneath your feet.  
Next to residential boats,  
Burning coal instead of coke,  
And TV cameras watching every street.

### Chorus

And ther'll be job's for the boy's,  
Lot's of beer and lot's of noise  
Spend the easy money while it lasts.  
And when the building work is done.  
And the yuppies have all come.  
You can stick your Brighter Brentford up your arse.

### Verse 2

They've closed down all the yards  
that were full of vans and cars.  
The factories and the boatyards have all gone.  
And all the scruffy looking people,  
The ones they think are evil.  
They've locked them all away or moved 'em on.  
So buy while there's still time  
Sign on the dotted line.  
A guaranteed investment is assured.  
But who ye'r gon'a trust when the boom turns into bust.  
And the repo man is knocking at the door.

### Chorus

as before

### Final refrain

Not printed in the interest of good taste but you'll soon pick it up.

by Jack of Jx