

The lyrics to You Cannae Have a Spare Room in a Pokey C...

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These are the lyrics to [You Cannae Have a Spare Room in a Pokey Cooncil Flat](#):

I'm a welfare state wean, we live on the bottom flair

But we're no allowed to even live there any mair.

They say we've got too many rooms, in our social rented flat

We've an eight by ten foot boxroom where you cannae swing a cat

Chorus:

:Oh ye canna have a spare room in a pokey cooncil flat

Ian Duncan Smith and Co have put an end tae that

They say "live in a smaller house", they say that is their plan

When the odds against you finding one are ninety-nine to one

Noo ma auntie's in a wheelchair, but these Tories dinna care

They say they have a deficit, she got to pay her share

£60 a month they'll take, then leave her tae her fate

Whilst gieing millionaires a tax cut, cause they say they're due a break

Noo that Buckingham Palace looks a pretty roomy gaff

And the ludger there gets benefits at rates that make me laugh

A civil list, plus tax perks, near ninety million pounds

With her other dozen mansions lying empty a' year round

Noo those MPs doon in Westminster must think that we're 'a dense

Wi their second home apartments, where the public pays their rent

They're even get a food allowance, two hundred quid a week

But they're claiming we're the scroungers, is their arse up in their cheeks?

So we've formed a Federation and we're gonna have our say

The Bedroom Tax it has to go, and we ain't gonna pay

We're gonna march on London tae demand our civil rights

Like nae mair Tories and their Liberal shite

No idea who owns the copyright. Hope they will forgive.