

In Winnipeg

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Are you tired - of your slaving
And getting older - and getting nothing
We've been working - in the factories
Inside the big machines - with fire and grease
But we won't move a muscle - 'til they negotiate
And give us something - And answer our pleas

WE DON'T WANNA FIGHT OR CAUSE A FRIGHT
OR BREAK THE SYSTEM OVER NIGHT
WE WON'T STAY ON OUR KNEES AND BEG
WE'RE STANDING TALL IN WINNIPEG

They've given the sack to - the regular police force
They're bringing in the specials - special police
Who are marching - with the Mounties 500 strong
With sawed-off yokes and baseball bats - to sweep us from the streets

WE DON'T WANNA FIGHT OR CAUSE A FRIGHT
OR BREAK THE SYSTEM OVER NIGHT
WE WON'T STAY ON OUR KNEES AND BEG
WE'RE STANDING TALL IN WINNIPEG

We work six-day weeks for pennies - 2 holy days off, if any
Being slaves for banks and profiteers but it's our hands that work the gears

So thank you - Committee of A Thousand
For thinking there's a Bolshevik - under every pillow
And thank you - for rounding up the aliens
The undesirables - like my friend and me

WHO DON'T WANNA FIGHT OR CAUSE A FRIGHT
OR BREAK THE SYSTEM OVER NIGHT
WE WON'T STAY ON OUR KNEES AND BEG
WE'RE STANDING TALL IN WINNIPEG

STANDING TALL IN WINNIPEG

- Mike Ford