**Listen up Leofric**

Well, listen up, all you fine folks,

In this city of history and jokes,

There's a tale we gotta share,

'Bout a noble lord, Leofric, yeah!

Money, money <<where does it go?>>

Lord Leofric's pocket<<it's a hard-luck show>>

We work all day <<break our backs>>

But that noble lord <<he keeps the stacks>>

Skies are grey, but our spirits are bright,

We dance and sing, under moonlight,

Bills come knocking, we're in a bind,

Lord Leo, share the wealth, be kind, yeah!

Money, money <<where does it go?>>

Lord Leofric's pocket<<it's a hard-luck show>>

We work all day <<break our backs>>

But that noble lord <<he keeps the stacks>>

2-tone beat, hear the rhythm pound,

But Lord Leo, he keeps us down,

We're asking nicely, hear our plea,

Spread the wealth, set us free, yeah!

In this city where freedom rings,

Lord Leofric, share the good things,

We're toiling hard, giving our best,

But all the coin lies at his chest, yeah!

Money, money <<where does it go?>>

Lord Leofric's pocket<<it's a hard-luck show>>

We work all day <<break our backs>>

But that noble lord <<he keeps the stacks>>

So raise your voice, let the message flow,

Hear our cry, feel the ebb and flow,

This 2-tone town, where the beat is strong,

Share the wealth, come along, yeah!