

**Life Sucks Coz Of the Credit Crunch Written by Beverley McKenzie**

Do you know something?  
The Almighty Great Britain is collapsing  
The banks are falling and crashing  
Like a pack of dominoes all standing in a row  
One bank collapses, falls and others seemingly follow  
Everywhere you turn, people's in turmoil and sorrow

America our friends and other allies are in the same boat  
In fact wherever you go  
Everyone's affected, feeling depleted, empty, depressed and low  
It's a hard slog, if you've got a job,  
Keeping your chin up and spirits high

As it's told, we British people keep a stiff upper lip  
But now is the time to speak out, be assertive  
What with the Credit Crunch, it's about time  
And an inhuman, humiliating, shameless crime

Whipped, we're sick of it, are vulnerable and at risk  
Metaphorically, left for dead and thrown in skips  
2 million people are now unemployed, with no choice or voice  
There's a big, gaping black hole, a void

Car industries and factories are closing down  
Life's looking bleak; we fret in debt and make no sound  
Our mortgages has to be paid  
People are being laid off  
Families are struggling without a wage  
"So what on earth's gone wrong?"

Lonely, isolated, kicked out our homes  
The banks being blooming deceitful, greedy,  
Giving us high interest loans  
"What will our future hold?"

Fears and tears on people's face shows  
And they rightfully may want to have a good old moan  
Global food prices and petrol is astronomical  
For ever increasing, it's demeaning and we're defeated  
It's absolutely diabolical, "who is responsible?"

Fat cats bosses having bonuses has caused some losses  
The Government plans are not really realistic or viable  
“Who can we British citizens turn to?”  
Begging the question “who can we trust?”  
It’s hard to financially support poor countries as such

They are suffering absolute poverty,  
Have very little food, education, clean water and medication  
Before, we as a kind nation would jump to help, with no hesitation  
It seems everything we touch turns to dust  
Because of that blasted Credit Crunch

The Third World Countries too are vulnerable, powerless and oppressed  
And yes, they’re totally depending on us  
Calling for understanding, action, compassion, stability and progress

To American President, ‘Barrack O’ bama and Mr Gordon Brown  
Their world is crashing down now  
They slave away night and day, got no home or no where to stay  
And are also placed in horrific, dire and dangerous conditions  
With no proper equipment, we should facilitate with a mission

In Third World Countries the Citizens are far worse off  
In comparison to Britain and U.S.A our economy, dollar/ pound is strong  
But we can’t afford to turn a blind eye  
Through Political differences, there is conflict, starvation and wars  
And therefore families are losing loved ones who’s died

Just £1.00 can buy rice and save lives, that’s all  
And no-one here is left to die on the road side  
No-one is dying for hunger, that’s a fact and cannot be ignored  
With adequate medication no-one’s dying of Cholera and fatal diseases  
But in Third World Countries they lose the battles and are defeated

“So are we as caring nations becoming selfish, ignorant also greedy?”  
Ignoring the poverty throughout the world and the needy  
Despite the hardship, job losses and pain we are going through  
Let’s not forget, it’s having a great impact on poor Countries too

We as Nations are well off in comparison to them  
Lets get together to help and do our very best  
In Sweet Jesus’ Name, Praise be To God Amen  
To Presidents, Prime Ministers and Citizens, Thank you

Are you going to work on a budget, can't buy lunch  
Because of the Credit Crunch  
With petrol prices sky high  
Some people resort in riding a bike  
Or even walk to work  
Sweating up an appetite, including their blouse, shirt, and maybe skirts

To Prime Minister, Mr Brown we all feel let down  
Can't chill out in our beloved Cities or Towns  
The beverages are tremendously expensive  
So our friends and families have a little tippie at home now

Work hard by day and have no time for oneself  
We haven't got much, coz of the Credit Crunch, or a life  
With no quality time for our husband, partner, wife and children  
To me, to us they are precious diamonds worth millions

Education and Health suffer cutbacks  
Such as no more grants  
"What sort of quality care will we receive?"  
All our lives we have paid taxes and believe we have been deceived

My Dears, it's all in the Lord's power  
He could come any minute or by the hour  
In the meantime pray, and ask the Lord to find a way  
Ask him to fulfil your very needs, turn to him, I say

They say Babylon is going to fall  
People around the world  
Will be weeping and wailing and shall bawl  
With prophets fulfilling, this is the time, and it hurts