

# Arkells, No Champagne Socialist

Let the record show  
It's 1964, in the city of New York  
And take the train to Queens  
And meet a Jewish family  
He's the youngest one of three  
And his brothers have left home  
And he's on the same road  
Just credits shy of a diploma  
But he wants to represent  
The struggling-with-rent  
But he can't live on both sides of the fence  
So he continues to insist that he's no champagne socialist  
And he's not coming back  
After studying the facts  
He knows of all the problems of the past  
But he's quick to concede  
That in order to proceed  
We can't just keep on preaching what we need  
To become a working man  
Is to live and work with them  
And this is something you can't pretend  
So he continues to insist that he's no champagne socialist  
(That he's no champagne socialist)  
(He's no champagne socialist)