

The Man We Loathe

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron

G C Am C
 In Scot-land he was born and bred, a
 D G C Am C D
 hag-gis for a heart and a neap for a head. Af-ter strugg-ling to cope with life in a comp., he
 C D G C D G C Am D C G D
 flou-rished in a posh school with its pomp. Then off to Ox-ford he did go, the Sas-sen-achs his
 C D G C G C G
 wit to show. But that's not all that came to pass, was his nick-name 'Don-key' or
 C D G G D C G D C D G
 was it 'Ass?' That's Mich-ael Gove the man we loathe.

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 After struggling to cope with life in a comp., he flourished in a posh school with its pomp.
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Ch: That's Michael Gove - the man we loathe.

After gaining a second class degree young Gove thought writing his destiny.
 Rupert Murdoch was his closest friend, a nicer chap he couldn't recommend.
 Then on to becoming a new MP, inspired by Thatcher and Disraeli.
 There wasn't a wrong he wouldn't right, nor a Shakespeare sonnet he couldn't recite.

Now Michael's quite an odd looking cove, (is it chance that this word rhymes with Gove?)
 With his fifties hair and his specs, ditto, he looks like Elvis Costello.
 But soon the creepy marionette found a comfy seat in the cabinet.
 His job: Tell teachers what to do, while they could only stamp and boo.

The plan he thinks of as just grand is a plague of free schools across the land.
Each one with nursery and a crèche, whilst the rest of us pay for their selfishness.
Of teachers, Gove is not a friend, his every word does them offend.
And his final solution to austerity - work longer hours for poorer pay.

When schools work hard and get results Gove peppers them with more insults.
Examinations are too easy, let's all go back to the GCE.
Instruct our infants in Latin and Greek, so they all turn out like Gove the Geek.
Find the NUT to crack with a great big hammer, devote your life to English grammar.

And if you fancy a jolly good read, don't go for Steinbeck or his creed.
These Yankee hicks infuriate, not a single verb can they conjugate.
Immerse yourself in Will Shakespeare - Hamlet, Macbeth and King Lear -
Pretend you understand the Bard, and don't tell Gove it's far too hard!

But now Young Michael's in a fix after speaking out about civics.
He feels that not enough's been done to convert Muslims in Birmingham.
He's chided Cameron's number three, then forced to suffer ignominy.
And the likely result of this affray - he won't be PM, but Theresa may!

Since penning these lines something has changed - the PM's realised Gove's deranged.
He's no longer Secretary of State, the teaching unions to placate.
However, he's now become Chief Whip trying to stop defections to UKIP,
But on his very first day there was much ado when he managed to get stuck in the loo!



Nuff said!