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) Arkells