

The Battle of Calder Street

It was at dawn they came,
Ten blue Sheriffs rode into town.
Jumped our picket, smashed a window,
But we were ready too.

People poured into the street,
Hundreds out to save their pool.
Symphony of dustbin lids,
Singing songs of victory.

We blocked off the Vicky road,
Cops said they'd arrest us all.
Seems they didn't have the bottle,
Left us there to play football.

Twelve long hours they looked and listened,
Had sniffer dogs to search the place.
Our two comrades feet away,
Safe inside a heating duct.

Cop shouts out "let's do it!"
Yellow tide across the street.
Young and old upon the ground,
Verdict: "Shame on you".

The kids brought eggs,
Grannies came down with water bombs.
Black and white we faced the cops,
The papers said we threw whole pineapples!

Hear the clatter of horses hooves,
Chopper menacing overhead.
People with no place to run,
Don't fret, its only crowd control.

Ugly shutters might be up,
Scabs untidy handiwork.
Now they've united our community,
We're marching on to victory.

The kids brought eggs,
Grannies came down with water bombs.
So if you think that's it,
I'll tell you now, you 'ain't seen nothing yet!