Good riddance to David Eastwood, Vice-Chancellor at University of Birmingham.



youtu.be/xMk64SyraZg

And now the end is near And so I face my final curtain Handshake, that I will get It will be gold, of that I'm certain. All through, **BUCU**, they did resist marketisation But more, much more than that, **they got in my way**

Regrets, I have a few **Unison** too, deserve a mention More pay, the living wage Strike action bore, students' attention. They jibed, "cowboy" they chimed, a vegetable I'd rather not mention. But most, yes most of all, **they got in my way.**

What is a man, if not a god. With all his goons, to do his job. Spew out the pain, they'll pass it down No questions asked, their nose is brown **But BUCU, and Unison too, they got in my way**

Cuts, I've made a few Not ones and twos, but whole departments A list, I made of ten Had to think again, when strike was mentioned Then a bout, of managing out, to discipline, was my invention Once more **that militant core**, **they got in my way**

This Covid 19, it's just like flu A vibrant campus, keeps the coffers ringing true Any infection, I will deny Who gives a fuck, if more people die So as I head, towards the door, **they won't get in my way**



Notes:

BUCU (Birmingham University and College Union) represents academic and academic related staff, Unison represents support staff and David Eastwood has a thing about beetroot.