## Truer Shade of Blue

**Dave Taylor** 

https://davetaylor1.bandcamp.com/track/truer-shade-of-blue

Dave writes: "Mr Blair was once floored by a question on Radio 4 which asked him what the 15 year old TB would have thought of himself as PM. It's really about us all though."

When you were young and in your prime
Your belly full of rage and fire
You stood out with Trotsky on the barricades
That Little Red Book there to inspire you
And that poster of Che Guevara, it hung on your wall for years
You thought you were going to change the world and watch it all
come crashing down around their ears
But the years have flown past so quickly, and it's strange but oh, so true
That flag once red with the workers' blood now flies a truer shade of blue

You were the young icon of the left, you argued deep, deep into the night No clouds to block your vision, the truth was there in black and white And you wore Fidel Castro's cap, it sat squarely on your head Now you talk in hushed voices along the corridors of power One day soon you'll be a minister it's said..

And now Maggie Thatcher's knickers, they seem the perfect fit for you

And now Maggie Thatcher's knickers, they seem the perfect lit for you As they hang out on your washing line, in a truer shade of blue

You've gotten wealth, you've gotten image, you've protected and survived all right And now you worry about those demons, and things that might go bump in the night You want a good school for your children, you want investments that will grow As you drifted into the middle of the road and onto the other side Safe within that comfort zone..

And as you find yourself saying the things you said you'd never say,

just like your parents used to do

And the political litmus paper has turned a truer shade of blue

Your feet are firmly on the ladder, you're a winner in the game

You joined the congregation, you even sing in the choir, that revolution never came anyway But sometimes through the opium you catch a glimpse in the mirror,

reflecting those far off long gone days

You try telling yourself it was a natural progression, just a passing phase And as you contemplate power dressing for that important interview Glad that you've been born again in a truer shade of blue