

TAXATION

They're taxing my coffee, my paper, my wine.
They're paying for theirs
With what ought to be mine.
They're taxing our glass and everything I see.
They call 'em "levies;" they feel like a tax to me.

They're taxing my sugar, they're taxing my paint.
I don't think there's nothing I've got that they ain't.
They're taxing my tax and adding on a fee.
They call 'em "duties;" they feel like a tax to me.

Taxation, taxation, without representation.
It's not right, time to fight. La la la la lai.
Taxation, taxation, without representation.
It's not right, time to fight. La la la la lai.

The Hat Act and Wool Act, the Iron Act too.
The Townsend Acts, Greenville Acts,
What can we do?
So what else is left? They wouldn't touch my tea.
They call 'em "acts" but they feel like a tax to me!

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It's not right, time to fight. La la la la lai.