

Teacher

Nathalie Laissue / Blue Canoe

Said she 'd never be a teacher
But she sounded like a preacher
Said immigrants should leave
No words of love or peace

She'd rant to anyone with ears
about her groundless fears
Begged all of us to join her fight
Her prejudice shifting gears

She found a job doing social work
and fell in love with a Turk
Now she pleads for tolerance
From her little house in France

I found out when I spoke to her
She used to live on welfare
If immigrants were to get a share
there's nothing left for her

Thought it was her birthright
to live in abundance
Went through life in first class
not risking a slight glance

Through windows of history
permanent fallacy
We don't seem so smart
when we disregard the heart