

T-TIP: WHAT A DISASTROUS PLAN

T-TiP, T-TiP

What a disastrous plan
A transatlantic treaty
They'll pass it if they can.
It's all for deregulation
And scrapping legislation.
The laws we made
Will be betrayed
This Agreement we have to ban.

T-TiP, T-TiP,

It opens this country's door
To pesticides, pollutants
And GM crops and more.
If governments try complaining
This enterprise constraining,
They'll be taken to court
For selling them short
'Cos profit is what it's for.

T-TiP, T-TiP

Debated in secrecy,
Devised by company bosses
Far from democracy.
The bureaucrats are stealthy
They all protect the wealthy,
Doing a deal
Our rights to steal
And hide it from you and me.

T-TiP, T-TiP,

Must not see the light of day.
We've simply got to scotch it
Before there's a price to pay.
It's not for co-operation,
But deeper exploitation.
So profit rules -
But we're not fools
We won't have T-TiP, no way!

*(Words by Cynthia Cockburn. Sung to the tune of
'Trident, Trident, what an insane idea.)*