

Where's my beautiful game gone?

The game that I always used to love, is not what it used to be
Since the money men took control and tainted it with greed
Spain is in recession, a country so deep in debt
If their international team paid their annual wage, it's a debt they could forget
Then I look at the players and wonder how the hell they got picked
I have more talent, but I never made it and that makes me feel quite sick
Gone are the days of the passion, the pride of wearing the shirt
Now it's all about fashion and us fans are left feeling the hurt.

By Lee Haigh