

# The Ballad of Market Basket

Lyrics: Gary McGath, Copyright 2014

Music: Michelle Dockrey, "Mal's Song," Joss Whedon, "Firefly Main Title"

For Virginia

When the truck pulls up and the goods arrive  
And the store is opened for another day,  
When I mark receipts with the four percent  
To my way of mind, that's a damn good day.  
But there's barren shelves with nothing to buy,  
There's a Boston boardroom where we lost a war.  
Their are eight folks out 'cause they spoke their  
mind,  
There's a man's faith died on the boardroom floor.

But I stood my ground and I'll work once more.  
It's the last oath that I ever swore.

*Chorus (Firefly theme):*

So take my bags, take my cans,  
Take the counter where I stand,  
I don't care, I'm still free,  
You can't take the store from me.  
Take us far out of the black.  
Tell them I ain't coming back.  
Stop the trucks' delivery,  
You can't take the store from me,  
You can't take the store from me.

When you see a man and he's standing alone  
Well, you might just take him for easy loot.  
And there's many who've lost in the battle for  
wealth,  
And there's worse than wolves in a business suit.  
From the family feuds to the quick-buck hounds  
Try to take what's yours and tear you through.  
But them that run with me's got my back  
It's a fool don't know that his family's his crew.

Don't you tell me what I cannot do.  
Don't you think I've got to run from you.

*Chorus*

When you've walked my road and you've seen  
what I've seen  
Well, you won't go talking 'bout union men.  
You know damn well why I'm standing outside,  
Won't cry 'neath nobody's heel again.  
I've seen pink slips go to innocent souls,  
Seen good stores close and shoppers flee.  
I've seen fortunes lost to stupidity's tricks.  
I've seen fortunes made from integrity.

You won't see no tears or a bended knee.  
I've still got my family and my Arthur T.

*Chorus*