

Greenspan

Melody: Greensleeves

Lyrics: Lene Rachel Andersen

I once believed that there was a plan
For the betterment of the fate of man
But then two-thousand-and-eight began
And then all that we had was the Greenspan
Glass-Steagall he had repealed
And as all came down it was soon revealed
Once there was a useful shield
Against all that we faced thanks to Greenspan

Invisible was the magic hand
He relied on and which should fast expand
The wealth and happiness through the land
Oh, yes, that was the plan of the Greenspan
Such dreams, one must understand
Were quite popular and in high demand
'mong fans of Miss Ayn Rand
And the followers of Milton Friedman

Antithesis to a fiscal tool
Was the laissez-faire Friedman found so cool
The founder of the Chicago School
Which would rule as a rule under Greenspan
Some thirty sweet years went by
Where it looked as if their ideas could fly
Debt soared and no one asked why
Geared subprime loans seemed clever to Greenspan

It spoke to every greedy clown
And was then combined with the "trickle-down"
It was a bubble worn like a crown
And the scepter of Emperor Greenspan
Then as some ran out of cash
And as Fannie Mae and the banks did crash
Who cleaned up their self-made trash?
Was it taxpayers or was it Greenspan?

Among the wealthiest one percent
Who were thus bailed out by their government
How many learned from the incident
And stepped down in disgrace like the Greenspan?
How many went straight to jail?
And how come the system could be so frail?
'Cause banks were too big to fail
And we've changed nothing really since Greenspan

What is a winning economy?
It is distributed complexity
It's strong because of its energy
And it helps if you don't follow Greenspan
Don't just measure GDP
And don't count on high productivity
Judge based on the circuitry
And for God's sake, do make it a green plan!



**NORDIC
BILDUNG**