

To the tune of 'You're The One That I Want' from Grease.

We've got poles, they're multiplying
And we're losing control
'Cause the broadband their supplying
It's not worth buying!

They'd be better dug up
'Cause we don't need those poles
And our hearts aren't set on yours
They'd be better dug up
You'd better understand
Health and Safety are real laws
No cowboys, no cowboys, too many flaws

They're the poles we don't want (it's the poles we don't want)
Ooh, ooh, ooh, broadband
They're the poles we don't want (it's the poles we don't want)
Ooh, ooh, ooh, broadband
They're the poles we don't want (it's the poles we don't want)
Ooh, ooh, ooh

The ones we don't need (the poles we don't need)
Oh, yes, indeed (yes, indeed)

Our town's filled with installations
And those poles won't go away
Our own council isn't helping
They sent the Police our way.

They'd better shape up
'Cause we need broadband, we want broadband
But don't need all these new poles
They'd better shape up
If they're gonna prove, they'd better prove
That our council's actually on our side

They're the poles we don't want (it's the poles we don't want)
Ooh, ooh, ooh, broadband
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Ooh, ooh, ooh, broadband
They're the poles we don't want (it's the poles we don't want)
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Words by Julie from the Going Underground campaign.