

Does it Make CENSUS?

Millions were spent on the pretentious census
But will they much notice of the results
In this era of austerity
Of savage, brutal cuts, made with such temerity?

About a quarter of us have a degree,
But there aren't the jobs you see,
And a quarter lack any qualifications,
Desperate for jobs in nearby locations.

Norwich is the godless capital of the UK,
But the God Squad at the cathedral say –
'We're believers, come this way –
Join us as we worship and pray'.

Calling yourself a Jedi knight
Is a data-warping oversight.
What did you think that would achieve –
Mocking those who really believe?

Interesting findings on relationships:
Is your marriage heading off-course?
Move to Blackpool and statistically
It'll end in divorce.

London's a great city
And it's a great pity
That those who criticise don't realise
The benefits of diversity.

So this is a snapshot of what was revealed
When we ticked the relevant field,
Although a number did object,
Chose not to complete it or chose to forget.

So who knows exactly what we don't know?
It's a statistician's dream and it gave jobs to many,
Kept Capita happy but now are we any
Wiser in this statistical place?

Four-hundred-and-eighty-two million pounds
Spent on this exercise, does this make sense?
People live longer than they did before –
Nurses and midwives – we're desperate for more.

Crazy Government spending
Doom is impending.
Statistics aplenty,
But the piggy bank's empty.

