

Brexodus Loss Lament

Oh, what is this loss? Oh, do say it's not true.
The European Medicines Agency will
Leave London where it's resided for two
And twenty years doing important work till
The chaos of Brexit; but now it's to go
To Amsterdam city and take with it there
The hundreds of jobs, the research and the dough.
The loss it is real, and the loss we must bear.

*Alas and alack, for the loss of the dosh;
The loss of the jobs, it's no fun!
And loss of investment will follow, by gosh,
Now Brexodus has begun!*

But learn there is more, for the losses accrue
That London will suffer, I'm sorry to say.
The European Banking Authority too
Is leaving the city, no longer to stay
Just where it was set up elev'n years ago.
With hundreds of jobs it is off soon to France
To settle in Paris and add to our woe,
While France will its own reputation enhance.

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And loss of investment will follow, by gosh,
Now Brexodus has begun!*

What losses will follow? Oh, what further blows?
For sure pharmaceutical companies won't
Be willing to stay when the EMA goes;
To Amsterdam thither they'll follow. And don't
Be thinking financiers and bankers will not
Be heading for Paris as their destination.
The hope that the agencies stayed was just rot;
Their loss is a national self-mutilation.

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And loss of investment will follow, by gosh,
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I'm told that within the commercial world there
Are organizations now thinking to leave
And locate themselves on the continent where
They'll stay in the EU and thus still receive
Full access to all of its free-market trade.
And when they depart then the jobs will go too;
The thought of such losses makes me feel dismayed;
And loss of investment will surely ensue.

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And five are the cities whose bids are now void,
And dreams are now dashed! For their hope to become
The European Capital of Culture's destroyed;
This loss surely leaves their inhabitants glum.
While Glasgow and Liverpool once were thus famed
And gained economic and social rewards,
No more can our cities thus be acclaimed
Nor benefit from what that status affords.

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The loss of the thousands of jobs I abhor;
The loss of research and of talent is fraught.
The loss of investment and wealth I deplore;
The loss of the influence our nation once wrought
Must surely but lead to the loss of respect.
The loss of commitment to Churchill's grand hope
"Let Europe arise" is so sad. I expect
More losses as we towards Brexit do grope.

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