

# Anne-Marie, Dear Mrs Prime Minister

Dear Mrs Prime Minister  
We're not one bit similar  
So how're you supposed to know a thing about us?  
I don't believe a word you say  
And as for Mr President  
It's like World War III and he don't give a fuck

So much drama, people dying  
Police shooting, children crying  
You know? No, you don't  
All this lying causing violence  
We're here shouting, you stay silent  
You know? No, you don't

We gotta keep on fighting  
Feel the army rising up  
So we gotta stand and say  
No, we won't keep quiet  
Nothing's gonna frighten us  
So we're gonna stand and say

Dear Mrs Prime Minister  
We're not one bit similar  
So how're you supposed to know a thing about us?  
I don't believe a word you say  
And as for Mr President  
It's like World War III and he don't give a fuck