

David Byrne, Don't Want To Be Part Of Your World

[Samba]

Little girls go float upstream
Some a' them never comin' back
We are powerless to stop them
As they vanish from our sight

Little boys dig tunnels
Into the ground they go
Hundreds of them, disappear
Little soldiers on patrol

Singing

Don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world
And we don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world

Underneath the floorboards
In between the walls
Ev'rywhere there's filled with children
Say good-bye to boys and girls

"We promise to be better"
Said the folks at home
"But it really doesn't matter"
Said their daughters and their sons

Singing

Don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world
And we don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world
And we don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world
And we don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world

Free from greed and hunger
Free from hate and war
Thousands of them altogether
We are here and
There they are

Singing

Don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world
And we don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world
And we don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world
No we don't want

Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world
No we don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world
No we don't want
Don't want
Don't want to be part of your world
No we don't ...