

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

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 ...