

Public Image Limited, Armada

And I - I won't be stupid
State the obvious - pleasant platitudes
Bad policies - mega magnitude
Magnificent

And I - would not be surprises
If next door's roses died
And I - would not be overcome with grief
When, in the shadow's cast

The trees lose all their leaves
Two cheeks to the wind - three sheets to set sail
Bow in the storm - we'll die in the water
My armada - three sheets to set sail
Bow in the storm - we'll die in the water

Armada

And a head of wax - should not walk in the sun
Pride goes before the fall - let's make feathers fly
Two cheeks to the wind - three sheets to set sail
Bow in the storm - we'll die on the water

My armada - led to the slaughter
My armada - nothing but murder
To conquer and blunder
Led to the slaughter
Nothing but murder

My armada