

# Sinead O'Connor, Black Boys On Mopeds

Margaret Thatcher on TV  
Shocked by the deaths that took place in Beijing  
It seems strange that she should be offended  
The same orders are given by her

I've said this before now  
You said I was childish and you'll say it now  
"Remember what I told you  
If they hated me they will hate you"

England's not the mythical land of Madame George and roses  
It's the home of police who kill black boys on mopeds  
And I love my boy and that's why I'm leaving  
I don't want him to be aware that there's  
Any such thing as grieving

Young mother down at Smithfield  
5 am, looking for food for her kids  
In her arms she holds three cold babies  
And the first word that they learned was "please"

These are dangerous days  
To say what you feel is to dig your own grave  
"Remember what I told you  
If you were of the world they would love you"

England's not the mythical land of Madame George and roses  
It's the home of police who kill blacks boys on mopeds  
And I love my boy and that's why I'm leaving  
I don't want him to be aware that there's  
Any such thing as grieving.