

The Boomtown Rats, Under Their Thumb ... Is Under My Thumb

Under their thumb
Kicked and beaten like an angry rabid dog
Under their thumb
Squashed and squeezed like a dried-up, rinsed out worm
You can't do a thing
Best lie still 'til you wait your turn
Can't do a thing
Your day will come
You're under their thumb

Under their thumb
And now you feel you're not alone
Under their thumb
And now you feel the pressure zone
You can't do a thing
Revenge is sweet but it's sugar free
Can't do a thing
Your day will come
Now you're under their thumb

*song originally written by Mick Jagger/Keith Richards

*new lyrics by Bob Geldof

*from The Boomtown Rats' album entitled "Mondo Bongo";