

# 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

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\*song originally written by Mick Jagger/Keith Richards

\*new lyrics by Bob Geldof

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