

# Zounds, Target/Mr. Disney/War

I was living rather quietly by my village in the trees  
Don't bother anybody and they don't bother me  
I'm always kind to passers-by, I never make a fuss  
Considerate of my neighbours so they don't bother us

I don't mean to be unsociable but times my only wealth  
So I continue to live quietly, keep myself unto myself

One day while feeling lonely I wandered in to town  
To take a look and listen to what was going down  
Nothing seemed to change much, all looked just the same  
So I went about my business till the sky began to rain, began to rain

I took shelter in a doorway and started to peruse  
Through a local paper to check up on the news  
Hit me like a hammer, the headline jump and screeched  
My home was now a target for a missile from the east

The Americans are coming, they're bringing us their bombs  
To aim them at their enemies from our little island home  
I don't want to die because of some mad presidents whim  
I don't want to be a part of a war no one can win

You're welcome here Americans  
We love you but not your bombs  
Welcome here Americans  
We love you but not your bombs...

Welcome here Americans  
We love you but not your bombs  
And not your lies  
You're welcome here!

--

Oh! Mr. Disney where are you now?  
Will good over come evil the way that you tell?  
Oh! Mr. Disney where have you gone?  
Mickey's being threatened by a neutron bomb  
Oh! Mr. Disney what you gonna do?  
Film's no longer seem quite so red, white and blue  
Oh! Mr. Disney how does it seem?  
Your films are being shown in radiation green  
Radiation green, radiation green  
Radiation green, radiation green  
Radiation green, radiation green