

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!

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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