

## THANKS NO THANKS

A 'special relationship'  
With the USA  
What more could you want on  
A cold and rainy day  
    Than to snuggle up there  
    Like Bush and Blair  
    With a missile to share  
    In an easy chair  
All sealed with a kiss and  
A bottle of Beaujolais

*Chorus: Don't need it alive  
    Won't need it dead  
    I need it like  
    A hole in the head  
    It's bad for my health  
    It's bad for my cred  
    So thanks, no thanks  
    No more to be said  
    No way!*

A 'global policeman' to  
Keep you safe at night  
From things that go bump and  
Give you a nasty fright  
    Like petroleum sheiks  
    And terrorist cells  
    And communist states  
    And drug cartels  
A global policeman will  
See you all all right

Monopoly capital  
Spans the seven seas  
Unstoppable growth for the  
Market economies  
    The rich get rich  
    The poor stay poor  
    Immigration control  
    Keeps the wolf from the door  
And 'structural adjustment' 'll  
Bring the rest to their knees.

Words: Cynthia Cockburn  
Music: Mick Kahn  
RAISED VOICES  
London Political Street Choir  
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