

# Angola

## Alex Font

I was living in Angola, reading in the paper  
'Bout the new depression got the States upset  
Still, I just can't see how only one TV

And two slightly used cars causes such regretsIn this country such as ours, if we had these things  
We would either be European or descend from kingsOh, sometimes, you know, I hunger for more than food  
For more than the shelter from the cold monsoons

I'd like swimmin' pools and refrigerated air  
And an extra room to spare no more ten to a room

And a thinking color set with a close-up zoomBut in this country such as ours, if we had these things  
We'd be a U.N. delegation or a visiting queen  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahAnd you remember well, the day when old Wall Street fell  
And do you fear it again

Still there is one major difference in just how we see some things  
What you call poor we call prosperity

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahOh sometimes, you know, I hunger for more than food  
For more than the shelter from the cold monsoons  
I'd like swimmin' pools and refrigerated air  
And an extra room to spare no more ten to a room

And a thinking color set with a close-up zoomBut in this country such as ours, if we had these things  
We'd be a U.N. delegation or a visiting queen  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahOh, living in Angola, I'm just living in Angola  
I said living in Angola, living in Angola  
I said living in Angola, yeah living in Angola  
I said Angola, Angola, Angola, gola  
Living in Angola, gola, gola, gola, gola, gola

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