

# US Amazonians

[Kirsty MacColl](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Here in the country we dance and we play  
And we pray to our saints and we make love all day  
I fell in love with a real city boy  
Who's afraid of his nature, afraid of his joy I punched him out and brought him to this hut  
But I know he'll thank me when he wakes up  
We got trees, we got snakes, we got acres of sky  
His life in the city was making him cry Come on, come on, darling, be brave for a while  
You don't look afraid when you laugh and you smile  
I'll be good, I'll be strong  
I'll be just what you needed all along Here in the country we dance and we play  
And we pray to our saints and we make love all day  
I fell in love with a real city boy  
Who's afraid of his nature, afraid of his joy Us Amazonians know where we stand  
We got kids, we got jobs, why do we need a man?  
Us Amazonians make out alright  
But we want something to hold in the forest at night Come on, come on, darling, be brave for a while  
You don't look afraid when you laugh and you smile  
Breathe in deep, stick with me  
You'll still be free as you let yourself be If you're certain, if you're true  
I'll be the only country girl for you  
I'll be good, I'll be strong  
I'll be just what you needed all along Here in the country we dance and we play  
And we pray to our saints and we make love all day  
I fell in love with a real city boy  
Gotta teach him about nature and teach him about joy Us Amazonians know where we stand  
We got kids, we got jobs, why do we need a man?  
Us Amazonians make out alright  
But we want something to hold in the forest at night Here's my boyfriend, he's small, he is blue  
He is cold, he is rough, he's appalling that's true  
But he's got the power, he's got the fire  
To be just like us is his only desire He'll learn to hunt and I'll teach him to fish  
We'll boil up our rice in a satellite dish

We'll plant cassava wherever we can  
Us Amazonians always get our manUs Amazonians know where we stand  
We got kids, we got jobs, why do we need a man?  
Us Amazonians make out alright  
But we want something to hold in the forest at night

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