

Angola

Mark Levine & the Latin Tinge

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 regrets
In this country such as ours, if we had these things
We would either be European or descend from kings
Oh, 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 zoom
But 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
And 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, yeah
Oh 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 zoom
But 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, yeah
Oh, 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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