

# To Whom It May Concern

## Duran Duran

(Telephone call for Mr Bones...)Dear Mr. Bones, I've had enough

You can try, to pull us down  
With your pinstripe weasle stuff  
But word travels in this town  
(I wouldn't write home about you)  
(We're better off without you, without you)

Mr. Bones

Some people, feed on other people's troubles  
Some people, beat on other people's meat  
Some people, want to bleed us dry and  
Some people...Gonna down on your feet.  
(Some people..)

You said "Boy's I'll get you more,  
But you have gotta pay me by the hour".  
Anyways you are just another bore  
Who believes he's a superpower.

When you talk about loyalty (I wouldn't write home about you)  
I just hope you realize

Since you ate my roalities (Were better off without you)  
Without you.

Mr. Bones,

This is goodbye and such hereinafter shall be reffered.  
Notwithstanding or foregoing statements unpreferred.  
Don't claim you understand -

When you've not heard a single word, a dicky bird.  
Some people, feed on other people's troubles  
Some people, beat on other people's meat  
Some people, want to bleed us dry and  
Some people...Gonna down on your feet.

Songwriters

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