

To Hell With Poverty

Gang of Four

In my arms we shall begin with none of the rocks, well, theres no charge

In this land right now some are insane, a million charge

To hell with poverty, well get drunk on cheap wine

To hell with poverty, the check will arrive, well turn the boast again

To hell with poverty, the check will arrive, well turn to boast again
In my arms we shall begin with none of the
rocks and theres no charge

In this land right now some are insane, a million charge

To hell with poverty, well get drunk on cheap wine

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