Armada

Public Image Ltd.

And I, I won't be stupid
State the obvious, pleasant platitude
Bad policies, mega magnitude
MagnificentMy Armada
(Armada)

Armada

(Armada) And I, would not be surprised

If next door's roses died

And I, would not be overcome with grief

When in the shadow's cast

The trees will lose all of their leavesMy Armada

(Armada)

Armada

(Armada)Two cheeks to the wind, three sheets to set sail

Bow in the storm, we'll die on the water

My armada, three sheets to set sail

Bow in the storm, we'll die on the waterAnd a head of wax, should not walk in the sun

Pride goes before the fall, let's make the feathers fly

Two cheeks to the wind, three sheets to set sail

When the bow in the storm, we'll die on the waterMy armada

(Armada)

Led to the slaughter

(Armada)My armada

(Armada)

Nothing but murder

(Armada)To conquer and blunder

(Armada)

Led to the slaughter

(Armada)

Nothing but murder, my armada

(Armada)

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