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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