

Code Pink Dub

Poly Styrene

Boys with the toys are running our world
Running our world, running our world
(Peace, give me peace)The citizens cry, we just want peace
We just want peace, we just want peace
(Peace, give me peace)Do you get what we're talking about, gulf?
How many trusted trustafarians do you know?
We share the weapons of mass destructionLove, love, you've got to make a comeback
And you know, we've got to get the hell out of Iraq
Love, love, you've got to make a comeback
And you know, we've got to get the hell out of Iraq
We want our boys back home, alive not dead
As the militants shout, off with their heads
Off with their heads, off with their headsLord, have mercy, let's make amends
Please bury the hatchet, the war must end
The war must end, the war must endLove, love, you've got to make a comeback
And you know, we've got to get the hell out of Iraq
Love, love, you've got to make a comeback
And you know, we've got to get the hell out of IraqI said he's 8 feet high
And 2 feet tall
He's just not on high in the millenniumWar makes money while the rich get rich
Our poor boys lie dead in the ditch
We've been sold a lie, our money, war, pride
Hope we don't get fooled again
Love, love, you've got to make a comeback
And you know, we've got to get the hell out of Iraq
Love, love, you've got to make a comeback
And you know, we've got to get the hell out of Iraq
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