

Baby Elian

Manic Street Preachers

Blockades won't win you more votes
A Cuban adjustment act
Offer the world a dream
Dress it up, it's blackmailInternal matter they say
For two million dollars a day
Maybe a future in film
But Cuban boxers still winKidnapped to the promised land
The bay of pigs or baby Elian
Operation Peter Pan
America, the devil's playgroundBaby Elian
Baby ElianAcross the unfair divide
Where black will never meet whites
So read my token lips
As if they never existYou cannot buy a nation
Not even the Miami mob
We follow a shining path
That you will never destroyKidnapped to the promised land
The bay of pigs or baby Elian
Operation Peter Pan
America, the devil's playgroundYou don't just sit in a rocking chair
When you've built a revolution
You don't just sit in a rocking chair
When you've built a revolutionBaby Elian
Baby Elian

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>