

Gang Of Four "To Hell With Poverty"

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In my arms we shall begin with none of the rocks, well,
there's no charge
In this land right now some are insane, a million charge
To hell with poverty, we'll get drunk on cheap wine
To hell with poverty, the check will arrive, we'll turn the
boast again
To hell with poverty, the check will arrive, we'll turn to
boast again

In my arms we shall begin with none of the rocks and
there's no charge
In this land right now some are insane, a million charge
To hell with poverty, we'll get drunk on cheap wine
To hell with poverty

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