

## Stiff Little Fingers "Beirut Moon"

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(Announcer: Speech)

"We'd like to help you," the consul said  
"But there's nothing we can do."  
"Well, you knew the risks when you took the job.  
After all you're not a fool.  
So don't call me, don't call me.  
I just can't bend the rules.  
Keep your chin up, I know it's tough.  
Somehoe you'll get through."  
It seems the Americans  
Can bargain and rescue  
But if you get caught  
You're left to rot  
Under a Beirut, under a Beirut Moon

*[Chorus:]*

Under a Beirut Moon  
Sorry son, there's nothing we can do  
Under a Beirut Moon  
Different rules, we haven't got a clue

"We can't be seen to be giving in  
To these terrorists you see.  
If we talk with them it would mean the end  
Of all that we hold dear.  
So don't call me, don't call me  
I'm doing all I can  
Although it seems from where you sit  
I don't give a damn."  
Back home they'll remember you  
In papers, on TV  
Because when you're caught  
You're left to rot  
Under a Beirut, under a Beirut Moon

*[Chorus repeat x2]*

And though you dream of being free  
There's not much hope that I can see  
Under a Beirut, under a Beirut Moon

Now just today on the news I saw

A hostage walking free  
He talked of how it came about  
He gained his liberty  
He said, don't give up, don't give up  
Argue, beg and plead  
Keep the pressure up, don't let it drop  
Sometime you'll get free  
He said the Americans  
Would bargain and rescue  
But when Brits get caught  
They're left to rot  
Under the Beirut, under the Beirut Moon

*[Chorus repeat x2]*

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