## New Medicine "Spirit Of The Falklands"

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The natives are restless tonight, sir
Cooped up on estates with no hope in sight
They need some kind of distraction
We can give them that
'Cause they'd die if they only had something to die for
They'd kill if they only had something to kill for
They'd cheer if they only had something to cheer for
We can give them that
So it's off to war we go (I never believed it)
Bring out all the flags (I never believed it)
Fight the good fight

It's working like a dream, sir
Half the nation are hooked on the bait
Waiting for the next victorious instalment
We can give them that
'Cause it's no surprise that young men are heroes
It's no surprise that young men are strong
It's no surprise that young men are foolish
We've known that all along
Exciting pictures on News at Ten (I never believed it)
Read all the crap on all the front pages (I never believed it)
Fight the good fight

## Chorus:

Dead men in the South Atlantic It's meant to warm our hearts They think that they died for you and me Oh God, what a farce, what a farce

And now it's the repeats
Plugging the Falklands and the Falklands' spirit
Show the pictures again and again
Till the next war comes around
'Cause we'll die if we only have something to die for
We'll kill if we only have something to kill for
We'll cheer if we only have something to cheer for
That is worthy of the name
Oh yes the next war (I never believed it)
See the propaganda in TV fiction (I never believed it)

Enemies with horns and tails

## Chorus:

There are dead men in the South Atlantic It's meant to warm our hearts
They think that they died for you and me
Oh God, what a farce, what a farce

There's crippled men back home in England Doesn't it warm your hearts They think they fought for peace and freedom Poor boys, what a farce, what a farce

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