

Living Through Another Cuba

XTC

Living through another Cuba
It's 1961 again and we are piggy in the middle
Living through another Cuba
While war is polishing his drum and peace plays second fiddle
Living through another Cuba
Russia and America are at each other's throats
But don't you cry
Living through another Cuba
Get on your knees and pray, and while you're
Down there, kiss your arse goodbye
Living through another Cuba
Living through another Cuba
We're the bulldog on the fence
While others play their tennis overhead
Living through another Cuba
It's hardly love all and somebody might
Wind up red or dead
Living through another Cuba
Pour some oil on the water quick
It doesn't really matter where from
Living through another Cuba
He love me, he loves me not
He's pulling fins from an atom bomb
Living through another Cuba
Living through another Cuba
This phenomenon happens every 20 years or so
Living through another Cuba
If they're not careful your watch won't be the
Only thing with a radioactive glow
Living through another Cuba
I'll stick my fingers in my ears
And hope they make it up before too late
Living through another Cuba
If we get through this lot alright
They're due for replay, 1998
Living through another CubaLiving through another Cuba
Living through another another, living through another another...
Living through another Cuba
Cuba cuba cuba...
Living through another Cuba
ba ba ba ba...
Living through another Cuba

Look out for my corpse in the colour supplement
Living through another Cuba just like 1961 again
Get the bulldog to put its teeth back in
Living through another Cuba
Living through another Cuba
Living through another Cuba
Living through another Cuba
Cu-ba, Cu-ba, Cu-ba the ba-ba
Living through another Cu-BA!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>