Leaving Beirut Roger Waters

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E7
Are these the people that we should bomb
Are we so sure they mean us harm
Is this our pleasure, punishment or crime
Is this a mountain that we really want to climb
The road is hard, hard and long
Put down that two by four
This man would never turn you from his door
Oh George! Oh George!
                               G
That Texas education must have fucked you up when you were very small
When I was 17 my mother, bless her heart,
Fulfilled my summer dream she handed me the keys to the car
We motored down to Paris, fuelled with Dexedrine and booze
Got bust in Antibes by the cops and fleeced in Naples by the wops
But everyone was kind to us, we were the English dudes
Our dads had helped them win the war
When we all knew what we were fighting for
But now an Englishman abroad is just a US stooge
The bulldog is a poodle snapping round the scoundrel s last refuge
C
Is gentleness too much for us
                     E7
Should gentleness be filed along with empathy
We feel for someone else s child
Every time a smart bomb does its sums and gets it wrong
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Someone else s child dies and equities in defence rise
America, America, please hear us when we call
You got hip-hop, be-bop, hustle and bustle
You got Atticus Finch, you got Jane Russell
You got freedom of speech, you got great beaches,
Wildernesses and malls
Don t let the might, the Christian right,
Fuck it all up for you and the rest of the world
Not in my name, Tony, you great war leader you
Terror is still terror, whosoever gets to frame the rules
History s not written by the vanquished or the damned
Now we are Genghis Khan, Lucretia Borghia, Son of Sam
In 1961 they took this child into their home
I wonder what became of them in the cauldron that was Lebanon
If I could find them now, could I make amends?
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How does the story end?