

Not Waving But Drowning

Big Country

He sits and says he's sick and tired of the argument
He's heard them all and it makes no change when the money's spent
And all his life he's had to watch the way he's went
No less in need no less deceived by the violence
She stands and says let my man go
Let them all go free
But the diamond's talk
And fools gold is bought
Where the market's free
The sticks come down
The bombs go off
The world is guilty
She holds no power
Just a love of truth
For her own country
I'm not waving I'm drowning
I've come too far out here
I'm not waving I'm drowning
And there's no way you can hear
I was too far out all of my life
I'm not waving but drowning
For everyone whose life is run by their daily bread
Another one holds a loaded gun at someone's head
And we stuck fast and our petty fears are already dead
While division rules and tradition's roles
We are all mislead
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