

Imf

Brazzaville

Little girl from Hindustan
Holds the world inside her hand
Poorer than a Delhi rat
Feeds the dolphins at the ghat

Factory ships and market share
Stocks and bonds and thinning hair
IMF and shanty towns
Your heroes hiding underground

Look he's like a skeleton
Walking naked through Sudan
His children and his wife are dead
He'd like a bullet in his head