

Aung San Suu Kyi

Jane Birkin

Aung San Suu Kyi will be gone and
She'll be on a T-shirt
The marketing's good

Monks are dying
Soldier children crying
We're playing bubbles
With four years old curls

Torture, drug deals
Finance our dreams
Why should we care?
The stock market's good

Petrol's booming
Generals' wooing
Trucks are looming
In Rangoon

We know your faces
Come out and die
And welcome the
Tourist under the
Burmese sky

But tomorrow Christine and
Me'll feels just the same
With our china tea

2008.