

## Little Kings

Paul Kelly

I'm so afraid for my country  
There's an ill wind blowing no good  
So many lies in the name of history  
They want to improve my neighbourhood

I'm so worried about my brother  
He just gets sadder every day  
We gotta take care of each other  
Or else we're gonna have to pay

In the land of the little kings  
There's a price on everything  
And everywhere the little kings  
Are getting away with murder

I was born in a lucky country  
Every day I hear the warning bells  
They're so busy building palaces  
They don't see the poison in the wells

In the land of the little kings  
Profit is the only thing  
And everywhere the little kings  
Are getting away with murder

In the land of the little kings  
Justice don't mean a thing  
And everywhere the little kings  
Are getting away with murder