

Rio Disco Stink

Poison Girls

Do you know what it means when you hear the pain
In an ugly woman's song
I know the truth, I won't hold my tongue
About what's going on
I know what it means when you look away
When I sing my song
I've got nothing to gain, and nothing to loose
And what you do is wrong

Do you know what it means when you hear the cry
Of the hungry girls in red
It hurts my mind and it hurts my pride
That they come to you for bread
And the company creep will dig them deep
As they lie down on their beds
You make your pile, on their weary smiles
And the hole between their legs.

It's not enough to cry when miners die
At RIO TINTO ZINC
Uranium will kill your son
Whatever you want to think
It's not enough to cry that children die
For the leader of your pack
When you hear their screams, you'll know it means
They're gonna get you off their backs.

Do you know what it means to breathe that dust
And feel it on your skin
When you're poor and black, with a weary back
And the white man's got a whip
They make white man's power from a hole in the ground
At RIO TINTO ZINC
And the company banks fill up their tanks
But you can't lock up the stink.

You make your pile where the miners die
At RIO TINTO ZINC
Do you know what I mean, can you hear them scream
Can you smell the stink
Of the hundreds dead at the RTZ
To pay for your British fun
The rotting men at the Rossing mine
That digs uranium

I know what it means that they're moving in
With their rigs to Donegal
The greedy men that pay so cheap
To dig their poison hole
I know what it means to want to blow up the queen
And RIO TINTO ZINC
And take a shot at the creamy lot
That sell us tea to drink

When the music dies in your disco dives
And the news fades on your screens
You'll get no sleep, you'll get no peace

You'll hear them in your dreams
Uranium will kill your son
Whatever you may want to think
Are you feeling proud ... of that hole in the ground
At RIO TINTO ZINC

A cancer spreads from a hole in the ground
At RIO TINTO ZINC
The company banks fill up their tanks
But you can't lock up the stink
Uranium will kill your son
Whatever you may want to think...
Are you feeling proud ... of that hole in the ground
At RIO TINTO ZINC