

## Beirut Moon

Stiff Little Fingers

"We'd like to help you." the consul said  
"But there's nothing we can do  
Well, you knew the risks when you took the job  
After all you're not a fool  
So, don't call me, don't call me  
I just can't bend the rules  
Keep your chin up, I know it's tough  
Somehow you'll get through."  
It seems the Americans bargain and rescue  
But if you get caught you're left to rot  
Under a Beirut, under a Beirut Moon

R:  
Under a Beirut Moon  
Sorry son, there's nothing we can do  
Under a Beirut Moon  
Different rules, we haven't got a clue

"We can't be seen to be giving in  
To these terrorists you see  
If we talk with them it would mean the end  
Of all that we hold dear  
So don't call me, don't call me  
I'm doing all I can  
Although it seems from where you sit  
I don't give a damn."  
Back home they'll remember you in papers, on TV  
Because when you're caught you're left to rot  
Under a Beirut, under a Beirut Moon

R:  
  
And though you dream of being free  
There's not much hope that I can see  
Under a Beirut, under a Beirut Moon

Now just today on the news I saw  
A hostage walking free  
He talked of how it came about  
He gained his liberty  
He said, don't give up, don't give up  
Argue, beg and plead  
Keep the pressure up, don't let it drop  
Somehow you'll get free  
He said the Americans would bargain and rescue  
But when Brits get caught they're left to rot  
Under a Beirut, under the Beirut Moon