

## Another Piece of Red

### The Boomtown Rats

I was reading in New Zealand about Ian Smith  
I was thinking they were lucky to be rid of that shit.  
The people here can still believe in stiff lips and stiff collars  
They're speaking deals in English  
But they're making deals in dollars.  
They're breaking up an empire  
Nobody's buying British  
They're calling for an umpire  
Nobody's playing cricket  
The flags are coming down everybody stands saluting  
But somewhere in the distance, I can hear somebody shooting.

And another piece of red left my atlas today.

It's so long Hong Kong and no more Singapore  
Those steaming nights of Malta  
Goodbye Gibraltar  
I'll give you arms for Africa  
I'm hungry for India  
The sun's set on Australia  
And vive le Canada

They're breaking up an empire  
Nobody's buying British  
Calling for an umpire  
It really isn't cricket  
The flags are coming down  
There's a minimum of looting  
Somewhere in the distance I can see somebody shooting  
And another piece of red left my atlas today.....