

# Angola

## Ambrosia

I was living in Angola,  
Reading in the paper  
'Bout the new depression  
Got the States upset

Still, I just can't see  
How only one TV  
And two slightly used cars  
Causes such regrets

In this country such as ours,  
If we had these things,  
We would either be European  
Or descend from kings

Oh! Sometimes, you know,  
I hunger for more than food,  
For more than the shelter  
From the cold monsoons  
I'd like swimmin' pools  
And refrigerated air  
And an extra room to spare  
(No more ten to a room),  
And a thinking color set  
With a close-up zoom

But in this country such as ours,  
If we had these things,  
We'd be a U.N. delegation  
Or a visiting queen

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And you remember well  
The day when old Wall Street fell  
And do you fear it again?  
Still there is one major difference  
In just how we see some things  
What you call poor we call prosperity

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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Oh Living in Angola ...