

# Torturing James Hetfield

Chumbawamba

Well, we got James Hetfield  
And we tied him up tight  
Naked and cold  
We kept the strip lights bright  
Said what have you got for us James  
He said nothing at all  
So we dragged some speakers  
In from the hall

James James James  
Just give us names names names  
James James James

Well, we tried every tune in the songbook  
To loosen his tongue  
We played Simply Red nonstop  
He just swayed along  
Then we had an idea  
A new plan of attack  
Thought that even a deaf man  
Would bend and crack

James James James  
Just give us names names names  
James James James

Now look what we've brought for you James  
Your favorite disc  
It's Chumbawamba  
Their greatest hits (There's only one)  
Turned up the volume  
You should've heard him sing (Oh how he sings)  
He cried like a baby  
And told us everything (it was Lars!)

James James James  
Just give us names names names  
James James James