

## Red Football

Islands

I'm not no red football  
To be kicked around the garden  
No no  
I'm a red Christmas-tree ball  
And I'm fragile  
I'm not no animal  
Though I am to you  
I'm not no crocodile  
Like the one in Dublin Zoo  
Who lived in a cage  
The length and breadth of his body  
When a window which people would look through  
And throw coins on his back to taunt him  
Though he couldn't move  
Even if he wanted to

I'm not no animal in the zoo  
I'm not no whipping boy for you  
You may not treat me like you do  
I'm not no animal in the zoo  
My skin is not a football for you  
My head is not a football for you  
My body's not a football for you  
My womb is not a football for you  
My heart is not a football for you  
I'm not no animal in the zoo  
This animal will jump up and eat you  
I'm not no animal in the zoo  
And I've every intention  
Of leaping up and getting you