

## Rio Disco Stink

## Poison Girls

Do you know what it means when you hear the pain  
In an ugly woman's song  
I know the truth, I won't hold my tongue  
About what's going on  
I know what it means when you look away  
When I sing my song  
I've got nothing to gain, and nothing to loose  
And what you do is wrong

Do you know what it means when you hear the cry  
Of the hungry girls in red  
It hurts my mind and it hurts my pride  
That they come to you for bread  
And the company creep will dig them deep  
As they lie down on their beds  
You make your pile, on their weary smiles  
And the hole between their legs.

It's not enough to cry when miners die  
At RIO TINTO ZINC  
Uranium will kill your son  
Whatever you want to think  
It's not enough to cry that children die  
For the leader of your pack  
When you hear their screams, you'll know it means  
They're gonna get you off their backs.

Do you know what it means to breathe that dust  
And feel it on your skin  
When you're poor and black, with a weary back  
And the white man's got a whip  
They make white man's power from a hole in the ground  
At RIO TINTO ZINC  
And the company banks fill up their tanks  
But you can't lock up the stink.

You make your pile where the miners die  
At RIO TINTO ZINC  
Do you know what I mean, can you hear them scream  
Can you smell the stink  
Of the hundreds dead at the RTZ  
To pay for your British fun  
The rotting men at the Rossing mine  
That digs uranium

I know what it means that they're moving in  
With their rigs to Donegal  
The greedy men that pay so cheap  
To dig their poison hole  
I know what it means to want to blow up the queen  
And RIO TINTO ZINC  
And take a shot at the creamy lot  
That sell us tea to drink

When the music dies in your disco dives  
And the news fades on your screens  
You'll get no sleep, you'll get no peace

You'll hear them in your dreams  
Uranium will kill your son  
Whatever you may want to think  
Are you feeling proud ... of that hole in the ground  
At RIO TINTO ZINC

A cancer spreads from a hole in the ground  
At RIO TINTO ZINC  
The company banks fill up their tanks  
But you can't lock up the stink  
Uranium will kill your son  
Whatever you may want to think...  
Are you feeling proud ... of that hole in the ground  
At RIO TINTO ZINC