

## Starvation Dance

Really Red

Who cares if they drop like flies  
I don't even know their names  
To me they all look the same  
Swollen bellies and malnutrition  
Really couldn't compare  
To my problem I got this week  
What color should I dye my hair?

Dance dance dance to starvation

Don't point your fingers at me  
You can't put me to shame  
I gave to Jerry's Kids  
There's nothing that I need to explain  
Times are tough everywhere  
I can't make payments on my car  
If thousands of people starve to death  
It must be written up in their stars

Swollen bellies and skin draped bones  
Milkless breasts and waterless wells  
People scratching food from the earth  
People scratching food from the earth  
Sure these things get to me  
But it can't be so hard  
Why don't they do like us  
And get themselves a master-charge

Dancing on their graves in Africa  
Dancing on the mounds of dead bodies  
In Southeast Asia  
Dancing on the piles of dead children  
In South America  
Dancing on the graves all around this world