

**To Whom It May Concern**

I was run over by the truth one day.  
Ever since the accident I've walked this way  
So stick my legs in plaster  
Tell me lies about Vietnam.

Heard the alarm clock screaming with pain,  
Couldn't find myself so I went back to sleep again  
So fill my ears with silver  
Stick my legs in plaster  
Tell me lies about Vietnam.

Every time I shut my eyes all I see is flames.  
Made a marble phone book and I carved all the names  
So coat my eyes with butter  
Fill my ears with silver  
Stick my legs in plaster  
Tell me lies about Vietnam.

I smell something burning, hope it's just my brains.  
They're only dropping peppermints and daisy-chains  
So stuff my nose with garlic  
Coat my eyes with butter  
Fill my ears with silver  
Stick my legs in plaster  
Tell me lies about Vietnam.

Where were you at the time of the crime?  
Down by the Cenotaph drinking slime  
So chain my tongue with whisky  
Stuff my nose with garlic

Coat my eyes with butter

Fill my ears with silver

Stick my legs in plaster

Tell me lies about Vietnam.

You put your bombers in, you put your conscience out,

You take the human being and you twist it all about

So scrub my skin with women

Chain my tongue with whisky

Stuff my nose with garlic

Coat my eyes with butter

Fill my ears with silver

Stick my legs in plaster

Tell me lies, tell me lies about Afghanistan.

Tell me lies about Israel.

Tell me lies about Congo.

Tell me, tell me lies Mr Bush.

Tell me lies Mr B-B-Blair, Brown, Blair-Brown.

Tell me lies about Vietnam.

*Adrian Mitchell*