

Made in China

Roger McGuinn

They won't bootleg this, while they're starving the
lonely babies
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lonely babies
We open our doors for trade, while they're starving the
lonely babies
We buy goods made by slaves, while they're starving the
lonely babies
So we lose our jobs if the election's lost
And we shake their hands no matter what the cost
They tell us freedom's coming, but they hide behind
high walls
And meet in secret halls
It's buried on the inside page, while they're starving
the lonely babies
To hold down the people's rage, while they're starving
the lonely babies
It's a politician's game, while they're starving the
lonely babies
And it's an insane shame, while they're starving the
lonely babies
So we lose our jobs if the election's lost
And we shake their hands no matter what the cost
They tell us freedom's coming, but they hide behind
high walls
And meet in secret halls
In the darkened dying room, where they're starving the
lonely babies
There's genocide and doom, where they're starving the
lonely babies
Just because they have the bomb, will you let them kill
the babies,
The judgment time has come, while they're starving the
lonely babies
So we lose our jobs if the election's lost
And we shake their hands no matter what the cost
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