

# Duran Duran, To Whom It May Concern

Dear Mr. Bones, I've (We've) had enough  
You can try to pull us down  
With your pinstripe weasle stuff  
But word travels in this town  
I wouldn't write home about you  
We're better off without you  
Without you Mr. Bones

Some people feed on other people's troubles  
Some people beat on other people's meat  
Some people want to bleed us dry  
And some people...Gonna down on your feet.

You said "Boy's I'll get you more  
But you have got to pay me by the hour";  
Anyways you are just another bore  
Who believes he's a superpower.

When you talk about loyalty  
I just hope you realize  
Since you ate my roalities  
Mr. Bones this is goodbye.

This is goodbye and such hereinafter shall be reffered.  
Notwithstanding or foregoing statements unpreferred.  
Don't claim you understand  
When you've not heard a single word, a dicky bird.

Some people feed on other people's troubles.  
Some people beat on other people's meat.  
Some people want to bleed us dry  
And some people... gonna drown on your feet.