

I always knew that you would take yourself far from home  
As soon as, as far as you could go.  
By the 1/4 inch cut of your hair and the Army issue green,  
For the past eight weeks I can tell where you've been.  
For I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me  
There was soldier's blue blood streaming inside your veins.  
There is a world outside of this room and when you meet it prom  
ise me  
You won't meet it with your gun.

So now you are one of the brave few, it's awful sad we need boy  
s like you.  
I hope the day never comes for  
"Here's your live round son. Stock and barrel, safety, trigger,  
here's your gun."  
Well I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me  
There was soldiers blue blood streaming inside your veins.  
There is a world outside of this room and when you meet it prom  
ise me  
You won't meet it with your gun taking aim.  
For I don't mean to argue, they've made a decent boy of you  
And I don't mean to spoil your home coming,  
But baby brother you should expect me to.

"Stock and barrel, safety, trigger, here's your gun."

So now does your heart pitter pat with a patriotic song  
When you see the stripes of Old Glory waving?  
Well I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me  
There was soldier's blue blood streaming inside your veins.  
There is a world outside of this room and when you meet it prom  
ise me  
You won't meet it with your gun taking aim.  
I don't mean to argue, they've made a decent boy of you  
And I don't mean to spoil your homecoming my baby brother Jude  
And I don't mean to hurt you by saying this again,  
They're so good at making soldiers but they're not so good at m  
aking men.