

# War Child

Blondie

I need city lights  
Defence and weaponry  
No way of knowing  
My life expectancy  
I learn resistance  
Like I learn to see  
A living witness  
A lonely refugee I'm a war child  
I'm a war baby  
And that's the difference  
Between you and me  
I'm a war child

My occupation  
Is being occupied  
I stop at the corner  
To be identified

Across the border  
They pretend victory  
I'm playing in the rubble  
And dream a destiny

I'm a war child  
I'm a war baby  
And that's the difference  
Between you and me  
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You weren't discovered by Khmer Rouge  
We hear of "the troubles" on the nightly news  
PLO lovers courting after the curfew  
Your father and brother have the West Bank blues