

# It's Going Down Slow

Bruce Cockburn

Go tell the sergeant-major  
To get that thing repaired  
They're losing their pawns in Asia  
There's slaughter in every square  
Oh  
It's going down slow  
It's going down slow

Go get the fire department  
To bring that hose along  
And them and the schoolboy bandits  
Can water each other's lawn  
Oh  
It's going down slow  
It's going down slow

Everybody seems to be leaving  
Better say your travelling prayers  
It don't matter how you get it  
It's where do you go from there  
Oh  
It's going down slow  
It's going down slow  
It's going down slow  
It's going down slow

God, damn the hands of glory  
That hold the bloody firebrand high  
Close the book and end the story  
Of how so many men have died  
Let the world retain in memory  
That mighty tongues tell mighty lies  
And if mankind must have an enemy  
Let it be his warlike pride  
Let it be his warlike pride