

## License to Kill

Cowboy Junkies

Man thinks 'cause he rules the earth  
He can do with it as he please  
And if things don't change soon, he will  
Oh, man has invented his doom  
First step was touching the moon  
Now there's a woman on my block  
She just sit there as the night grow still  
She say who gonna take away his license to kill

Now, they take him and they teach him  
And they groom him for life  
And they set him on a path where he's bound to get ill  
Then they bury him with stars  
Sell his body like they do used cars  
Now there's a woman on my block  
She just sit there facin' the hill  
She say who gonna take away his license to kill

Now, he's hell bent for destruction  
He's afraid and confused  
And his brain has been mismanaged with great skill  
All he believes are his eyes  
And his eyes they just tell him lies  
But there's a woman on my block  
Sitting there in a cold chill

She say who gonna take away his license to kill

May be noisemaker, spirit maker  
Heartbreaker, backbreaker  
Leave no stone unturned  
May be an actor in a plot  
That might be all that you got  
Till your error you clearly learn

Now he worships at an altar of a stagnant pool  
And when he sees his reflection he's fulfilled  
Oh, man is opposed to fair play  
He wants it all and he wants it his way  
Now, there's a woman on my block  
She just sit there as the night grow still  
She say who gonna take away his license to kill