

# The War Drags On

Donovan

Let me tell you the story of a soldier named Dan  
Went out to fight the good fight in South Vietnam  
Went out to fight for peace, liberty and all  
Went out to fight for equality, hope, let's go

And the war drags on

Found himself involved in a sea of blood and bones  
Millions without faces, without hope and without homes  
And the guns they grew louder as they made dust out of bones  
That the flesh had long since left just as the people left their homes

And the war drags on

They're just there to try and make the people free  
But the way that they're doin' it, it don't seem like that to me  
Just more blood letting and misery and tears  
That this poor country's known for the last twenty years

And the war drags on

Last night, poor Dan had a nightmare it seems  
One kept occurin' and reoccurin' in his dreams  
Cities full of people burnin', screamin', shoutin' loud  
And right there overhead, a great orange mushroom cloud

And there's no more war  
For there's no, no more world  
And the tears come streaming down  
Yes, I lie crying on the ground