

## Accordion Player

Julia Marcell

There was once an accordion player  
Who didn't go to war  
His mother said, I know all you wanna do is play  
But can't you see what's going on?

It's not about you anymore

And so he stayed and played at home  
Until they burned it down  
And when there was no bench to sit on  
He would just sit on the ground

And when he held his wounded friend  
In his arms and death was all around  
He said you see

It's not about you anymore

Oh mother, I could die a hero  
And bring glory to our home  
What would you do in a house full of glory  
If you had to live there alone?

So I'd rather play this song  
I want to die playing