

## The Year 2000 Minus 25

Kris Kristofferson

Welcome to the year 2000, minus 25  
Oh say, can you smell 'er for the smoke?  
God's still up there laughin'  
So he's gotta be alive  
Who says he can't take a dirty joke?

Power is and power does and power slips away  
It's so easy to abuse.  
Who'da thought them Arabs woulda bought the USA  
Just to give it to the Jews?

Singin' crime still don't pay  
Just like it used to  
(Just like it used to)  
And time slips away 'til you die  
(Slips away 'til you die)  
You know but I don't give a damn  
When I choose to  
(When I choose to)  
And you know but it don't hurt so bad  
When you're high  
(When you're high)

Oh say does the future of the homesick and the brave  
Even matter anymore  
There ain't no more reason for them boys to run away now  
Than there was the fight before  
And could you tell me why the hell we tried to win back in the  
war  
What we wasted in the last?  
Might just ain't as righteous as it used to be before  
When your army's out of gas

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