

# Ambush

Cheap Trick

The lamp that lights the way  
Is a light from yesterday  
The drum which leads the way  
Is a sound from yesterday  
The road is filled with shadows  
Of a million, living leaves  
Darkness all around us  
And not a friend in sight  
We sang a song together  
To help us through the night  
The song was sung with spirit  
But soft, and like a choir  
And as the others sang along  
Our voices lifted higher  
We sang until we reached the bridge  
We crossed, then saw the wire  
But by the time we stopped the song  
The enemy had opened fire  
Now, we ain't gonna sing that song no more  
Ain't gonna sing that song no more  
Just don't pay to sing no more  
Especially when you're in a war. A war  
The song was sung with spirit  
But soft and like a choir  
But by the time we stopped the song  
The enemy had opened fire  
Now, we ain't gonna sing that song no more  
Ain't gonna sing that song no more  
Just don't pay to sing no more  
Especially when you're in a war