

# March On

Devo

March on  
March on

He was a brave little soldier  
Marching far from home  
He was lost and he was lonely  
Pretending to be bold

He was a brave little soldier  
Marching all alone  
He was looking for some answers  
He was looking for some love

Letters froze inside his mind  
Spelling words that seemed to say  
Everything would be revealed  
In some twisted way

God, a big idea  
Reality or make believe?  
Sex, a great idea  
But where does it ever lead?

Love, a nice idea  
Then do we ever really know?  
The end, it's bound to happen  
But in the meantime  
It's on with the show  
On with the show

March on

He was a brave little soldier  
Marching in the snow  
He had a chip on his shoulder  
Too bad he didn't know

He marched into the future  
Thinking time was on his side  
With no woman on his shoulder  
Life just passed him by

Letters froze inside his mind  
Spelling words that seemed to say  
Everything would be revealed  
In some twisted way

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