

Military Madness

Graham Nash

In an upstairs room in Blackpool
By the side of a northern sea
The army had my father
And my mother was having me

Military Madness was killing my country
Solitary Sadness comes over me

After the school was over
And I moved to the other side
I found a different country
But I never lost my pride

Military Madness was killing the country
Solitary sadness creeps over me

And after the wars are over
And the body count is finally filed
I hope that The Man discovers
What's driving the people wild

Military madness is killing your country
So much sadness, between you and me

War, war, war, war, war, war..