

Mobilize

Grant-Lee Phillips

High time to Mobilize
The work we'll do
High time to synchronize
Gather our crew
A secret battlefield
Lies within you
War is the cost
Of fighting off the truth

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa...
We're gonna' fight the good fight
Well no one's dragging you along
On a Saigon summer night
Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa...
You're gonna' come to realize
When you're belly's in the trench
Then your heart's gotta' mobilize

I'll be a spy for hire
I'll plant the bug
Eavesdrop on sweet desire
Go undercover
But you must promise
To stop fighting off the truth

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa...
We're gonna' fight the good fight
Well no one's dragging you along
On a long, long summer night
Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa...
You're gonna' come to realize
When you're belly's in the trench
Then your heart's gotta' mobilize

My enemy grows stronger
As I pace the floor and wonder how
I've let it come this way
My enemy is part of me
The last one that I wish to meet
In battle face to face

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa...