

# I Don't Want To Be A Hero

Johnny Hates Jazz

Oh, send me off to war  
With a gun in my hand  
But I won't pull the trigger  
Our destiny is here  
'Neath the red, white and blue  
So lead me to the slaughter

Now don't be afraid  
Come and join the parade  
For the ultimate in sacrifice  
It's an old-fashioned story  
Of hope and of glory  
A ticket for taking a life

I, I don't want to be a hero  
I don't want to die for you  
I don't want to be a hero

Oh send me off to war  
In a far away land  
I never knew existed  
Subject me to the truth  
To the horror and pain  
Until my mind is twisted

And what if I fail  
Will you put me in jail  
For a murder I will not commit?  
'Cos you don't understand  
Till there's blood on your hands  
That it's time to forget and forgive

And those who return  
Come back only to learn  
That they're hated by those who they love  
'Cos you're not satisfied  
Till a thousand have died  
And your anger is paid for in blood