## John & Jimmy

**Modern Life Is War** 

The neighbor boy is home from the war. His father's pride... It spills across the factory floor. And Jimmy, in the paper, I saw you... Holding that gun And I read the interview about the 234 and the blood in the san d of an oil rich land. While I was back home safe and clean. John and Jimmy... Say a prayer for us... The passive sinners. I bite my tongue. I shake your hand. Yeah, I'm still playing in that stupid band. 'Cause we all do what we gotta do, boys.

We're all doing whatever we can.