

## One More Parade

Phil Ochs

Hup, two, three, four, marchin' down the street  
Rollin' of the drums and the trampin' of the feet  
General salutes and the mothers wave and weep  
Here comes the big parade  
Don't be afraid, price is paid  
One more parade

So young, so strong, so ready for the war  
So willin' to go an' die upon a foreign shore  
All march together, everybody looks the same  
So there is no one you can blame  
Don't be ashamed, light the flame  
One more parade

Listen for the sound and listen for the noise  
Listen for the thunder of the marching boys  
Few years ago their guns were only toys  
Here comes the big parade  
Don't be afraid, price is paid  
One more parade

Medals on their coats and guns in their hands  
Trained to kill as they're trained to stand  
Ten thousand ears need only one command  
Here comes the big parade  
Don't be afraid, price is paid  
One more parade

Cold hard stares on faces so proud  
Kisses from the girls and cheers from the crowd  
And the widows from the last war cry into their shrouds  
Here comes the big parade  
Don't be afraid, price is paid  
Don't be ashamed, war's a game  
World in flames  
So start the parade!!