## **Soldier Boy**

## **Swingin' Utters**

And now our soldier boy is missing home and now our little boy is dead as a stone.

Big toothy grin, peach fuzz on cheeks, snow-white combed hair, lanky physique. Mobile, but awkwardly madeup like some wannabe debutante.

And now our soldier boy is leaving his own and this old ragtag neighborhood has folded and gone