

# The War On Terror

Todd Snider

Is this thing working?  
Is this thing on?  
Is this thing working?  
Is this thing on?

In the hallway of a high school  
Anywhere, USA  
There was a bully picking on a different kid  
Seemed like every day  
A pack of backslappin' buddies  
Laughing backing him all the way  
His screaming girlfriend making believing  
Everything he'd say

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And then one day some kid  
He'd beat up a couple times before  
Realized to even his surprise  
That he probably could indeed take more  
And with that he hatched the evil plan  
To make that devil pay  
He walked up to him in the middle of the gym  
And he found the nerve to say  
You're gonna hit somebody today  
You're gonna hit me, too  
In fact, you're gonna hit me every day  
Because now I'm picking on you  
And as crazy as that might sound right now  
I ain't stopping until I'm through  
It's too late to beg for mercy now there's nothing you can do

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Well that bully, just laughed and laughed, of course  
And so did all of his friends  
And he beat that kid unmercifully  
For days and days on end  
Only less and less impressively  
To that girl and all of his friends  
Who would eventually, secretly  
Start hoping the kid might win

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Monday they rolled around in dirt  
Tuesday they rolled in grass  
Wednesday they actually both got hurt

Throwing each other through class  
Thursday the melee was out by the dumpster  
Friday at study hall

A day in and out, year after year  
Without ever letting up at all

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Now you'll never hear him say this  
Cause he thinks people still don't know  
But winning the battle every day  
Cost the bully the war a long time ago  
And of all the scars he's got to show  
For every blow that kid sneaks in  
The worst one is knowing that tomorrow  
He's gonna have to get up and fight that kid again