

Man At War

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Jumpin Joe the battlefield is clear
strange soldiers that play, he's a man at war

He was of no army he was fighting all alone
and for no reason he was a man at war

He was standing in his foxhole he was always on the
defensive
when out of the smoke appeared an attractive figure

I had popped out of that torso and much to his surprise
he fell in love with it's eye

She was fifteen in a magazine what an odd place for her
to be
standing on that battlefield by the man at war

"Does she love me" he screamed with bombs bursting in the
air
does she love me, will she understand me, I'm a man at
war

He was ambushed and shot up his legs and arms and head
had to be amputated, he was rehabilitated, he was a man
at war

And suddenly and surprisingly their roles had been
reversed
he was blessed and he was cursed, he was a man at war