

# Military Madness

Graham Nash

In an upstairs room in Blackpool  
By the side of a northern sea  
The army had my father  
And my mother was having me

Military Madness was killing my country  
Solitary Sadness comes over me

After the school was over  
And I moved to the other side  
I found a different country  
But I never lost my pride

Military Madness was killing the country  
Solitary sadness creeps over me

And after the wars are over  
And the body count is finally filed  
I hope that The Man discovers  
What's driving the people wild

Military madness is killing your country  
So much sadness, between you and me

War, war, war, war, war, war..