

Gun Shy

10,000 Maniacs

I always knew that you would take yourself far from home
As soon as, as far as you could go.
By the 1/4 inch cut of your hair and the Army issue green,
For the past eight weeks I can tell where you've been.
For I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me
There was soldier's blue blood streaming inside your veins.
There is a world outside of this room and when you meet it prom
ise me
You won't meet it with your gun.

So now you are one of the brave few, it's awful sad we need boy
s like you.

I hope the day never comes for
"Here's your live round son. Stock and barrel, safety, trigger,
here's your gun."

Well I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me
There was soldiers blue blood streaming inside your veins.
There is a world outside of this room and when you meet it prom
ise me

You won't meet it with your gun taking aim.
For I don't mean to argue, they've made a decent boy of you
And I don't mean to spoil your home coming,
But baby brother you should expect me to.

"Stock and barrel, safety, trigger, here's your gun."

So now does your heart pitter pat with a patriotic song
When you see the stripes of Old Glory waving?
Well I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me
There was soldier's blue blood streaming inside your veins.
There is a world outside of this room and when you meet it prom
ise me

You won't meet it with your gun taking aim.
I don't mean to argue, they've made a decent boy of you
And I don't mean to spoil your homecoming my baby brother Jude
And I don't mean to hurt you by saying this again,
They're so good at making soldiers but they're not so good at m
aking men.