

War Child

Blondie

I need city lights
Defence and weaponry
No way of knowing
My life expectancy
I learn resistance
Like I learn to see
A living witness
A lonely refugee I'm a war child
I'm a war baby
And that's the difference
Between you and me
I'm a war child

My occupation
Is being occupied
I stop at the corner
To be identified

Across the border
They pretend victory
I'm playing in the rubble
And dream a destiny

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I'm a war baby
And that's the difference
Between you and me
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You weren't discovered by Khmer Rouge
We hear of "the troubles" on the nightly news
PLO lovers courting after the curfew
Your father and brother have the West Bank blues