

It's Going Down Slow

Bruce Cockburn

Go tell the sergeant-major
To get that thing repaired
They're losing their pawns in Asia
There's slaughter in every square
Oh
It's going down slow
It's going down slow

Go get the fire department
To bring that hose along
And them and the schoolboy bandits
Can water each other's lawn
Oh
It's going down slow
It's going down slow

Everybody seems to be leaving
Better say your travelling prayers
It don't matter how you get it
It's where do you go from there
Oh
It's going down slow
It's going down slow
It's going down slow
It's going down slow

God, damn the hands of glory
That hold the bloody firebrand high
Close the book and end the story
Of how so many men have died
Let the world retain in memory
That mighty tongues tell mighty lies
And if mankind must have an enemy
Let it be his warlike pride
Let it be his warlike pride