100 Million Little Bombs

Buddy Miller

Three dollar bombs a 100 thousand more Steps of a child and the ground explodes You can't clear one before another reloads To ratchet up the ante again.

They're cheap and they're simple They're green and black They'll take you right down on a one way track We've gone so far now that we can't get back And we still won't stop this train Footfall of a soldier Footfall of a child They don't know the difference They're blind and mean and wild 100 Million and the wheel go round Lunch in Geneva and the deals go done

We'll still have to fight a century from now The battle's of a long long war What do you with what's left behind What can you grow in the fields of mine What do you do when that's all you find you got

When you get back home They're only made for terror They don't care who they harm, Three dollars each to make 'em 1000 to disarm

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They're cheap and they're simple They're green and black They'll take you right down on a one way track We've gone so far now that we can't get back And we still won't turn around

100 million still in the ground Lunch in Geneva and the deals go down They'll still have to fight a century from now Battle of a long time war From China to Angola Cambodia where they laid With chips from Motorola Made in the USA.

Three dollar bombs a 100 thousand more Steps of a child and the ground explodes You can't clear one before another reloads To ratchet up the ante again. They're cheap and they're simple They're green and black They'll take you right down on a one way track We've gone so far now that we can't get back