

H.d.u.i. (honorary Discharge Under The Influence)

Cobra Skulls

I was down in the sunset, hadn't eaten lunch yet
Up on my soapbox, in front of a coffee shop
Runnin' my mouth about the war in Iraq
When a G.I., right behind my back, said

Don't care who told you
Don't care what you're selling
But you don't know how bad it is
Oh no you don't know how bad it is

'Cuz I was down in the desert on my second tour
I didn't want to do the third
But I wanted to be sure
That I got my G.I. bill when I would return
So I grabbed the bottle
And let the rubber burn

We were waiting for orders
But new orders never came
Only to patrol that old refinery in shame
With no sense of purpose on an idle soldier's mind
I went left, right, left
And I stumbled on down the line