

I Don't Want to Be a Soldier

Cowboy Junkies

Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die
Well i don't wanna be a sailor mamma, i don't wanna fly
Well i don't wanna be a failure mamma, i don't wanna cry
Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

Well i don't wanna be a rich man mamma, i don't wanna cry
Well i don't wanna be a poor man mamma, i don't wanna fly
Well i don't wanna be a lawyer mamma, i don't wanna lie
Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

Well i don't wanna be a beggar mamma, i don't wanna die
Well i don't wanna be a thief now mamma, i don't wanna fly
Well i don't wanna be a churchman mamma, i don't wanna cry
Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no
Hit it!

Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die
Well i don't wanna be a sailor mamma, i don't wanna fly
Well i don't wanna be a failure mamma, i don't wanna cry
Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

I'm tilting on the break of shit
Decisions making in my life
Makes me loose it i ain't taking it this way i ain't making it
There n mistakes but if i'm wrong i will pay for it
Like them bills i hate to pay
Today i stay brave to win every day i'm a soldier
I don't wanna die. I ain't know killer either
So why does mama cry?
She needs to feed her child
But she's a child in her father's eyes
Ya'll better recognize
The power parents recking with
Does it make sense to make way for censorship?
It's brains we messing with
Across the planes we got kids n chains and whips
Who live their lives censor less but we couldn't give a shit.
I don't wanna lie
Cheaters will cheat
Some will rather reach jesus
Before meeting defeat
I think it's easy to see i you be seeing these streets
Sometimes my eyes
Can't believe what they see,
On tv, young like me sent over seas
Sent over greed i believe
Is this what we need?
Yo these guys like me.
To add fire to the fuel
Life twisted my views
Just from flicking the news
I gives me the early 21st century blues
But we making it threw

Make what you make it
You can't redo what you do
I'm the living proof making it threw the 21st century blues
Peace.