

# Man At War

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Jumpin Joe the battlefield is clear  
strange soldiers that play, he's a man at war

He was of no army he was fighting all alone  
and for no reason he was a man at war

He was standing in his foxhole he was always on the  
defensive  
when out of the smoke appeared an attractive figure

I had popped out of that torso and much to his surprise  
he fell in love with it's eye

She was fifteen in a magazine what an odd place for her  
to be  
standing on that battlefield by the man at war

"Does she love me" he screamed with bombs bursting in the  
air  
does she love me, will she understand me, I'm a man at  
war

He was ambushed and shot up his legs and arms and head  
had to be amputated, he was rehabilitated, he was a man  
at war

And suddenly and surprisingly their roles had been  
reversed  
he was blessed and he was cursed, he was a man at war