

## Over and Out

Defleshed

The king he sent to look for me  
A sergeant he did say:  
"Young man, a soldier you must be  
For fifty cent a day"  
For fifty cent a day did I  
Take off all things I wore  
And I have marched to where I lie  
And I will march no more

Get killed or die trying  
I must get thrilled or lie dying

Tomorrow after new young men  
The sergeant he must see  
For things will all be over then  
Between the king and me

Over... and out  
Over... and out  
Live or die is what it's all about  
I slit my throat while I scream and shout

Do it good and do it fast  
Cause every hero becomes a bore at last

Get killed or die trying  
I must get thrilled or lie dying

And I shall have to bate my price  
For in the grave they say:  
"It's neither knowledge nor device  
Nor fifty cent a day"

Over... and out  
Over... and out  
Live or die is what it's all about  
I slit my throat while I scream and shout

To all good comes a hatch  
The chase is often better than the catch