

## Call to arms

### Down By Law

Rejoice in your naive boy, cause it's all gone for me  
I know we lived on stupid dreams; it was all we had you see  
But when the balance totters there's no time for starry eyes  
Clear your thoughts to earn the good life and then I'll call you wise

Now in the end I predict that you'll be just like me  
'Cause only the foolish or the blind don't want a new t.v.  
And you won't want to haunt the thrift stores when you're old and gray  
You'd better earn a packet now for all those lonely days

I see the fire in your eyes and I wish you all the best  
But if you want to stay in my world put all of that to rest  
There it is, I've said it, now the rest is up to you  
Things were great when we were young; now march with me, it's tough

If you could only see things my way, then you'd know I'm right!  
I believe you can hold on and live life in ways you choose  
Confusion and my desperation are far too dear to lose  
If all of this meant nothing then you've wasted all that time

But I can't un-tattoo my life, and that's the bottom line  
I'm not stupid and I know that everyone plays the game  
But how far you go on prefab terms is where we're not the same  
Don't want to live my life today for when I'm 65

If we all make it that far, dear god I'll be surprised  
Anyway the point is this: I too wish you the best  
But when I walk down city streets I don't feel like the rest  
Don't worry; I won't wave a red flag or march on the city square

Somewhere between revolution and you, you'll find me there  
If you could only see things my way, then you'd know I'm right!