

## Rich Man's War

Steve Earle

Jimmy joined the army 'cause he had no place to go  
There ain't nobody hirin' here since all the jobs went down to Mexico

Reckoned that he'd learn himself a trade may see the world  
Move to the city someday and marry a black haired girl

Somebody, somewhere had another plan  
Now he's got a rifle in his hand  
Rollin' into Baghdad wonderin' how he got this far  
Ah just another poor boy off to fight a rich man's war

Bobby had an eagle and a flag tattooed on his arm  
Red white and blue to the bone when he landed in Kandahar  
Left behind a pretty young wife and a baby girl  
A stack of overdue bills and went off to save the world

It's been a year now and he's still there  
Chasin' ghosts in thin dry air  
Meanwhile back at home, finance company took his car  
He's just another poor boy off to fight a rich man's war

Ah when will we ever learn?  
When will we ever see?  
Stand up and take our turn  
And tellin' ourselves we're free

Ali was the second son of a second son  
Grew up in Gaza throwin' bottles  
And rocks when the tanks would come  
Ain't nothin' else to do around  
Here just a game children play  
Ah somethin' 'bout livin' in fear  
All your life makes you hard that way

He answered when he got the call  
Wrapped himself in death and he praised Allah  
A fat man in a new Mercedes drove him to the door  
Ah just another poor boy off to fight a rich man's war