

## Cold War

Fred Eaglesmith

During the Cold War  
My daddy sat at the kitchen table  
Smokin' cigarettes  
Starin' out the window  
During the Cold war  
He had grease on his coveralls  
And lines beneath his eyes  
Where the bombs had fallen  
He'd drink a couple a beer  
We'd listen to Johnny Cash on the radio  
During the Cold War  
We had a one story house  
On Mercury and Vine  
And the blue glow of the television was on all the time  
His head would nod as he'd fall asleep  
Upon the kitchen table  
My mother would clear the dishes  
During the Cold War  
We were ten seconds away from blowin' up the world  
He'd fix those old machines  
And worry 'bout his sons and my mother never drove a car  
During the Cold War  
And when it finally ended  
There was no parade of heroes  
There was just a quiet sigh  
And life went on  
My mother went away  
She never came back again  
And things were never the same as they were  
During the Cold War