

The Year 2000 Minus 25

Kris Kristofferson

Welcome to the year 2000, minus 25
Oh say, can you smell 'er for the smoke?
God's still up there laughin'
So he's gotta be alive
Who says he can't take a dirty joke?

Power is and power does and power slips away
It's so easy to abuse.
Who'da thought them Arabs woulda bought the USA
Just to give it to the Jews?

Singin' crime still don't pay
Just like it used to
(Just like it used to)
And time slips away 'til you die
(Slips away 'til you die)
You know but I don't give a damn
When I choose to
(When I choose to)
And you know but it don't hurt so bad
When you're high
(When you're high)

Oh say does the future of the homesick and the brave
Even matter anymore
There ain't no more reason for them boys to run away now
Than there was the fight before
And could you tell me why the hell we tried to win back in the
war
What we wasted in the last?
Might just ain't as righteous as it used to be before
When your army's out of gas

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