

Baghdad Knights

Lee Hazlewood

A soldier was sent
made to go and he went
to exist on the outskirts of hell.
And he wrote a letter to someone
wrote sometimes we fight
sometimes we run
it's just like playing football
□with a gun.

Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhhhhh
Those Baghdad Knights!
Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhhhhh
Those Baghdad Knights!

And the soldiers they stay
shoot to kill and then pray
they soon leave the outskirts of hell.
And they write their letters to loved ones
write somethimes we fight
sometimes we run
just like playing football
□with a gun.

Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhhhhh
Those Baghdad Knights!
Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhhhhh
Those Baghdad Knights!

And when the sun fades away
at the end of the day
and the sand in your mind starts to cool
the stars starts to shine
and they play tricks on your mind
`cause you brought your gun to school
Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhhhhh
Those Baghdad Knights!
Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhhhhh
Those Baghdad Knights!