

## John & Jimmy

### Modern Life Is War

The neighbor boy is home from the war.  
His father's pride...  
It spills across the factory floor.  
And Jimmy, in the paper, I saw you...  
Holding that gun  
And I read the interview about the 234 and the blood in the sand  
of an oil rich land.  
While I was back home safe and clean.  
John and Jimmy...  
Say a prayer for us...  
The passive sinners.  
I bite my tongue.  
I shake your hand.  
Yeah, I'm still playing in that stupid band.  
'Cause we all do what we gotta do, boys.

We're all doing whatever we can.