

Hard-On for War

Mudhoney

Can you hear the little girls asking,
Daddy where have all the little boys gone?
The little girls, they ask me,
Daddy where have all the little boys gone?
They don't tease us in the classroom
They don't meet us at the mall

The little boys are fighting
They have left us all behind
The little boys are dying
To preserve our way of life
It's our patriotic duty
To make sweet love tonight

See these lovely lonesome ladies
They don't ignore me anymore
All these lonely lovely ladies
Keep on knocking on my door
I'm the only game in town
And it's so easy to score

Now I know why dirty old men are always pushing for war
Now I know why dirty old men are always pushing for war
I've become a dirty old man with a hard-on for war