

Propaganda

Sparks

"Hello soldier boy,"
oh boy, shes spewing out her propaganda, propaganda
Might makes right, though you're wrong,
you're right to fight her propaganda, propaganda,
propaganda
"Come to our side", she does say
"Come on over", she does say
Well I dont need more
Competition for
Her affection
You should fight on
Fight on
Over there

On Plagiarism, Propaganda continues with:

Where's your will to win, to act like Gunga Din
Through propaganda, propaganda
Where's your will to fight, to know what's wrong and
right
And propaganda, propaganda, propaganda
"Come on over", you will hear
In a voice that comes in clear
Then I think of you where the skies are blue
And I know that I must fight on, fight on, over there

Duck that missile, boy, that missile whistles like her
Propaganda, propaganda
Keep your powder dry and always shy away from
propaganda
Propaganda, propaganda
"Think it over", she will say
"Jump of Dover", she will say
Well I'm not about to be turned around about by this
tactic
I will fight on, fight on, over there

Oh propaganda, oh propaganda
"Hello soldier boy", she is spewing her propaganda,
propaganda
"Hello soldier boy", she is spewing her propaganda,
propaganda
"Come to our side", she does say
"Come on over", she does say
Well I don't need more competition to her affection
You should fight on, fight on, over there

Lack of subtlety defines our enemy and propaganda,
propaganda
"Hello G.I. Joe", oh no, I'll never go for propaganda,
propaganda, propaganda
There's a loved one back at home, who assumes that I'm
alone
Saying no to lies, saying no to spies
I intend to be her groom soon, groom soon, over there