

Hippie Soldier

The Orwells

Under the street light, under my skin
Sha la la la (sha la la la!)
Shouldn't have done that thing that you did
Sha la la la (sha la la la!)
Wipe up your tears and that bloody nose
Sha la la la (sha la la la!)
Go buy a record, some discount clothes
Sha la la la (sha la la)

Just because you took the easy way out
Doesn't mean you know what you're talking about

Your daddy made it home from the war
Sha la la la (sha la la la!)
Now you're knocking on his best friend's door
Sha la la la (sha la la la!)
Tell me what to swallow, what to do
Sha la la la (sha la la la!)
Get off'a your sofa, and turn off the news
Sha la la la (sha la la)

Just because you took the easy way out
Doesn't mean you know what you're talking about