

# Sabina

## The Slackers

Sabine came from Texas  
With a scar across her cheek  
A razor blade had cut right through it  
She didn't talk about it, yeah  
But it was understood  
That it had been done  
By a man she once loved

What an awful thing to do  
And man, when she looked at you  
There was a sadness in her eyes

It really made me wonder  
How someone could be so cruel  
And cut so deep  
Into someone so nice  
Well, Sabina, Sabina, tell me how could he be so cruel  
Sabina, what becomes of you

Well, Sabina, she made up her mind, she said  
No, never again  
But where's a girl go to get away from a man like that  
She didn't have much school  
No, she's your basic kinda girl  
From a simple little town  
With a monster in the woods

Well, the kids were grown  
She sold the home  
She wasn't coming back  
She heard about a job in the middle of a war  
In a kitchen in Iraq

Well, before she left, he called to say, he said  
War's no place for you, you better stay  
I wouldn't walk away from me  
If you know what's good for you  
No, she said, this is goodbye  
And by the way, I hope you die  
I can't see anything being worse than  
Being with you  
Well, Sabina, Sabina, tell me what else could you do  
Sabina, what becomes of you

Sabina's got an army now  
That treats her with respect  
She brings them to a kitchen  
In the middle of Iraq  
And the men who work for her are like a little row of ducks  
That form in lines behind her  
Well, Sabina, Sabina, tell me what else could you do  
Sabina, what becomes of you

Sabina's In the desert now, looking up at the stars  
She's not afraid of anything anymore, not even of the bombs