

Soldier

The Slackers

They say the clothes make the man.
Soldier why you wear your pants
So tight, your boots so long,
That shiny badge to make you strong?

Soldier, get ready for a fight,
In your jacket black as night,
In your boots so big and tall.
Mister git ready for a fall.

Officer, put me all at ease,
A holster's where you keep your piece.
Hold it in your lawful hand,
And then you tell me your the man.

Soldier, get ready for a fight,
In your jacket black as night,
In your boots so big and tall.
Mister git ready for a fall.

Officer hold me close and tight
On a cold december night,
Doing me wrongs, that feels so right,
Beneath a cold electric light.

Please let me rip another bite,
Just one kick and say goodnight.
Your boots so long your legs so strong,
Singing your football victory song.