His Name Is Robert Paulson

The Swellers

Mr. President, when I turn 18 I know I can go to war, but that's just obscene! You want me to fight for the red, white, and blue but I'm not gonna die for you! Die a nameless face for a cau se by which we're not affected. Blood is thicker than oil, by that you stand corrected. I'd think that the leaders of the free world would come to a more diplomatic decision. Whoa ohh ohh. Whoa ohh ohh (yeah!) Yeah! (yeah!). Mr. President, when I turn 18 I know I can go to war, but that's just obscene! You want me to fight for the red, white, and blue but I'm not gonna die for you! Bombardment of a nation that's full of foreign innocence. You made some mistakes, you know, but you let the war commence. You act like the families overseas cry less than we do. Whoa ohh ohh. Whoa ohh ohh (yeah!) Yeah!