Lysistrata

Lysistrata, open up the bedroom door What is the matter, ain't you in love with me no more? I enlisted in the army today One more time before I march away Make me feel like a big strong man

You say you don't care about my pride You love me too much just to let me die And you won't let me come inside Unless I don't go to war no more

Lysistrata, little boys like to have their fun And you know I gotta put on my colors and get my gun Every able bodied man that I know Every patriot is packed to go

Won't you give me a last goodbye I'll be sent off to a distant land to spill my blood upon some foreign sand And I may die by an enemy's hand And then I won't go to war no more, war no more and no Then I won't go to war no more

Send the boys all back to the farm Tell the troops it was a false alarm 'Cause if I die I wanna be in your arms And so I won't go to war, no, I won't go to war Said I won't go to war no more

Utopia