

# Cowboy Junkies, I Don't Want To Be A Soldier

[John Lennon cover]

Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die  
Well i don't wanna be a sailor mamma, i don't wanna fly  
Well i don't wanna be a failure mamma, i don't wanna cry  
Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die  
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

Well i don't wanna be a rich man mamma, i don't wanna cry  
Well i don't wanna be a poor man mamma, i don't wanna fly  
Well i don't wanna be a lawyer mamma, i don't wanna lie  
Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die  
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

Well i don't wanna be a beggar mamma, i don't wanna die  
Well i don't wanna be a thief now mamma, i don't wanna fly  
Well i don't wanna be a churchman mamma, i don't wanna cry  
Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die  
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no  
Hit it!

Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die  
Well i don't wanna be a sailor mamma, i don't wanna fly  
Well i don't wanna be a failure mamma, i don't wanna cry  
Well i don't wanna be a soldier mamma, i don't wanna die  
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

I'm tilting on the break of shit  
Decisions making in my life  
Makes me loose it i ain't taking it this way i ain't making it  
There n mistakes but if i'm wrong i will pay for it  
Like them bills i hate to pay  
Today i stay brave to win every day i'm a soldier  
I don't wanna die. I ain't know killer either  
So why does mama cry?  
She needs to feed her child  
But she's a child in her father's eyes  
Ya'll better recognize  
The power parents recking with  
Does it make sense to make way for censorship?  
It's brains we messing with  
Across the planes we got kids n chains and whips  
Who live their lives censor less but we couldn't give a shit.  
I don't wanna lie  
Cheaters will cheat  
Some will rather reach jesus  
Before meeting defeat  
I think it's easy to see i you be seeing these streets  
Sometimes my eyes  
Can't believe what they see,  
On tv, young like me sent over seas  
Sent over greed i believe  
Is this what we need?  
Yo these guys like me.  
To add fire to the fuel  
Life twisted my views  
Just from flicking the news  
I gives me the early 21st century blues  
But we making it threw  
Make what you make it  
You can't redo what you do  
I'm the living proof making it threw the 21st century blues  
Peace.