

Daryl Hall & John Oates, War Baby Son Of Zorro

He's a war baby son of zorro

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War baby

Been through momma, the bomb and 'nam

He's a war, he's a war

He's a war

He's a war baby

He's a worn baby, born in '45

He's a torn baby, but he's still alive

Ate puffed wheat, x-rayed his feet

Scared baby, ain't in the atomic age

War baby

Water ice, sleeveless fights, despot, I know, yes, I know

Angel eyes, simoniz, yes, I know

He's a scared baby, afraid of a plane

Hid under his desk in a hundred air raids, scared baby

Dug in dirt, watched wyatt earp, in the atomic age

Led three lives, commie spies, holy joe, holy joe

Go marines, cloverine, yes, I know, yes, I know

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