Graham Nash, Military Madness

In an upstairs room in Blackpool
By the side of a northern sea
The army had my father
And my mother was having me

Military madness was killing my country
Solitary sadness comes over me

And after the school was over
And I moved to the other side
I found another country
But I never lost my pride

Military madness was killing the country
Solitary sadness creeps over me

And after the wars are over
And the body count is finally filed
I hope The Man discovers
What's driving the people wild

Military madness is killing our country
So much sadness between you and me