

# Grant Lee Phillips, Mobilize

High time to mobilize  
The work we&#039;ll do  
High time to synchronize  
Gather our crew  
A secret battlefield  
Lies within you  
War is the cost  
Of fighting off the truth

Whoa whoa whoa whoa  
We&#039;re gotta fight the good fight  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Well no one&#039;s dragging you along  
On a Saigon summer night  
You&#039;re gonna come to realize  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
When your belly&#039;s in the trench  
Then your heart&#039;s gotta mobilize

I&#039;ll be a spy for hire  
I&#039;ll plant the bug  
Eavesdrop on sweet desire  
Go undercover  
But you must promise  
To stop fighting off the truth

Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
We&#039;re gotta fight the good fight  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Well no one&#039;s dragging you along  
On a Saigon summer night  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
You&#039;re gonna come to realize  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
When your belly&#039;s in the trench  
Then your heart&#039;s gotta mobilize

My enemy grows stronger  
As I pace the floor and wonder how  
I&#039;ve let it come this way  
My enemy is part of me  
The last one that I wish to meet  
In battle face to face  
Ooh

Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
We&#039;re gonna fight the good fight  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Well no one&#039;s dragging you along  
On a long long summer night  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
You&#039;re gonna come to realize  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
When your belly&#039;s in the trench  
Then your heart&#039;s gotta mobilize

You&#039;re gotta mobilize  
You&#039;re gotta mobilize  
You&#039;re gotta mobilize  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Ooh ooh ooh

You&#039;re gotta mobilize  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
You&#039;re gotta mobilize  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
You&#039;re gotta mobilize  
You&#039;re gotta mobilize  
You&#039;re gotta mobilize  
You&#039;re gotta mobilize