

# Gypsy Kyss, Tin Soldier (Tin Man)

Young boy soldier's got everything he needs  
He's got a gun on his shoulder  
and a badge on his sleeve  
He's got boots and grenades  
and knitted mittens that his mother made him  
Hey boy watcha' doin' out here?  
You look a little squeemish  
and you're so full of fear  
You're too young to die  
in a war full of questions  
whose answer is why  
Tin soldier  
Tin man

Enemy soldier's got everything he needs  
He slips a gun on his shoulder  
as he bows to his knees  
He ain't afraid to die  
For his government he'd give his life  
Hey boy watcha' doin' out there?  
You're running like a madman  
with a wild-eyed stare  
So you're afraid of nothin'  
Well step inside these boots  
and I'll show you something  
You're a tin soldier

Tin man  
&quot;Attention!!!  
It's off to battle for you boys  
Let's show'em what we're made of!  
Let's teach'em about democracy  
and our way of thinking  
Yep, let's kick some ass out there boys  
Show them bastards what freedom's all about!&quot;  
Yep, that's America  
I wanna go home  
I wanna go home sweet home  
Where I know who and what I'm fighting for  
Where I know who's a friend  
and who to avoid  
Where I know what I'm doing  
and why I'm doing it  
So what the hell am I doing out here???