

# Harry Nilsson, Ambush

The lamp that lights the way  
Is a light from yesterday.  
The drum which leads the way  
Is a sound from yesterday.  
The road is filled with shadows  
Of a million, living leaves.  
Darkness all around us  
And not a friend in sight.  
We sang a song together  
To help us through the night.  
The song was sung with spirit  
But soft, and like a choir.  
And as the others sang along,  
Our voices lifted higher.  
We sang until we reached the bridge  
We crossed, then saw the wire.  
But by the time we stopped the song,  
The enemy had opened fire.  
Now, we ain't gonna sing that song no more  
Ain't gonna sing that song no more.  
Just don't pay to sing no more  
Especially when you're in a war. A war.  
Now, this time through,  
We want everybody to listen to the punchline  
All right. All right. All right! All right!  
The song was sung with spirit  
But soft and like a choir.  
But by the time we stopped the song,  
The enemy had opened fire.  
Now, we ain't gonna sing that song no more.  
Ain't gonna sing that song no more.  
Just don't pay to sing no more.  
Especially when you're in a war.