## Julia Marcell, Accordion Player

there was once an accordion player who didn't go to war his mother said I know all you wanna do is play but can't you see what's going on? it's not about you anymore and so he stayed and played at home until they burned down and when those no bench to sit on he would just sit on the ground and when he held his wounded friend in his arms and death was all around he say you see it's not about you anymore oh mother! I could die a hero and bring glory to our home would you do when I ask for a glory if you had to left there alone? so I'd rather play this song I want to die play and I want to die