

# 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