

Mick Jagger, War Baby

(Jagger)

I was born in a war
So they call me a war baby
I was born in a war
And it don't make me war crazy

And the guns start to roar
As the fire sweeps the street
Crazy

Why can't we walk the road together
And keep our children safe and sure

War - War Baby

And the war made us poor
Made our future unsure
Hazy

Why don't we run this race together
And keep our children safe and sure

But the arms race is on
And the tanks all roll out
All the guns are in place
We just wait for the shout
To arms, to arms

And the guns start to roar From the ship to the shore
And the bombs start to fall
As we crouch in the hall
as they bust through the breach
Out on Omaha Beach

Why don't we run this road together
Why can't we hope to find a cure

But the arms race is on
And the tanks all roll out
All the guns are in place
As we wait for the shout
And the army sweeps on and on
And the navy sails out
As we rush to the edge
As we wait for the shout
To arms, to arms

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