

# Scott Walker, Hero Of The War

He's a hero of the war  
All the neighborhood is talkin' 'bout your son  
Mrs. Reiley get his medals  
Hand them 'round to everyone  
Show his gun to all the children in the street  
It's too bad he can't shake hands or move his feet

He's a hero of the war  
You can see his picture in the local news  
Mrs. Reiley seems the girl next door is nowhere to be found  
Once you couldn't keep that boy from hangin' 'round  
Never mind dear, you're with your mum once more

He's a hero of the war  
Like his dad he gave his life the war before  
It was tragic how you almost died of pain when he was born  
With no husband there beside you through it all  
Ring the bell if you get hungry or you fall

You're a hero of the war  
Why those teardrops on your cheek? it's so absurd  
Feelin' empty it's the emptiness of heroes like your son  
And what made him leave his mother for a gun  
Driven forward driven back and nothing more

He's a hero of the war