

# Shawn Colvin, Roger Wilco

Roger Wilco it`s okay  
It's all yours it's anything that you say  
My company fell in we were dropped like like sticks  
in the wind  
I relinquish this misson sir in the intrest of my men  
I do not expect to see my children again  
You have your  
reinforcements and I take that as a sign  
I'm walking back to Austin or at least die trying  
MIA or KIA  
It's up to you it's not for me to say  
While I may have mislead you sir I did not do it with intent  
But now I 've seen your tactics and your fire in the hole  
The entire operation is a mis-appropriation of my soul  
Roger Wilco it's okay  
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Roger Wilco