

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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