

Stage Dolls, Ammunition

It was early in the morning
Back when I was five
Somebody's knocking on our front door
One chilly winters night

My father put his jeans on
And opened up the door
They were all dressed in uniforms
He was up against the wall

My mother took us to the kitchen
My brother and me
She said listen boys your father's gone
There was someone he had to see

As she cried her tears in silence
The sun began to rise
Oh those moments I recall so well
written down forever in my mind

Boy when you're all alone
Holding back when you wanna go
Take a stand 'cause it's not over now
Oh kid keep your head up high
Dry your eyes and touch the sky
Take a stand 'cause it's not over now
Ammunition

There was a black car on the pavement
Loud voices in the night
As they dragged him to the waiting car
He's puttin' up a fight

The streets were black and empty
Bedroom windows cold and damp
I held my arms 'round my brother
'Cause he didn't understand

The car moved from the driveway
And went into the night
Leaving two kids by the window
Holdin' each other tight

Boy when you're all alone
Holding back when you wanna go
Take a stand 'cause it's not over now
Oh kid keep your head up high
Dry your eyes and touch the sky
Take a stand 'cause it's not over now
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