

Blue Rodeo, God And Country

Forever lost in comparisons
Between you and the better man
Yea you're always so quick
To take a bow
I've got to laugh at your circus sympathy
And your postcard sincerity
Don't you ever get tired
Of being yourself

It's getting so hard to find you
As you fade into your world of reprisal
As you slip into the comfort
Of your denial
Your patriotic smile
Your go down in style

And you say that you're not to blame
Yea you're proud of what you did
And you'd do it again
All in the name of God and country
But that's too bad about the little snag
Cause getting caught is such a drag
Even in the name of God and country

Still you're all the same to me
You're just trying to make points on national t.v.
Yea you try to make points for God
God and country
You call this justice
I call this self-service

Solo

And I hope that I never find
What you call good conscience
Or peace of mind
As another man dies for God and country
Cause I'm sure while you're sitting there talking
Well the bombs are falling
All in the name
All in the name
All in the name of God and country