

Hall & Oates, War Baby Son Of Zorro

He's a war baby son of zorro
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War baby
Been through momma, the bomb and 'nam
He's a war, he's a war
He's a war
He's a war baby
He's a worn baby, born in '45
He's a torn baby, but he's still alive
Ate puffed wheat, x-rayed his feet
Scared baby, ain't in the atomic age
War baby
Water ice, sleeveless fights, despot, I know, yes, I know
Angel eyes, simoniz, yes, I know

He's a scared baby, afraid of a plane
Hid under his desk in a hundred air raids, scared baby
Dug in dirt, watched wyatt earp, in the atomic age
Led three lives, commie spies, holy joe, holy joe
Go marines, cloverine, yes, I know, yes, I know
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