

John Hiatt, Back To The War

You're different from me
All the boundaries are defined
If we keep up with these truces
One of will lose their mind

And I consciously object to your weapons detector
Hedging bets in the private sector
I don't have to salute you
But I might have to shoot you

Let's get back to the war
That's what we're here for
Back to the war
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Back to the war

Those bullets in the park
Those after dark rendezvous
Somebody has to bleed
As someone draws a bead on you

And it keeps you on your toes, all these innocent gophers
Taking orders in their penny loafers
I could change my position
But you just never listen

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That's what we're here for
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Bombs away, as they say
I'm not about to pay membership dues
I've got this dynamite
I know you're sitting tight, waiting for news
Well I'm lighting the fuse

While you were on vacation
I was stationed at the line
You think we've normalized
Well I'm surprised you're so blind

As you traffic in the bucks of the recent reconstruction
This ain't no drill team I'm conducting
You can make your decision
Or watch it on television

But let's get back to the war
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