Kris Kristofferson, Year 2000 Minus 25

Welcome to the years 2000 minus 25
Oh say can you smell her for the smoke
God's still up there laughin' so she's gotta be alive
Who says he can't take a dirty joke

Power isn't power does and power slips away
It's so easy to abuse
Who'd've thought them Arabs would've brought the USA
Just to give it to the Jews

Singing crime still don't pay just like it used to
And you know this time slips away till you die
Well I don't give a damn when I choose to
No it don't hurt so bad when you're high

Oh say does the future of the homesick and the brave
Even matter anymore
There ain't no more reason for them boys to run away
Than there was to fight before

Would you tell me why the hell we'd try
To win back in a war what we lasted in the last
Might just ain't as righteous as it used to be before
When your army's out of gas

Singing crime still don't pay...
Singing crime still don't pay...