

# 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...