

Shawn Mullins, Lay Down Your Swords, Boys

"Lay Down Your Swords, Boys"

Well lay down your swords, boys, lay down your guns
A new day's a comin' first sight of the sun It'll shine like a beacon on whoever shall love While sweet
Now our color filled country is a giant strip mall It's a joke in the men's room misspelled on the stall
But when it's all over, ain't no colors anyway Like an old silent movie, only black, white and gray
Lay down your swords, boys, lay down your guns A new day's a comin' first sight of the sun
It'll shine like a beacon on whoever shall love While sweet baby Jesus rides the wings of a dove
Well the bad guys are gone, boys,
we run most of them down
when we flattened the hillsides
and we pummeled the ground
And speaking on bombs, boys,
you'd better believe
That it's better to give boys,
than it is to receive

Lay down your swords, boys,
lay down your guns
A new day's a comin' first sight of the sun
It'll shine like a beacon on whoever shall love
While sweet baby Jesus rides the wings of a dove
Now Old Glory's still flyin', just like before
And your kids ain't believin' in nothin' no more
And you can't really blame 'em,
same shit we were fed
From the pages of schoolbooks
to the Bibles we read
Lay down your swords, boys, lay down your guns
A new day's a comin' first sight of the sun
And it'll shine like a beacon
On whoever shall love
While sweet baby Jesus rides the wings of a dove