

# Sparks, Propaganda

(Ron Mael)

&quot;Hello soldier boy,&quot;  
oh boy, shes spewing out her propaganda, propaganda  
Might makes right, though you're wrong,  
you're right to fight her propaganda, propaganda, propaganda  
&quot;Come to our side&quot;, she does say  
&quot;Come on over&quot;, she does say  
Well I dont need more  
Competition for  
Her affection  
You should fight on  
Fight on  
Over there

On Plagiarism, Propaganda continues with:

Where's your will to win, to act like Gunga Din  
Through propaganda, propaganda  
Where's your will to fight, to know what's wrong and right  
And propaganda, propaganda, propaganda  
&quot;Come on over&quot;, you will hear  
In a voice that comes in clear  
Then I think of you where the skies are blue  
And I know that I must fight on, fight on, over there

Duck that missile, boy, that missile whistles like her  
Propaganda, propaganda  
Keep your powder dry and always shy away from propaganda  
Propaganda, propaganda  
&quot;Think it over&quot;, she will say  
&quot;Jump of Dover&quot;, she will say  
Well I'm not about to be turned around about by this tactic  
I will fight on, fight on, over there

Oh propaganda, oh propaganda  
&quot;Hello soldier boy&quot;, she is spewing her propaganda, propaganda  
&quot;Hello soldier boy&quot;, she is spewing her propaganda, propaganda  
&quot;Come to our side&quot;, she does say  
&quot;Come on over&quot;, she does say  
Well I don't need more competition to her affection  
You should fight on, fight on, over there

Lack of subtlety defines our enemy and propaganda, propaganda  
&quot;Hello G.I. Joe&quot;, oh no, I'll never go for propaganda, propaganda, propaganda  
There's a loved one back at home, who assumes that I'm alone  
Saying no to lies, saying no to spies  
I intend to be her groom soon, groom soon, over there