

# Television, Foxhole

(Verlaine)

Soldier boy stands at a full salute.  
He wants your orders to execute.  
Send him out - 'neath the screaming red lights  
In a narrow ditch for the funny fights.  
Foxhole, foxhole too much danger  
Where's my guardian angel - oh no  
You show me the war, I don't know what for.  
You show me the war but the war 's such a bore.  
In the line of duty, in the line of fire  
A heartless heart is my proper attire.  
The flashing sword has been explored  
The perfect slice - perfect slice of life.  
I feel the shells hit - Moonlight web  
Goodbye arms, so long, head.  
No more danger  
Hello guardian angel.  
Pin me down, go ahead it's a cinch  
You pin me down, you'll feel the pinch  
I was trained for fights  
Foxhole, foxhole  
Foxhole, foxhole.