

# The Hollies, Soldiers Dilemma

(Clarke)

Please answer my question  
Why do I have to go to war  
I don't believe in the government's greed  
I find the whole thing a bore

Well if you think that it's right  
to fight well then fight  
well please don't ask me to join in  
The trouble were in,  
how did it begin  
Well please don't ask me to fight your war

I ain't tired of living  
I like to keep it in one piece  
I don't like the odds you're giving  
You ain't having me on a lease

I like to eat three meals a day  
in my own lazy way  
And you can't keep  
that you're giving away for free

Even after I've protested  
Seems I don't have any choice  
You put a gun in my hand now  
You say I'm fighting for peace

Well it's just a lie  
so why should I die  
for something in which I don't believe  
Well it's so hard  
when you're shooting at me  
Well all I can do is reply

chorus