

# The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, Tin Soldiers

(Original song by Stiff Little Fingers)

He turned up to get a job  
To show he wasn't scared  
All wrapped up in that army crap  
He thought he'd be prepared  
Well at the age of seventeen,  
He was forced to choose  
Now at the age of twenty-one  
He's in catch-22  
He turned up for just three years  
It seemed a small amount  
But what they didn't tell him was  
The first two didn't count  
At the age of seventeen how was he to know?  
That at the age of twenty-one  
He'd still have more to go?  
Tin soldier! He signed away his name!  
Tin soldier! No chance of casual fame!  
Tin soldier! Well now he knows the truth!  
Tin soldier! He signed away his youth!  
He turned up, to start out right  
To do right by his son  
Well now he waits  
And he counts the days  
That mark time since day one  
At the age of seventeen  
He did what he was told  
Now at the age of twenty-one  
There's still one-third to go!  
Tin soldier! He signed away his name!  
Tin soldier! No chance of casual fame!  
Tin soldier! Well now he knows the truth!  
Tin soldier! He signed away his youth!  
(Left! Right! Left right left! Left! Right! Left right left!)  
At the age of seventeen  
He fall in line to  
Now at the age of twenty-one  
He still marches to  
(One! Two! Three! Four!)  
TIN SOLDIER! He signed away his name!  
TIN SOLDIER! No chance of casual fame!  
TIN SOLDIER! Well now he knows the truth!  
TIN SOLDIER! He signed away his youth!  
TIN SOLDIER! What is he fighting for?  
TIN SOLDIER! To win a fucking war?  
TIN SOLDIER! (Completely indecipherable lyric)  
TIN SOLDIER! Arrgh yeah!!!!  
Signed away his name  
Signed away his name