

Tubilah Dog

"Watching"

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In the back of a yellow drab army trailer parked outside
Baghdad
Lie the broken dreams of Death's own saviour
With the plans that the Agency had
And though the green lens marks you out for a role on
CNN
When the camera clicks and the bomb site sticks
Goodbye on the count of ten

El Salvador Afghanistan I've seen them all before
Through the silken phallus of a Leica lens I'm counting
out the score
But as the tracer falls and dies a sunset fiery red
Just fifty words for the boss back home
Then shoot straight back to bed

He said
Shoot em in the back now
Shoot em in the head now
Shoot em in back shoot em right between the eyes
Shoot em in the back now
Shoot em in the head now
Watch while the revolution dies

In olden times they use to say that the round that had
your name
Would seek you out one cold dark night relieve you of
the pain
In modern times technology it now knows where you
live
So open your door to the Yankee dream it's time to give
give give

He said
Shoot em in the back now
Shoot em in the head now
Shoot em in back shoot em right between the eyes
Shoot em in the back now
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Watch while the revolution dies

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