Barenaked Ladies "Helicopters"

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This is where the helicopters came To take me away This is where the children Used to play

This is only half a mile away
From the attack
This is where my life changed in a day
And then it changed back

Buried in the din of rotor noise And close explosions I do my best to synthesize the sounds And my emotions

This is where the allies bombed the school They say by mistake Here nobody takes me for a fool Just for a fake

Later at the hotel bar The journalists are waiting I hurry back to my guitar While they're commiserating

And I'll be leaving soon I'll be leaving soon

Just as soon as we were on the ground We were back in the jet Just another three day foreign tour We'd never forget

It's hard to sympathize
With all this devastation
Hopping 'round from site to site
Like tourists on vacation

And I'll be leaving soon I'll be leaving soon

I can't help anyone

'Cause everyone's so cold Everyone's so skeptical Of everything they're told And even I get sick of Needing to be sold

Though it's only half a month away
The media's gone
An entertaining scandal broke today
But I can't move on

I'm haunted by a story And I do my best to tell it Can't even give this stuff away Why would I sell it?

Everybody's laughing
While at me they point a finger
A world that loves its irony
Must hate the protest singer

So I'll be leaving soon I'll be leaving soon I'll be leaving soon I'll be leaving soon

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