

Devo "March On"

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March on
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He was a brave little soldier
Marching far from home
He was lost and he was lonely
Pretending to be bold

He was a brave little soldier
Marching all alone
He was looking for some answers
He was looking for some love

Letters froze inside his mind
Spelling words that seemed to say
Everything would be revealed
In some twisted way

God, a big idea
Reality or make believe?
Sex, a great idea
But where does it ever lead?

Love, a nice idea
Then do we ever really know?
The end, it's bound to happen
But in the meantime
It's on with the show
On with the show

March on

He was a brave little soldier
Marching in the snow
He had a chip on his shoulder
Too bad he didn't know

He marched into the future
Thinking time was on his side
With no woman on his shoulder
Life just passed him by

Letters froze inside his mind
Spelling words that seemed to say
Everything would be revealed
In some twisted way

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