

Dogs "Soldier On"

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Here's to the lonely old soldiers

Gonna walk into the street
With the confidence on apex predator
Gonna ask the first pretty girl i meet
If she fancies a trip to the west end cinema

I will sit her in the back row tell her what i know
Listen to her whispers share her shadow
I will fall into line with the evening tide
Ready present arms open wide

All my best laid plans, they might have to wait
'til tomorrow
Coz it's been an hour since i took off
And there's no pretty girls to speak of - ..Yeh right

How will i sit her in the back row tell her what i know
Listen to her whispers share her shadow
When i march 'round the corner into a post
What the hell am i doing must admit that i dont
know - i dont know

Here's to the lonely old soldiers
Here's to the lonely old soldiers
Here's to the lonely old soldiers
Here's to the lonely old soldiers

How will i sit her in the back row tell her what i
know - Listen to her whispers share her shadow
Will i sit her in a row bare my soul
Listen to her whispers share her shadow
I dont know

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