MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Edgar Broughton Band "American Boy Soldier"

Visit "American Boy Soldier" on MotoLyrics.com

What d'you wanna do boy?
Well, I don't really know
D'you wanna go back to school, kid?
Er... not really!
Well, d'you wanna go to work, boy?
Uh-uh!
D'you wanna dig potatoes, son?
No Siree!
What d'you wanna do, boy?
D'you wanna go to war, boy?
Ooh, yes please sir! (x3)

They're sending me home, shot through to the bone He had a red cross on his arm, all I got was napalm

The American Army, the American Army, Wait till the Russians get hold of you! Not forgetting the Navy, not forgetting the Navy And the Air force too!

Shot down from my plane, they leave me out cold Never be the same again, I was just 16yrs old!

The American Army, the American Army, Wait till the Russians get hold of you! Not forgetting the Navy, Not forgetting the Navy And the Air force too!

It'll be so nice to get back home to North Carolina See my blonde, all-American honey bun With her transistor radio turned up full! Do all the things we used to do, back in the old days! What a thrill it could be!

Hope you enjoy the air raid!

Visit Edgar Broughton Band page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.