

Blue Rodeo

"God And Country"

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Forever lost in comparisons
Between you and the better man
Yea you're always so quick

To take a bow
And your postcard sincerity
I've got to laugh at your circus sympathy
Don't you ever get tired

Of being yourself
It's getting so hard to find you
As you fade into your world of reprisal

As you slip into the comfort
Of your denial
Your patriotic smile

Your go down in style
And you say that you're not to blame

Yea you're proud of what you did

And you'd do it again

But that's too bad about the little snag
All in the name of God and country

Cause getting caught is such a drag
Even in the name of God and country
Still you're all the same to me

You're just trying to make points on national t.v.
Yea you try to make points for God
God and country

You call this justice

I call this self-service
Solo
And I hope that I never find
What you call good conscience

Or peace of mind
As another man dies for God and country
Cause I'm sure while you're sitting there talking
Well the bombs are falling
All in the name
All in the name
All in the name of God and country

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