

Gbh

"Children Of The Dust"

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It started off as innocent fun
A stranger in a foreign land
A boy with a gun and no name
Seeks compassion with a girl in hand

When your conscience taps you on the shoulder
You'll be a little wiser and older

Not even we can save the children of dust
Not even we can save the children of dust
Well, not even we can save the children of dust

Task completed but you lost face
Returning home the conquering savior
The little girl who lives next door
Takes a shine to your cool behavior

When your conscience taps you on the shoulder
You'll be a little wiser and older

Not even we can save the children of dust
Not even we can save the children of dust
Well, not even we can save the children of dust

[Incomprehensible]

A steady job and a nice clean house
Part of your parents' scheming
The past will always catch you out
In 'Nam a child is screaming

When your conscience taps you on the shoulder
You'll be a little wiser and older

Not even we can save the children of dust
Not even we can save the children of dust
Well, not even we can save the children of dust

Youth has gone now, the past is settled
You'll pay for that night of lust
A million miles, a promise
And a child of the dust

When your conscience taps you on the shoulder
You'll be a little wiser and older

Not even we can save the children of dust
Not even we can save the children of dust
Well, not even we can save the children of dust

[Incomprehensible]

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