

## Harry Loco

# "Bring The Boys Back Home"

Visit "[Bring The Boys Back Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Bring the boys back home  
A soldier cried out; my god we killed them all  
We've ruined their land I cannot understand my view  
was so small.  
We where young we had no jobs, they lured us to join.  
They paid us well, but gave us hell a total discard of  
human live.  
And the president will put a meddle on your breast,  
If he thinks you are the best.  
But there are no stories in the press how it really was; a  
mess.  
And all the ones who did not return; when will we ever  
learn that war  
Is no video-play no matter what they say.  
Bring the boys back home, bring our boys back home,  
please bring them back, bring them back bring our  
boys back home.  
Now I'm back unlucky, they caught me in a trap.  
Sitting in a wheelchair, oxygen on my lab.  
For me no meddle from the president, he does not  
respect a soldier who has lost.  
He only cares for his image, he doesn't care who bites  
to dust.  
And all the voices scream in my mind, will never find  
peace of mind.  
There's no such thing as a winnable war, so where are  
you fighting for.  
Bring the boys back home, bring our boys back home,  
please bring them back,  
Bring them back bring the boys back home.  
And mama cried what have you done, they killed my  
son, please bring them back,  
Bring them back, bring the boys back home

Visit [Harry Loco](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.