Jackson Joe "Tango Atlantico"

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(words and music by Joe Jackson)

It's Christmas time again
Has it really been a year
And a soldier sighs again
And thinks about his kids and English beer
Pulls on his boots again
And steps into the pissing rain
And the clouds look just like dirty sheep
But at least he's got a job
And he knows he can't complain

Chorus:

And you may think that this song comes too late But lest we forget This Tango Atlantico isn't over yet

Can you imagine this
The General and the Lady dance
She flashes victory signs and smokes cigars
He shines his medals up for one last chance
They make a pretty pair
But no-one understands their game
Because they can't agree about the stakes
They can't agree on anything
They can't even agree on the name

Chorus

Sorry, Tommy... Lost a foot?... Bloody land mines... No more soccer for you...

Chorus

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