

## Janis Ian

# "Boy, I Really Tied One On"

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And when the war was over  
I went dancing in the streets  
With the corpse of my dead brother  
To the sacrificial beat  
The Boy Scouts and the Legionnaires  
Come home from overseas  
Singing Glory Hallelujah!  
To the swank Gestapo beat  
Hallelujah  
I've never been  
In the whole of my life  
An intelligent sacrifice  
Hallelujah  
Give me a reason  
To go on believing  
And I'm ready  
To pay the price  
I heard of a plan  
In the president's mansion  
(high up in the sky)  
It called for a sacrifice  
And my brother paid the price  
Sent him home in a bag,  
Tha American flag  
Was draped around the box  
The coffin lid was locked  
The note said Thanks a lot  
Some and dance with me  
I'm home from overseas  
I'm a corpse up to my knees  
Celebrate the victory  
Do you want to dance  
And hold me tight?  
I'm feeling most diseased  
But I'm easier to please  
Come and dance

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