

Jill Sobule

"War Correspondent"

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I work for Abu Dhabi
And I work for Channel Four
At the Palestine hotel
You had the room next door
As the bunker bombs were falling
Lit up the Baghdad sky
You said come here you sweet infidel
I'll show you the fourth of July
I'm a war correspondent in love

I know you hate my country
but you've probably got a right
I came here to liberate and change my boring life
and I know you don't drink whisky
but you got a hookah pipe
see my hair in angles
you could more less spend the night
I'm a war correspondent in love
I'm a war correspondent in love

I really like your alphabet
I really like your laugh
never seen anyone with such a big moustache. big
moustache
I'm a war correspondent in love
I'm a war correspondent, really let's not be despondent
I'm a war correspondent in love
in love

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