

## Murphy's Law

### "La Guerre C'est Fini Pour Moi"

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It was down by the Atlantic Sea  
Where the concrete bunkers lay  
And the rusty eighty-eights  
Look down where the seagulls play

I heard the ghost bugles reveille  
For the young men who sailed away  
For the young men who had to stay  
On the beach where the barded-wire lay

See the memory of Billy and John  
Proudly standing in their uniforms  
See the silver medals they won  
That the government sent to their Mom  
Now some boy painted j'taime Annette  
On the walls where the shells were kept  
In the corridors young children run  
And shout out the barrels of the guns

La guerre c'est fini pour moi  
La guerre ne m'amuse pas  
La guerre c'est fini pour les esprits des morts  
La guerre c'est fini pour moi

If you want another war for peace  
Just to kill other men to make them free  
I feel that I must inform you  
You won't get any help from me  
There is plenty of suffering and dying  
Tragedy wins over joy  
I'd rather run 'round the rust guns  
Than to die like a brave soldier boy

La guerre c'est fini pour moi  
La guerre ne m'amuse pas  
La guerre c'est fini pour les esprits des morts  
La guerre c'est fini pour moi

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