

## Stiff Little Fingers "Tin Soldier"

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He joined up to get a job  
And show he wasn't scared  
Swapped Boy Scout hat for army cap

At the age of 17, he was forced to choose  
Now at the age of 21, he's in Catch 22

He joined up for just three years  
It seemed a small amount  
But, they didn't tell him that the first two didn't count

At the age of 17, how was he to know?  
That at the age of 21, he'd still have one to go?

Tin soldier  
He signed away his name  
Tin soldier  
No chance for cash or fame

Tin soldier  
Now, he knows the truth  
Tin soldier  
He signed away his youth

He joined up 'cos dad knew best to do right by his son  
Now, he hates and counts the dates  
That mark time on square one

At the age of 17, he did as he was told  
Now at the age of 21, tin still won't turn to gold

Tin soldier  
He signed away his name  
Tin soldier  
No chance for cash or fame

Tin soldier  
Now, he knows the truth  
Tin soldier  
He signed away his youth

If at the age of 17, you fall in line too soon

At the age of 21, you'll still march to their tune

Tin soldiers

You sign away your name  
No chance for cash or fame  
You never see the truth  
You sign away your youth

You go and join the queue  
Do what they want you to  
They take away your name  
They treat you all the same  
Sign away you life

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