The Peppermint Trolley Company "Fatal Fallacy"

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When Johnny comes marching home again Hurrah! Hurrah! We'll give him a hearty welcome then Hurrah! Hurrah! The men will cheer and the boys will shout The ladies they will all turn out And we'll all feel gay When Johnny comes marching home.

And where are your legs that used to run? Hurroo, hurroo Where are your legs that used to run? Hurroo, hurroo Where are your legs that used to run When first you learn to carry a gun? Indeed your dancing days are done Johnny, IÂ'd hardly know ya.

We talked of home and happiness We talked of country and God bless But only this I see the fatal fallacy of all

There's the church in the city Golden cross looks so pretty In the minister's often sinister world Come with me and I'll save you Let my servants enslave you Making servants of U2 nation and God

We talked of home and happiness We talked of country and God bless But only this I see the fatal fallacy of all

There's a man with a helmet over there He can kill if he wants and no one cares After all that is what a soldier's for (And you know that's what he's for) There's no doubt in his mind, this cause is just 'Til we stay he can place in God his trust But then no time for prayer in time of war, of war Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa We talked of home and happiness (Oh, there was another so many woodlot) We talked of country and God bless (Oh, I can hear the children cry) But only this I see (this I see) the fatal fallacy of all

La da da, la da da, la da da, la da da La da da, la da da, la da da, la da da, hey!

I can dream of a time (I can dream of a time) When I wake up at 9:00, that the battle has won That the feeling is gone But the feeling remains (but the feeling remains) And we set down in chains until hatred is gone Until justice is done But it's a feeling in every one of us And it'll be there into that twist of time And I can see that the man who learns to hate And I can see that man who learns to hate And I can see that man who was trying to hide And I can see that man who was trying to hide And if the feeling is there, it feeds the time And though I cannot afford all this fallacy 'Til I can see it in you, and I can see it in me

We talked of home and happiness We talked of country and God bless But only this I see the fatal fallacy of all

We talked of home and happiness We talked of country and God bless But only this I see the fatal fallacy of all, of all, of all

Do (do do do) Do (do do do) Da da

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