

## Michael Franti "Light Up Ya Lighter"

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It never makes no sense  
It never makes no sense  
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter  
Fire, fire, fire

Armageddon is a deadly day  
Armageddon is a deadly way  
They comin' for you everyday  
While Senators on holiday

The Army recruiters in the parking lot  
Hustling kids there jugglin' pot  
Listen young man, listen to my plan  
Gonna make you money, gonna make you a man

Bom, bom, here's what you get  
An M-6 and a Kevlar vest  
You might come home with one less leg  
But this thing will surely keep a bullet out of your chest

So come on come on, sign up, come on  
This one's nothing like Vietnam  
Except for the bullets, except for the bombs  
Except for the youth that's gone

So we keep it on, 'til ya comin' home  
Higher and higher  
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter  
Fire, fire, fire

So we keep it on 'til ya comin' home  
Higher and higher  
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter  
Fire, fire, fire

Tell me President tell me if you will  
How many people does a smart bomb kill?  
How many of 'em do you think we got?  
The General says, we never miss a shot

And we never ever ever keep a body count  
We killin' so efficiently we can't keep count

In the Afghan hills the rebels still fightin'  
Opium fields keep providin'

The best heroin that money can buy  
And nobody knows where Osama Bin hidin'  
The press conferences keep on lyin'  
Like we don't know

So we keep it on, 'til ya comin' home  
Higher and higher  
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter  
Fire, fire, fire

So we keep it on 'til ya comin' home  
Higher and higher  
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter  
Fire, fire, fire

Some say engine engine number nine  
Machine guns on a New York transit line  
The war for oil is a war for the beast  
The war on terror is a war on peace

Tellin' you they're gonna protect you  
And tellin' you that they support the troops  
And don't let them fool you with their milk and honey  
No they only want your money

One step forward and two steps back  
One step forward and two steps back  
Why do veterans get no respect?  
PTSD and a broken back

Take a look at where your money's gone seen  
Take a look at what they spend it on  
No excuses, no illusions  
Light up ya lighter bring it home

So we keep it on, 'til ya comin' home  
Higher and higher  
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter  
Fire, fire, fire

So we keep it on 'til ya comin' home  
Higher and higher  
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter  
Fire, fire, fire

So we keep it on, 'til ya comin' home  
Higher and higher  
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter

Fire, fire, fire

So we keep it on 'til ya comin' home  
Higher and higher  
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter  
Fire, fire, fire

Fire, fire, fire  
Yeah you know so light up ya lighter  
Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire  
No, light up ya lighter

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