

Who "Slip Kid"

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One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight

I've got my clipboard, text books, lead me to the station
Yeah, I'm off to the civil war
I've got my kit bag, my heavy boots I'm runnin' in the
rain
Gonna run till my feet are raw

Slip kid, slip kid, second generation
And I'm a soldier at thirteen
Slip kid, slip kid, realization
There's no easy way to be free
No easy way to be free

It's a hard, hard world

I left my doctor's prescription
Bungalow behind me I left the door ajar
I left my vacuum flask full of hot tea and sugar
Left the keys right in my car

Slip kid, slip kid, second generation
Only half way up the tree
Slip kid, slip kid, I'm a relation
I'm a soldier at sixty-three
No easy way to be free

(Slip kid)
(Slip kid)
Keep away old man, you won't fool me
(Slip kid)
You and your history won't rule me
(Slip kid)
You might have been a fighter, but admit you failed
(Slip kid)
I'm not affected by your blackmail, you won't blackmail
me

I've got my clipboard, text books, lead me to the station
Yeah, I'm off to the civil war
I've got my kit bag, my heavy boots, I'm runnin' in the
rain

Gonna run till my feet are raw

Slip kid, slip kid, slip out of trouble
Slip over here and set me free
Slip kid, slip kid, second generation
You're slidin' down the hill like me
No easy way to be free
(No easy way to be free)
No easy way to be free
(No easy way to be free)
No easy way to be free
(No easy way to be free)

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