

Jesse Dyen

"Sons And Daughters"

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How 'bout your son?
How 'bout your daughter?
How come it's always poor folk
Who get shuffled off to slaughter?
If you're so gung ho
Why don't you just go?

In all _____ fight [?]
A mighty voice did rise
She lost her precious son
And it can't be undone
She went to see the king
A downright simple thing
She thought she'd tell him of
The depth of a mother's love

How 'bout your son?
How 'bout your daughter?
How come it's always poor folk
Who get shuffled off to slaughter?
If you're so gung ho
Why don't you just go?

And send us back our sons and our daughters
Send us back our sons and our daughters

Here comes the smear campaign
We must love Saddam Hussein
Well, Mr. President, why are you so hell-bent
On keeping up this lie
'Bout why our soldiers died?
What is this noble cause
For which our young march off?

How 'bout your son?
How 'bout your daughter?
How come it's always poor folk
Who get shuffled off to slaughter?
If you're so gung ho
Why don't you just go?

And send us back our sons and our daughters

Send us back our sons and our daughters
Sons and our daughters

So why not answer her
What cause their kids died for?
If you're such a regular guy
Just look them in the eye
'Cause this ain't make-believe
Beware the web you weave
Now go and fix your facts
'Cause we've got Bill and Amy and Juan and Nadia and
Karen and Carlos
and Deedee and Julie and Brook and Carly and we've
got Cindy's back

How 'bout your son?
How 'bout your daughter?
How come it's always poor folk
Who get shuffled off to slaughter?
If you're so gung ho
Why don't you just go?

And send us back our sons and our daughters
Please send us back our sons and our daughters
Yeah, send us back our sons and our daughters
Our sons and our daughters

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