

Natalie Merchant "Gun Shy"

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I always knew that you would take yourself so far from
home
As soon as and as far as you could go
By the quarter inch cut of your hair, by the Army issue
green
For the past eight weeks I can tell where you've been

For I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me
There was soldier's blue blood streaming inside your
veins
There is a world outside of this room and when you
meet it promise me
That you won't meet it with your gun

So now you are one, one of the brave few
And it's awful sad we need boys like you
I hope the day never comes for, 'Here's your live round
son
Stock and barrel, safety, trigger, here's your gun'

I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me
There was soldier's blue blood streaming inside your
veins
There is a world outside of this room and when you
meet it promise me
That you won't meet it with your gun, taking aim

I don't mean to argue that they've made a decent boy
of you
I don't mean to spoil your home coming
But baby, brother you should expect me to
Stock and barrel, safety, trigger, here's your gun

So now does your heart pitter pat with a patriotic song
When you see the stripes of Old Glory waving?

For I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me
There was soldier's blue blood streaming inside your
veins
There is a world outside of this room and when you
meet it promise me
That you won't meet it with your gun, taking aim

I don't mean to argue, they've made a decent boy of
you
I don't mean to spoil your homecoming my baby
brother Jude
I don't mean to hurt you by saying this again
They're so good at making soldiers but they're not as
good at making men
I don't mean to hurt you by saying this again
They're so good at making soldiers but they're not as
good at making men

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