

Nazareth "Dressed to Kill"

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Here we are in the west
And our cars are glistenin'
The bear he roars in the east
But we ain't listenin'

We won't play games in his backyard
But we let him build his wall
We say our God is on our side
Hope he's listenin' to us all

While we talk

He's gettin' dressed
He's lookin' for his thrill
He's gettin' dressed to kill

We got eyes on the stars
But we don't care what they see
We put a man on the moon
We all see it on TV

We all protest about his bombs
He hopes we keep it going
And while we rest, he's marchin' on
His fuse has started blowin'

While we talk

He's gettin' dressed
He's lookin' for his thrill
He's gettin' dressed to kill

What have you got to hide at home?
His arms are stained but never empty
The things that you think you own
Are only for the few

Don't you think it's time?
Don't you think it's time?
We got ready
We got ready

We got right on our side
So our leaders say today
Count the size of the threat
We can slide a different way

Our planes are flyin' in your sky
We know just what they're sayin'
You see the writing on the wall
Your nerves are tearin', frayin'

While we talk

He's gettin' dressed
He's lookin' for his thrill
He's gettin' dressed to kill

He's gettin' dressed
He's lookin' for his thrills
He's gettin' dressed to kill

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