

## DB Shapiro "Killin' Time"

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Johnny and Nicky were brothers in arms, killin'™ time  
at the local arcade

Shooting at Zombies till the screen turned red and  
loving the noise it made.

Johnny wore a silk bandana, a birthday gift from his girl  
And on Nicky's™ arm was a tattoo saying, "I was  
born to raise hell!"

And they were two kids on their own  
Free as the naked wind  
And they felt fine!  
They were just Killin'™ Time

On the same day that he turned eighteen, Johnny  
joined the Corps  
And as soon as Nicky heard the news, he signed up for  
a tour  
Johnny got his M-16, boots and a combat vest  
And he put a picture of his girl in the pocket on his  
chest

And they were two kids on their own  
Free as the naked wind  
And they felt fine!  
They were just Killin'™ Time

Three months later they were Semper Fi  
Whoo-Ah baby ain't™ afraid to die  
Johnny and Nicky got their fight  
Freezing in the Afghan night  
They're™ ready for Killin'™ Time

Nicky said, "Johnny did you see that? I blew that  
Dude away!"  
And as he squinted in the sunlight, it was the last thing  
he would say  
Johnny went home with a Purple Heart. He caught a  
bullet too.  
Now he sits around playing video games.  
Shooting at Zombies till the screen turns red  
Pointing that toy gun at his head  
And thinking that he might be better off dead!

And they were two kids on their own  
Free as the naked wind  
And they felt fine  
They were just Killin' Time

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