

Edwin McCain Band

"The Rhythm Of Life"

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I pull me boots off, throw my weapons on the floor
Cry my eyes out in my private little war
Well it seems I've been a soldier, heaven knows I've been no saint
In my camouflage and armor, cold heart and grease paint
To you this has no meaning the Armistice laid down
The armies all are quiet and the guns don't make a sound
Chorus: 'Cause you melted the steel walls, tore down the barbed wire
Filled in the trenches, demanded a cease fire
And now you're leaving, there's nothing I can do
I want you to know you're gonna take me with you
Well now three on a match is suicide in the foxhole of my mind
And way off in the distance air raid sirens whine
And they sing your song of rescue to my tattered worn out shell
You drag me to your safety from this my front line hell
Repeat Chorus The blood that was spilled in the heartache before
Left road maps of scars that I never could ignore
Repeat Chorus

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