MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Zombies ''Butcher's Tale''

Visit "Butcher's Tale" on MotoLyrics.com

A butcher yes that was my trade But the king's shilling is now my fee A butcher I may as well have stayed For the slaughter that I see

And the preacher in his pulpit Sermon: "Go and fight, do what is right" But he don't have to hear these guns And I'll bet he sleeps at night

And I And I can't stop shaking My hands won't stop shaking My arms won't stop shaking My mind won't stop shaking I want to go home Please let me go home Go home

And I have seen a friend of mine Hang on the wire Like some rag toy Then in the heat the flies come down And cover up the boy And the flies come down in Gommecourt, Thiepval, Mametz Wood, and French Verdun If the preacher he could see those flies Wouldn't preach for the sound of guns

And I

And I can't stop shaking My hands won't stop shaking My arms won't stop shaking My mind won't stop shaking I want to go home Please let me go home Go home

Visit Zombies page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.