

## Todd Rundgren "Johnee Jingo"

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He was just fifteen, he was a new trainee  
He lied about it for the opportunity  
To defend the border his life was sworn  
Though not a generation was native born

Johnee jingo  
Johnee jingo

He had lost the battle but won the war  
When the generals said he couldn't fight no more  
He was proud and bitter at what he'd done  
So he passed it off to his favorite son

Johnee jingo  
Johnee jingo  
Jingo don't you fight for me  
Jingo don't you speak for me

To the man who owns the land  
We're all the same  
But when his grip begins to slip  
Then he'll be calling out your name  
Johnee jingo

And the throne, the pulpit, and the politician  
Create a thirst for power in the common man  
It's a taste for blood passed off as bravery  
Or just patriotism hiding bigotry

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