

Four Little Angels Of Peace

Barbra Streisand

Four little angels of peace are we
Loving our neighbors so peacefully
There's really no harm, if we do not disarm
For we always in close harmony
Four little angels of peace are we
There is one thing on which we agree
With fall or with friend, we will fight to the end
Just for peace, peace, peace
Though we butchered the boss, and I've own made the choice
And slaughter the Irish no end
Though I'm injured and poor, slaying hoard upon hoard
We're playing the part of a friend
Yes, our arms we ain't twist, but we'll be elected for peace
Except in the case of the crook
We conquered both spears, now we're up to our ears
Just trying to keep what we took
Three little angels of peace are we
Living together so blissfully
Oh, we never fight unless, we're in the right
But we're always in the right, you see
Three little angels of peace are we
There is one thing on which we agree
Until we are wrecks, we'll break each other's necks
Just for peace, peace, peace
In Japan, we've the right, in a generous night
But the Emperor knows peace is finer
It isn't our fault, it's a case of assault
We're picked down and buried by China
Oh, how we're deplored, I glad did it for the world
We're a nation of poets and thinkers
Also, though we bound without pity, and lay west to each city
It's because all the Chinese are stinkers
Two little angels of peace are we
Living together in amity
We'll sign any pack, saying, "We won't attack"
But it's just a mere formality
Two little angels of peace are we
There is one thing on which we agree
We try to keep calm, when we gas and we bump
Just for peace, peace, peace
Now I know that our war, is a thing to have horror
And that peace will fill out, when we hope we have
With our love from the start, I atrocious did all my part
To civilize nearly the hope we have
Though you call me sadistic, imperialistic
My armies required a quarry
And though we may slave, what's a splendid day today
After all that we'll say, that we're sorry
Though I fall for the urge, of a nice bloody purge
And living my way, I was carrying on
Though I clean up my Schmutz, would I hear Nazi putz

It is all for the sake of the Aryan
My ambitions are small, I want nothing at all
My plans couldn't be any littler
Now that Austria's Nazi, it will be hazy gazy
To put the whole world under Hitler
Four little angels of peace are we
Drinking with older of sanctity
Though we slaughter the meek, we confirm every week
And we talk it over peacefully
Four little angels of peace are we
There is one thing on which we agree
We'll shout and we'll shell, we'll get each other's hell
Just for peace, peace, peace

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