

Soldiers Make Good Targets

Stereophonics

What kind of place are we living now?
Watching wars live via satellite
You carry a gun but no smoking inside
Escape disease yet I could get shot tonight
You shoot, you lose
The time has come and you're all alone
And you know you're not dreaming
It's heaven's door, you're ringing on the bell
Will they let you in, or you going to hell?
I'll take a war, I'll take mine with fries
Medium rare, wash a coke down with ice
Swallow it down, no time to digest
What do you know, I'm feeling hungry again
You shoot, you lose
The time has come and you're all alone
And you know you're not dreaming
You're in heaven's door, you're ringing on the bell
Will they let you in, or you going to hell?
The time has come and you're all alone
And you know you're not dreaming
It's heaven's door, you're ringing on the bell
Will they let you in, or you going to hell?
Show me, show me, show me
Show me, show me, show me
You shoot, you lose
You shoot, you lose

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