

My Vietnam

Pink

Daddy was a soldier
He taught me about freedom
Peace and all the great things that we
Take advantage of Once I fed the homeless
I'll never forget
The look upon their faces
As I treated them with respect, and This is my Vietnam
I'm at war
Life keeps on droppin' bombs
And I keep score Momma was a lunatic, yes
She liked to push my buttons
She said I wasn't good enough
But I guess I wasn't tryin' Never liked school that much
(School that much)
They tried to teach me better
But I just wasn't hearin' it because I thought
I was already pretty clever, and This is my Vietnam
I'm at war
Life keeps on droppin' bombs
And I keep score This is my Vietnam
I'm at war
(At war)
They keep on droppin' bombs
And I keep score What do you expect from me?
What am I not giving you?
What could I do for you
To make me okay in your eyes? This is my Vietnam
(This is my Vietnam)
I'm at war
(At war)
They keep on droppin' bombs
(Droppin' bombs)
And I keep score This is my Vietnam
I'm at war
Life keeps on droppin' bombs
And I keep score This is my Vietnam
This is my Vietnam

Songwriters

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