

Army Dreamers

Kate Bush

"B.F.P.O."
Army dreamers
"Mammy's hero"
"B.F.P.O."
"Mammy's hero"
Our little army boy
Is coming home from B.F.P.O.
We've a bunch of purple flowers
To decorate a mammy's hero
Mourning in the aerodrome
The weather warmer, he is colder
Four men in uniform
To carry home my little soldier
(What could he do? Should have been a rock star)
But he didn't have the money for a guitar
(What could he do? Should have been a politician)
But he never had a proper education
(What could he do? Should have been a father)
But he never even made it to his twenties
What a waste
Army dreamers
Ooh, what a waste of
Army dreamers
Tears o'er a tin box
Oh, Jesus Christ, he wasn't to know
Like a chicken with a fox
He couldn't win the war with ego
Give the kid the pick of pips
And give him all your stripes and ribbons
Now he's sitting in his hole
He might as well have buttons and bows

(What could he do? Should have been a rock star)
But he didn't have the money for a guitar
(What could he do? Should have been a politician)
But he never had a proper education
(What could he do? Should have been a father)
But he never even made it to his twenties
What a waste

Army dreamers
Ooh, what a waste of
Army dreamers
Ooh, what a waste of all that
Army dreamers
Army dreamers
Army dreamers, oh
Did n, did n, did n, dum
(B.F.P.O.)
(Army dreamers)
Did n, did n, did n, dum
(Mammy's hero)
Did n, did n, did n, dum
(B.F.P.O.)
(Army dreamers)
Did n, did n, did n, dum
(Mammy's hero)
(B.F.P.O.)
No harm heroes
(Mammy's hero)
(B.F.P.O.)
Army dreamers
(Mammy's hero)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>