

# Call to Arms

Sturgill Simpson

I done Syria, Afganistan, Iraq and Iran  
North Korea tell me where does it end  
Well the bodies keep piling up with every day  
How many more of em they gonna send Well they send their sons and daughters off to die for some war  
To control the heroine  
Well son I hope you don't grow up  
Believing that you've got to be a puppet to be a man Well they cut off your hair and put a badge on your arm  
Strip you of your identity  
Tell you to keep your mouth shut boy and get in the line  
Meet your maker over seas

Songwriters

JOHN STURGILL SIMPSON Published by  
Lyrics © DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>