

# Six Broken Soldiers

## King's X

I don't care if you're sick  
What can I possibly do  
With an American library  
And the contract on you? I've got six broken soldiers in the trunk of my car  
Two of them speak, four go to bars  
Rods in the closet, a six shooter in hand  
A caged up gorilla and three local bands, three local bands  
Fluently the parrot speaks  
Six languages not known to men  
A sixpence and a quarter  
As the audience, he scans  
I've got six broken soldiers in the trunk of my car  
Two of them speak, four go to bars  
Rods in the closet, a six shooter in hand  
A caged up gorilla and three local bands  
Six broken soldiers in the trunk of my car  
Two of them speak, four go to bars  
Rods in the closet, a six shooter in hand  
Caged up gorilla and three local bands  
Six broken soldiers  
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