

The Year 2000 Minus 25

Kris Kristofferson

Welcome to the years 2000 minus 25, oh say can you smell her for the smoke
God's still up there laughin', so she's gotta be alive
Who says he can't take a dirty joke Power isn't power does and power slips away, it's so easy to abuse
Who'd've thought them Arabs would've brought the USA just to give it to the Jews
Singing crime still don't pay just like it used to
And you know this time slips away 'til you die Well I don't give a damn when I choose to, no it don't hurt so
bad when you're high
Oh say, does the future of the homesick and the brave even matter anymore
There ain't no more reason for them boys to run away than there was to fight before
Would you tell me why the hell we'd try
To win back in a war what we lost in the last Might just ain't as righteous as it used to be, before when your
army's out of gas
Singing crime still don't pay...
Singing crime still don't pay...

Songwriters

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