

The Year 2003 Minus 25

Waylon Jennings & Willie Nelson

Welcome to 2003 minus 25
Oh, say can you smell her for the smoke
God's still up there laughin' so He'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 bought
The USA just to give it to the Jews Singin' crime still don't pay just like it used to
And you know that time slips away till you die
And you know that I don't give a damn when I choose to
And you know that 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 wasted in the last?
Might just ain't as righteous as it used to be before
When your army's out of gas Singin' crime still don't pay just like it used to
And you know that time slips away till you die
And you know that I don't give a damn when I choose to
And you know that it don't hurt so bad when you're high Singin' crime still don't pay just like it used to
And you know that time slips away till you die
And you know that I don't give a damn

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