

# Call to Arms

## Down By Law

Rejoice in your naivete boy, cause it's all gone for me  
I know we lived on stupid dreams; it was all we had you see  
But when the balance totters there's no time for starry eyes

Clear your thoughts to earn the good life and then I'll call you wise  
Now in the end I predict that you'll be just like me

'Cause only the foolish or the blind don't want a new t.v.

And you won't want to haunt the thrift stores when you're old and gray

You'd better earn a packet now for all those lonely days  
I see the fire in your eyes and I wish you all the best  
But if you want to stay in my world put all of the that to rest

There it is, I've said it, now the rest is up to you

Things were great when we were young; now march with me, its through  
If you could only see things my way, then you'd know I'm right!

I believe you can hold on and live life in ways you choose

Confusion and my desperation are far too dear to lose

If all of this meant nothing then you've wasted all that time  
But I can't un-tattoo my life, and that's the bottom line

I'm not stupid and I know that everyone plays the game

But how far you go on prefab terms is where we're not the same

Don't want to live my life today for when I'm 65  
If we all make it that far, dear god I'll be surprised

Anyway the point is this: I too wish you the best

But when I walk down city streets I don't feel like the rest

Don't worry; I won't wave a red flag or march on the city square  
Somewhere between revolution and you, you'll find me there

If you could only see things my way, then you'd know I'm right!

Songwriters

SMALLEY, DAVE

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