

Dressed to Kill

Nazareth

Here we are in the west
And our cars are glistenin'
The bear he roars in the east
But we ain't listenin'
We won't play games in his backyard
But we let him build his wall
We say our god is on our side
Hope he's listenin' to us all While we talk He's gettin' dressed, he's lookin' for his thrills
He's gettin' dressed to kill We got eyes in the stars
But we don't care what they see
We put a man on the moon
We all see it on t.v.
We all protest about his bombs
He hopes we keep it going
And while we rest he's marchin' on
His fuse has started glowin' While we talk He's gettin' dressed, he's lookin' for his thrills
He's gettin' dressed to kill What have you got to hide at home
His arms are stained but never empty
The things that you think you own
Are only for the few
Don't you think it's time, don't you think it's time
We got ready, we got ready We got right on our side
So our leaders say today
Count the size of the threat
We can slide a different way
Our planes are flyin' in your sky
We know just what they're sayin'
You see the writing on the wall
Your nerves are tearin', frayin' While we talk He's gettin' dressed
He's lookin' for his thrills
He's gettin' dressed to kill He's gettin' dressed
He's lookin' for his thrills
He's gettin' dressed to kill.

Songwriters

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