Tango Atlantico

Joe Jackson

It's Christmas time again
Has it really been a year
And a soldier sighs again
And thinks about his kids and English beerPulls on his boots again
And steps into the pissing rain
And the clouds look just like dirty sheep
But at least he's got a job and he knows he can't complain'And you may think that this song comes too late
But lest we forget
This Tango Atlantico isn't over yetCan you imagine this
The general and the lady dance
She flashes victory signs and smokes cigars
He shines his medals up for one last chanceThey make a pretty pair
But no one understands their game
Because they can't agree about the stakes
They can't agree on anything
They can't even agree on the nameAnd you may think that this song comes too late
But lest we forget
This Tango Atlantico isn't over yetSorry Tommy, lost a foot?
Bloody land mines, no more soccer for youAnd you may think that this song comes too late
But lest we forget
This Tango Atlantico isn't over yet

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