

Chain of Command

Chris de Burgh

Here lies poor John, John from Aberdeen,
He gave his life for King and Country,
Only seventeen; Well the Generals sat down with their Port and a bottle of wine,
"We have a problem here right now,
And we're running out of time,
This madman of a Leader keeps changing our battle plans,
And the King said he wants no more of this troublesome man"; So they called for the Captain and told him,
"We need a volunteer; our Leader is a traitor,
And he must be gone from here;
A simple execution, but nothing can be seen."
So they gave the job to John from Aberdeen;
And he said, "Oh no, it must be done,
Justice coming from the barrel of a gun;
Oh no what can I do, someone has to pull the trigger,
Blame it on the Chain of Command,
I will have to pull the trigger,
Blame it on the Chain of Command!" Right then at the killing poor John was taken by surprise,
And they told him in prison "Your story is a pack of lies!"
And the General said in the Courtroom,
"For this murder you will pay,
You'll be shot at dawn, do you have anything to say?" And John said "I was only following orders,
And I knew that it was wrong,
But what else could I do?
And now my life has gone."
Oh no, what has he done,
He killed a man with a bullet from a gun,
Oh no, what could he do, someone had to pull the trigger,
Blame it on the Chain of Command;
Oh no, it has been done,
Justice coming from the barrel of a gun,
Oh no, what could he do?
Someone had to pull the trigger,
Blame it on the Chain of Command!
Someone had to pull the trigger,
Blame it on the Chain of Command!" The Chain of Command,
The Chain of Command,
The Chain of Command.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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