One More Parade

Phil Ochs

Hup, two, three, four, marching down the street
Rolling of the drums and the trampin' of the feet
General salutes and mothers wave and weepHere comes the big parade

Don't be afraid

Price is paid

One more paradeSo young, so strong, so ready for the war

So willing to go and die upon a foreign shore

All march together, everybody looks the sameSo there's no one you can blame

Don't be ashamed

Light the flame

One more paradeListen for the sound and listen for the noise

Listen for the thunder of the marching boys

A few years ago their guns were only toysHere comes the big parade

Don't be afraid

Price is paid

One more paradeSo young, so strong, so ready for the war So willing to go and die upon a foreign shore All march together, everybody looks the sameSo there's no one you can blame

Don't be ashamed

Light the flame

One more paradeMedals on their coats and guns in their hands
Trained to kill as they're trained to stand
10,000 ears need only one commandHere comes the big parade

Don't be afraid

Price is paid

One more paradeSo young, so strong, so ready for the war

So willing to go and die upon a foreign shore

All march together, everybody looks the sameSo there's no one you can blame

Don't be ashamed

Light the flame

One more paradeCold hard stares on faces so proud

Kisses from the girls and cheers from the crowd

And the widows from the last war cry into their shroudsHere comes the big parade

Don't be afraid, price is paid

Don't be ashamed, war's a game

World in flames, so start the parade

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