

# Drill Sergeant

## The Loose Cannons

stomping of feet (marching)  
[chorus]Drill sergeant, not a word from you  
I'm not going to war (I'm not going to war)  
I'm a cashier at Goodwin Books  
I work at the Barnes and Noble store (Barnes and Noble store)  
You must think you're Orson Wells  
And this is 1954  
You don't understand liberty until  
someone speaks for yours (someone speaks for yours)  
Shame on you,  
you say you serve your country  
while I'm young  
Shame on you,  
Loosen my mind up, handing me guns  
Bye bye Mom and Dad and all  
just in case there's failure  
I could be blaming you  
but I've got something to tell ya...

[chorus]Aim on you  
You level their buildings, destroy their soil  
Aim on you  
Did you finally figure where to run that oil?  
Why cry if a man should die,when there's probable failure?  
Or I could just aim at you  
But I've got something to tell ya...  
[chorus]Maybe there's another way  
that we can bumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbumpbump (4x)  
[chorus]oooh, I'm not going to war, I'm not going to(4x)  
Hey!

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