

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!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>