

# War Baby

## Various Artists

I was born in a war  
So they call me a war baby  
I was born in a war  
And it don't make me war crazy  
And the guns start to roar  
As the fire sweeps the street  
CrazyWhy can't we walk the road together  
And keep our children safe and sureWar - War BabyAnd the war made us poor  
Made our future unsure  
HazyWhy don't we run this race together  
And keep our children safe and sureBut the arms race is on  
And the tanks all roll out  
All the guns are in place  
We just wait for the shout  
To arms, to armsAnd the guns start to roar From the ship to the shore  
And the bombs start to fall  
As we crouch in the hall  
as they bust through the breach  
Out on Omaha BeachWhy don't we run this road together  
Why can't we hope to find a cureBut the arms race is on  
And the tanks all roll out  
All the guns are in place  
As we wait for the shout  
And the army sweeps on and on  
And the navy sails out  
As we rush to the edge  
As we wait for the shout  
To arms, to armsWar - War Baby

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