The Defector

Roy Orbison

It's the Bonnie and Clyde days
Where the girls wear curls and lace
And the boys can't stand the pace of warIt's not the war but the cause the country's fighting for
The seed of discontent is sown
They're burning card back home, back homeThe old folks just can't ignore
The posters with ink anymore
I'm not sure what to thinkNow I wonder why I'm on this foreign shore
To find peace of mind
For now I walk alone
Amd it's no better to leave than stay
And give more than I had to giveMy life was not my own the wife I've never known
I may never know I may never go back home
To the land of the free, back home
To the land of the free back home
Would there be a place for me back home back home?Well I always wonder why
Will they take me when I die back home

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