Soldier Boy

Swingin' Utters

Good solid build, this ripe young kid has sharpened up for killing men. polished new shoes and uniform not a bad sort "just came here on a whim"
And now our soldier boy is missing home and now our little boy is dead as a stone.
Big toothy grin, peach fuzz on cheeks, snow-white combed hair, lanky physique. Mobile, but awkwardly made-up like some wannabe debutante.
And now our soldier boy is leaving his own and this old rag-tag neighborhood has folded and gone

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