# If It Feels Good (Let It Ride)

## Melissa Manchester

"B.F.P.O."
Army dreamers
"Mammy's hero"
"B.F.P.O."
"Mammy's hero"Our little army boy
Is coming home from B.F.P.O.
I've a bunch of purple flowers
To decorate a mammy's heroMourning in the aerodrome
The weather warmer, he is colder
Four men in uniform
To carry home my little soldier"What could he do?
Should have been a rock star"
But he didn't have the money for a guitar
"What could he do?
Should have been a politician"
But he never had a proper education
"What could he do?
Should have been a father"
But he never even made it to his twenties
What a waste
Army dreamers
Ooh, what a waste of
Army dreamersTears o'er a tin box
Oh, Jesus Christ, he wasn't to know
Like a chicken with a fox
He couldn't win the war with egoGive the kid the pick of pips
And give him all your stripes and ribbons
Now he's sitting in his hole
He might as well have buttons and bows"What could he do?
Should have been a rock star"
But he didn't have the money for a guitar
"What could he do?
Should have been a politician"
But he never had a proper education
"What could he do?
Should have been a father"
But he never even made it to his twenties
What a waste
Army dreamers

Ooh, what a waste of
Army dreamers
Ooh, what a waste of all that
Army dreamers
Army dreamers
Army dreamers, oh"B.F.P.O."
Did-n-did-n-did-n-dum
Army dreamers
Did-n-did-n-did-n-dum
"Mammy's hero"
"B.F.P.O."
Army Dreamers
"Mammy's hero"
"B.F.P.O."
No harm heroes
"Mammy's hero"
"B.F.P.O."
Army dreamers.
"Mammy's hero"
"B.F.P.O."
No harm heroes

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