Swollen But Not the Same

Bobby Bare Jr.

In the recruitment line like a fish in the sun
When we held out our hands
Well they, they gave us a gun
A gun...
A gun... bullets for blood
A gun...
A gun... they gave us a gunThe cold metal steel felt like the dick of a dead man
In the hands of an eager necrophiliac...
Swollen but not the same
Swollen but not the same
Swollen but not the same
Swollen but not the sameSwollen but not the same
Swollen but not the same
We've all got to die someday
The pain will all fadeaway...
Swollen but not the same
Swollen but not the same
We've all got to die someday
The pain will all fadeaway...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/