

John and Jimmy (Remastered)

Modern Life Is War

The neighbor's boy is home from the war
His father's pride, it spills
Across the factory floor And Jimmy, in the paper, I saw you
Holding that gun
And I read the interview
About the two thirty-four
And the blood in the sand, of an oil rich land.
While I was back home safe and clean John and Jimmy
Say a prayer for us
The passive sinners
I bite my tongue
I shake your hand
Yeah, I'm still playing in that stupid band
'Cause we all do what we gotta do, boys
We're all doing whatever we can!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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