

Helicopters

Barenaked Ladies

This is where the helicopters came
To take me away
This is where the children
Used to play This is only half a mile away
From the attack
This is where my life changed in a day
And then it changed back Buried in the din of rotor noise
And close explosions
I do my best to synthesize the sounds
And my emotions This is where the allies bombed the school
They say by mistake
Here nobody takes me for a fool
Just for a fake Later at the hotel bar
The journalists are waiting
I hurry back to my guitar
While they're commiserating And I'll be leaving soon
I'll be leaving soon Just as soon as we were on the ground
We were back in the jet
Just another three day foreign tour
We'd never forget It's hard to sympathize
With all this devastation
Hopping 'round from site to site
Like tourists on vacation And I'll be leaving soon
I'll be leaving soon I can't help anyone
'Cause everyone's so cold
Everyone's so skeptical
Of everything they're told
And even I get sick of
Needing to be sold Though it's only half a month away
The media's gone
An entertaining scandal broke today
But I can't move on I'm haunted by a story
And I do my best to tell it
Can't even give this stuff away
Why would I sell it? Everybody's laughing
While at me they point a finger
A world that loves its irony
Must hate the protest singer So I'll be leaving soon
I'll be leaving soon

I'll be leaving soon
I'll be leaving soon

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