

War Baby

Dee Mullins

I was born in a war
So they call me a war baby
I was born in a war
And it don't make me war crazy
And the guns start to roar
As the fire sweeps the street
CrazyWhy can't we walk the road together
And keep our children safe and sureWar - War BabyAnd the war made us poor
Made our future unsure
HazyWhy don't we run this race together
And keep our children safe and sureBut the arms race is on
And the tanks all roll out
All the guns are in place
We just wait for the shout
To arms, to armsAnd the guns start to roar From the ship to the shore
And the bombs start to fall
As we crouch in the hall
as they bust through the breach
Out on Omaha BeachWhy don't we run this road together
Why can't we hope to find a cureBut the arms race is on
And the tanks all roll out
All the guns are in place
As we wait for the shout
And the army sweeps on and on
And the navy sails out
As we rush to the edge
As we wait for the shout
To arms, to armsWar - War Baby

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