

March On

Devo

March on
March onHe was a brave little soldier
Marching far from home
He was lost and he was lonely
Pretending to be boldHe was a brave little soldier
Marching all alone
He was looking for some answers
He was looking for some loveLetters froze inside his mind
Spelling words that seemed to say
Everything would be revealed
In some twisted wayGod, a big idea
Reality or make believe?
Sex, a great idea
But where does it ever lead?Love, a nice idea
Then do we ever really know?
The end, it's bound to happen
But in the meantime
It's on with the show
On with the showMarch onHe was a brave little soldier
Marching in the snow
He had a chip on his shoulder
Too bad he didn't knowHe marched into the future
Thinking time was on his side
With no woman on his shoulder
Life just passed him byLetters froze inside his mind
Spelling words that seemed to say
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In some twisted wayMarch on
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