

# My Vietnam

P!nk

Daddy was a soldier he taught me about freedom  
Peace and all the great things that we take  
Advantage of  
Once I fed the homeless, I'll never forget  
I look upon their faces as I treated them with  
Respect  
And

[Chorus]  
This is my Vietnam  
I'm at war  
Life keeps on dropping bombs  
And I keep score

Momma was a lunatic, she liked to push my buttons

She said I wasn't good enough, but I guess I  
Wasn't trying  
Never like school that much, they tried to teach  
Me better  
But I just wasn't hearing it because I thought I  
Was already pretty clever  
And

[Chorus: x2]

What do you expect from me?  
What am I not giving you?  
What could I do for you to make me OK in your eyes?

[Chorus: x2]

This is my Vietnam  
This is my Vietnam

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