

Tin Soldiers

Stiff Little Fingers

he joined up to get a job
and show he wasn't scared
swapped boyscout hat for army cap
he thought he'd be prepared
at the age of seventeen he was forced to choose
now at the age of 21 he's in catch 22

he joined up for just three years
it seemed a small amount
but they didn't tell him
the first two didn't count
at the age of seventeen how was he to know
that at the age of 21 he'd still have one to go
chorus tin soldiers

he signed away his name
tin soldiers
no chance for cash or fame
tin soldier
now he knows the truth
tin soldier
he signed away his youth
he joined up cos dad knew best
to do right by his son
now he hates and counts the dates
that mark time on square one
at the age of seventeen he did as he was told
now at the age of 21 tin still won't turn to gold
[chorus]

at the age of seventeen you fall in line too soon
at the age of 21 you'll still march to their tune
tin soldiers you sign away your name
no chance for cash or fame
you never see the truth
you sign away your youth
you go and join the queue
do what they want you to
they take away your name
they treat you all the same
sign away your life

Lyrics submitted by chris.

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