

Light Up Ya Lighter

Michael Franti & Spearhead

It never makes no sense, it never makes no sense
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter
Fire fire fire
Armageddon is a deadly day
Armageddon is a deadly way
They comin' for you everyday
While senators on holiday The army recruiters in the parking lot
Hustling the kids there jugglin' pot
"Listen young man, listen to my plan,
Gonna make you money, gonna make you a man" Bom, bom Here's what you get
An M-16 and a kevlar vest
You might come home
With one less leg
But this thing will surely keep a bullet out of your chest So come on, come on
Sign up, come on
This one's nothing like Vietnam
Except for the bullets, except for the bombs
Except for the youth that's gone So we keep it on, till ya comin' home
Higher and higher
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter
Fire fire fire
So we keep it on, till ya comin' home
Higher and higher
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter
Fire fire fire Tell me president, tell if you will
How many people does a smart bomb kill?
How many of em do you think we got?
The general says we never miss a shot
And we never ever ever keep a body count
We killin' so efficiently we can't keep count
In the Afghan hills the rebels still fightin'
Opium fields keep on providin'
The best heroin that money can buy
And nobody knows where Osama been hidin'
The press conferences keep on lyin'
Like we don't know So we keep it on, till ya comin' home
Higher and higher
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter
Fire fire fire

So we keep it on, till ya comin' home
Higher and higher
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter
Fire fire fireSome say engine, engine number nine
Machine guns on a New York transit line
The war for oil is a war for the beast
The war on terror is a war on peace
Tellin' you they?re gonna protect you
Tellin' you that they support the troops
Don't let them fool you with their milk and honey
No, they only want your money
One step forward and two step back
One step forward and two step back
Why do veterans get no respect?
PTSD and a broken back
Take a look at where your moneys gone, see
Take a look at what they spend it on
No excuses, no illusions
Light up ya lighter, bring em homeSo we keep it on, till ya comin' home
Higher and higher
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter
Fire fire fire
So we keep it on, till ya comin' home
Higher and higher
Fire, fire, fire, light up ya lighter
Fire fire fire

Songwriters

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