

# Tin Soldiers (2002 Digital Remaster)

## Stiff Little Fingers

He joined up to get a job and show he wasn't scared  
Swapped boy scout hat for army cap  
He thought he'd be prepared  
At the age of seventeen, he was forced to choose  
At the age of twenty-one, he's in Catch-22, all right! He joined up for just three years, it seemed a small amount  
But they didn't tell him that  
The first two didn't count  
At the age of seventeen how was he to know  
That at the age of twenty-one he'd still have one to go? Tin soldier  
He signed away his name  
Tin soldier  
No chance for cash or fame  
Tin soldier  
Now he knows the truth  
Tin soldier  
He signed away his youth He joined up 'cause Dad knew best to do right by his son  
And 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 twenty-one tin still won't turn to gold Tin soldier  
He signed away his name  
Tin soldier  
No chance for cash or fame  
Tin soldier  
Now he knows the truth  
Tin soldier  
He signed away his youth If at the age of seventeen you fall in line too soon  
Then at the age of twenty-one you'll still march to their tune  
Hup, two, three, four  
Hup, two, three, four  
Hup, two, three, four  
Hup, two, three, four Tin soldiers, you signed away your name  
Tin soldiers, no chance for cash or fame  
Tin soldiers, now you know the truth  
Tin soldiers, you sign away your youth  
Tin soldiers, you go and join the queue  
Tin soldiers, do what they want you to  
Tin soldiers, they take away your name  
Tin soldiers, they treat you all the same Sign away your life

Sign away your life

Songwriters

GORDON ARCHER OGILVIE, JAKE BURNSPublished by

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