

Condition Christine

Army of Freshmen

Lost my troop, my parachute
Through neighbourhoods in hot pursuit
I landed on little league fields
Now no more war games this is real
Hopping fences, parkign lots
Tjhey're blaring sirens, firing shots
I crawl through woods, through poison oak
The rendezvous point's up in smoke3 more miles to goChristine I'm in no condition
To be put through this science fiction
Welcome to your rescue mission
I am here to save youDo everything the message said
When hell breaks loose, under the bed
If you hear screams and cries downstairs
No matter what don't go down there
If there's footsteps in the hall
Don't make a single sound at all
And when the door's thrown ope wide
Just pray it's me on the other side1 more mile to goChristine I'm in no condition
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Welcome to your rescue mission
I am here to save you
Christine I'm in no condition
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Welcome to your rescue mission
I am here to save youMayday, mayday, fading fast
I'm shell shocked from a mortar blast
I'm on the edge of your backyard
I think I can distract the guards
D-Day, D-Day here at last
Soon this will be in the past
If I don't make it out alive
At least you'll know how hard I triedChristine I'm in no condition
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I am here to save you
I am here to save you
I am here to save you

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