

# Rock 'N' Roll War

## Steppenwolf

He was barely a man that morning when he got on that plane  
In his pocket some music and pictures of home  
A few days later he's lying in the jungle, beneath the pouring rain  
Listening to songs of freedom, feeling scared and alone  
Can anybody tell me why I'm here, where's the rhyme  
where's the reason  
It's all so crazy, it's madness over here, just who are we fighting for  
The guys back home, they're feelin' no pain,  
yeah, they're living and lovin'  
While we are flyin', dancin' and dyin' in this rock 'n roll war.  
Everything looked the same that morning, when he came home again  
In his baggage some medals and memories of war  
But he was different, changed forever and out of touch with time  
Walking the streets of home, he felt lost and alone  
Can anybody tell me where I am, I feel like a stranger  
Some call me hero, some have called me names, some don't call anymore  
I made it home, but I'm still in pain, I'm not livin' or lovin'  
For I'm still flyin', fightin' and dyin' in that Rock n' Roll war  
Tell everybody I feelin' better, It's been slow but I'm healing  
Through mother earth and father time, I don't hurt like before  
I love a good woman, we have a son, he's our joy, our salvation  
May he never fly in, fight in or die in some rock 'n roll war  
Tell everybody I'm doin' all right, yes, I'm livin' and lovin'  
For I'm done flyin', livin' and dyin' in that rock n' roll war. © 1989 Black Leather Music.  
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