

100 Million Little Bombs

Buddy Miller

Three dollar bombs a 100 thousand more
Steps of a child and the ground explodes
You can't clear one before another reloads
To ratchet up the ante again. They're cheap and they're simple
They're green and black
They'll take you right down on a one way track
We've gone so far now that we can't get back
And we still won't stop this train
Footfall of a soldier
Footfall of a child
They don't know the difference
They're blind and mean and wild
100 Million and the wheel go round
Lunch in Geneva and the deals go done
We'll still have to fight a century from now
The battle's of a long long war
What do you with what's left behind
What can you grow in the fields of mine
What do you do when that's all you find you got
When you get back home
They're only made for terror
They don't care who they harm,
Three dollars each to make 'em
1000 to disarm
Three dollar bombs a 100 thousand more
Steps of a child and the ground explodes
You can't clear one before another reloads
To ratchet up the ante again. They're cheap and they're simple
They're green and black
They'll take you right down on a one way track
We've gone so far now that we can't get back
And we still won't turn around
100 million still in the ground
Lunch in Geneva and the deals go down
They'll still have to fight a century from now
Battle of a long time war
From China to Angola
Cambodia where they laid
With chips from Motorola
Made in the USA. Three dollar bombs a 100 thousand more
Steps of a child and the ground explodes
You can't clear one before another reloads
To ratchet up the ante again.

They're cheap and they're simple
They're green and black
They'll take you right down on a one way track
We've gone so far now that we can't get back
And we still won't stop this train

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>