

# You Told Me I Would Be a Fighter Pilot

## Dos Gringos

Ever since I was young  
I worked 'till my last breath  
To be a razor sharp instrument of death  
So that when we flew  
The enemy ran in fear

But now I'm checkin' off boxes  
Got my school in my joint  
I'm a motherfuckin' killer on the Powerpoint  
Oh dear God in Heaven  
What the fuck am I doin' here

'Cause you told me I would be a fighter pilot  
But you fuckin' lied  
My skills have sat for 3 long years  
And now they've all but died  
God forbid we ever go to war  
I'll just have to laugh  
'Cause I'm gonna have to kick the Commies' ass  
With everything I learned on the staff

It don't make any sense to me  
How you gonna rain death with a Master's degree  
Maybe that's a school that I haven't been to yet

But I'm learning every day things that I never knew  
How you fit into the system that completely fucks you  
When I get out it's a lesson I won't forget

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(Musical break)

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Lyrics submitted by Mike.

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