

# Gun Shy

## The Antiques

I always knew that you would take yourself far from home  
As soon as, as far as, you could go  
By the quarter inch cut of your hair and the Army issue pay  
For the past eight weeks I can tell where you've been  
For I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me  
There was soldier's blue blood streaming inside your veins  
There is a world outside of this room  
And when you meet it promise me  
You won't meet it with your gun  
So now you are one of the brave few  
It's awfully sad we need boys like you  
I hope the day never comes  
For here's your live round son  
Stock and barrel, safety trigger, here's your gun  
Well I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me  
There was soldiers blue blood streaming inside your veins  
There is a world outside of this room  
And when you meet it promise me  
You won't meet it with your gun taking aim

For I don't mean to argue  
They've made a decent boy of you  
And I don't mean to spoil your homecoming  
But baby brother you should expect me to  
"Stock and barrel, safety trigger, here's your gun"  
So now does your heart pitter pat, with a patriotic song  
When you see the stripes of old glory waving?  
Well I knew, I could see, it was all cut and dried to me  
There was soldier's blue blood streaming inside your veins  
There is a world outside of this room  
And when you meet it promise me  
You won't meet it with your gun taking aim  
Well, I don't mean to argue, they've made a decent boy of you  
And I don't mean to spoil your homecoming, my baby brother Jude  
Oh, I don't mean to hurt you by saying this again  
They're so good at making soldiers but they're not as good at making men

Lyrics provided by

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