

Killing Fields, D. Wooley
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It's on the news every night, politicians tell us we'll win the fight,
thousands of people, dying every day, on killing fields half a world away
When will we ever learn, politicians sending young men to ⁰ burn.

All the good men die young, all the good men die young,
it's getting better, every day, that's what the politicians say.
When will we ever learn, old men sending young men to ⁰ burn.

All the good die young, all the good men die young,
When will we ever learn, politicians sending young men to burn.
Can't we cure this disease, say killing people will set them free

It's on the daily news, who are we to pick and choose,
look around see what we've done, on the killing fields one-by-one.
Is there no cure this disease, killing people to set them free.

When will we ever learn, politicians sending young men to burn.
Put a flag across his grave, resting place and home of the brave,
look around see what we've done, on the killing fields one-by-one.

When will we ever learn, When will we ever learn, When will we ever learn,