

Kids hate war – nothing you can do
 They might like it more – if they didn't have to go
 Why not send Grandpa – out to the front line
 Mount a gun to his walker – it will all work out fine
 I mean – wasn't he gonna die already anyway?
 Just saying!
 We're not old enough to know what we're fighting for
 Grandpa's the one who's mad
 History and politics – he can understand
 Not saying that I'd be glad to see him go
 But I'm not old enough to know what I'm fighting for
 I'm not old enough to have a drink and fall onto the floor
 I was only born the other day
 I barely made it out the door
 When I was sent to war