

The Corrs, Like A Soldier

i just come down from the mountain
a happy man
turned on the television, should of chewed off my hand
i'm sick of all the false glory
"in god we trust"
show me one dollar bill that hasn't passed through the cuss

and if you break my will
i will come back again
to destroy everything you stood for
oh!

i will go on
like a soldier
through the storms of love
and i
take you back, take you away from here
my friend
and charge you up again

we just come down from the mountain
where the breezes were blowin
and everything was growin
like some tree in the bush
still i gotta live my life here
with some pretty scary bretheren
but now i'm a rebel on a mission baby
to live and die by my smile

and if you break my will
i will come back again
to destroy everything you stood for
oh yeah!

i will go on
like a soldier
through the storms of love
and i
take you back, take you away from here
my friend
and charge you up again
charge you up again
charge you up again, yeah

let's go to ray's, not to pizza hut
let's go to the pig, not to starbux
let's vote for nader, what are we waitin for?
i'm gonna live to be a hundred and sixty four
to the crib then back to the studio
to write a song so good
make a midget grow
from the north pole, down to mexico
if you don't know the words, fuck it!
let's go!