

Too Busy to Die Rag

2011

Did you read it in the morning papers	G C
What them sumbitches trying to do?	G D
Holding up for ransom	G C
The red, the white, and the blue.	G D G

Ain't you had about enough of this raghead guff?
Don't you want our honor clean?
It's time to fight to protect our rights
And my wet bar limousine.

We got the guts and we got the guns	C G
God knows we got the pride	G D
I'd go myself in a New York minute	G C
If I wasn't too busy to die	G D G

So suit 'em on up and ship 'em on out
Gonna kick some ass today
And I'll be right behind you
Ten thousand miles away

And I'd be right beside you boys
You know I am inside
But I got a country to run and a meeting at one
I'm just too busy to die

Repeat Chorus

One more embittered take on the reality that those who push us into wars are rarely the ones who end up dying in them. This was originally the Politican's song in "Skein of Arms." I later adapted the lyrics for that cycle's "Spitting in the Devil's Eye," where it is sung by not yet disillusioned recruits.