

Tin Soldiers (2002 Remastered Version)

Stiff Little Fingers

He joined up to get a job
And show he wasn't scared
Swapped boy scout hat for army cap
hed finally be prepared
At the age of 17 he was forced to choose
Now at the age of 21 he's in Catch 22
He joined up for just three years
It seemed a small amount
But they didn't tell him
That the first two didn't count
At the age of 17 how was he to know
That at the age of 21 he'd still have one to go?

(Chorus:)

Tin soldier

He signed away his name

Tin soldier

No chance for cash or fame

Tin soldier

Now he knows the truth

Tin soldier

He signed away his youth
He joined up cos Dad knew best

To do right by his son

Now he hates and counts the dates

That mark time on square one

At the age of 17 he did as he was told

Now at the age of 21 tin still won't turn to gold (Chorus)

If at the age of 17 you fall in line too soon

At the age of 21 you'll still march to their tune

Tin soldiers

You sign away your name

No chance for cash or fame

You never see the truth

You sign away your youth

You go and join the queue

Do what they want you to

They take away your name

They treat you all the same

Sign away you life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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