

# Dad's Gonna Kill Me

[Richard Thompson](#)

Out in the desert there's a soldier lying dead  
Vultures pecking the eyes out of his head  
Another day that could have been me there instead  
Nobody loves me here  
Nobody loves me here Dad's Gonna Kill Me  
Dad's Gonna Kill Me You hit the booby trap and you're in pieces  
With every bullet your risk increases  
Old Ali Baba, he's a different species  
Nobody loves me here  
Nobody loves me here Dad's Gonna Kill Me  
Dad's Gonna Kill Me  
I'm dead meat in my HumV Frankenstein  
I hit the road block, God knows I never hit the mine  
The dice rolled and I got lucky this time Dad's Gonna Kill Me  
Dad's Gonna Kill Me I've got a wife, a kid, another on the way  
I might get home if I can live through today  
Before I came out here I never used to pray  
Nobody loves me here  
Nobody loves me here Dad's Gonna Kill Me Dad's in a bad mood, Dad's got the blues  
It's someone else's mess that I didn't choose  
At least we're winning on the Fox Evening News  
Nobody loves me here Dad's Gonna Kill Me  
Dad's Gonna Kill Me  
Dawn Patrol went out and didn't come back  
Hug the wire and pray like I told you, Mac  
Or they'll be shovelling bits of you into a sack Dad's Gonna Kill Me. And who's that stranger  
walking in my dreams  
And whose that stranger cast a shadow 'cross my heart  
And who's that stranger, I dare speak his name  
Must be old Death a-walking  
Must be old Death a-walking Dad's Gonna Kill Me 7 muzzle monkeys standing in a row  
Standing waiting for The Sandbox to blow  
Sitting targets in the wild west show Nobody loves me here Dad's Gonna Kill Me Another angel  
got his wings this week  
Charbroiled with his own Willie Pete  
Nobody's dying if you speak double-speak Dad's Gonna Kill Me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>