

Recruiters Lie

Tune: 99 Bottles of Beer on the Wall, by Vicki Ryder

We're the Raging Grannies!
We're mad as mad can be!
Recruiters lie, our children die
That's not how it should be!

Our kids are told that they'll get jobs
And money for college too,
But you can bet that what they'll get
Is just the royal screw.

We're here to say we want our kids
To grow up safe and sound.
Not blown up by a roadside bomb
Half the world around.

They send our kids to die in war
But we won't be deceived
They say they're fighting terrorists
But what have they achieved?

Halliburton's getting rich
It's really quite uncouth
To profit from war. We say: No more!
It's time we heard the truth!

Let's give our kids the jobs they need
So they don't have to go
And when recruiters hunt them down
Then they can all say "NO!"

War is not the answer
And so we're here to say:
We've had enough; it's time to get tough
The sweet old Granny way.