

## God And Country

Blue Rodeo

Forever lost in comparisons  
Between you and the better man  
Yea you're always so quick  
To take a bow  
I've got to laugh at your circus sympathy  
And your postcard sincerity  
Don't you ever get tired  
Of being yourself

It's getting so hard to find you  
As you fade into your world of reprisal  
As you slip into the comfort  
Of your denial  
Your patriotic smile  
Your go down in style

And you say that you're not to blame  
Yea you're proud of what you did  
And you'd do it again  
All in the name of God and country  
But that's too bad about the little snag  
Cause getting caught is such a drag  
Even in the name of God and country

Still you're all the same to me  
You're just trying to make points on national t.v.  
Yea you try to make points for God  
God and country  
You call this justice  
I call this self-service

And I hope that I never find  
What you call good conscience  
Or peace of mind  
As another man dies for God and country  
Cause I'm sure while you're sitting there talking  
Well the bombs are falling  
All in the name  
All in the name  
All in the name of God and country