Playing Along

At the start of the news day, the fires begin In words and in pictures, but I'm not listening I'm not taking it in I'm going to go to the country, where nothing goes on Going to bury my head, where I can't hear the sound of bombs Playing along

Me, I'm just playing along You and I, so many good people all Just playing along

I'm going to go to a bar, where is the jukebox is on Going to shut out the noise, with a rock'n'roll song Playing along

I'm going to turn up the volume I'm going to turn up the volume I'm going to turn up the volume Till I can't even think

Tell us a tale of the proud and the free Sing us a swingtime American melody From 'Follow The Fleet'

Me, I'm just playing along You and I, a billion people all Just playing along

I'm going to turn up the volume I'm going to turn up the volume I'm going to turn up the volume Till I can't even think I'm going to turn up the volume I'm going to turn up the volume Till I can't even think I'm going to turn up the volume Till I can't even think

I'm going to turn up the volume Till I can't even think I'm going to turn up the volume Till I can't even think I'm going to turn up the volume Till I can't even think I'm going to turn up the volume Till I can't even think

I'm going to turn up the volume Till I can't even think I'm going to turn up the volume Till I can't even think