

36 Army Dreamers

Our little Army Boy,
Is coming home from B.F.P.O.,
I've a bunch of purple flowers
To decorate a mammy's hero.
Mourning in the aerodrome,
The weather warmer, he is colder,
Four men in uniform to carry home
My little soldier.

Chorus What could he do? Should have been a rock star,
But he didn't have the money for a guitar.
What could he do? Should have been a politician,
But he never had a proper education.
What could he do? Should have been a father,
But he didn't even make it to his twenties.
What a waste,
Army Dreamers

Tears o'er a tin box,
Oh Jesus Christ, he wasn't to know,
Like a chicken with a fox,
He cannot win the war with ego.
Give the kid the pick of pips,
And give him all your stripes and ribbons,
Now he's sitting in his hole,
He might as well have buttons and bows.

Chorus



Poor old ego, trying to find a way to be butch and brave only to find reality is the challenge.

Army Dreamers

Words and Music by Kate Bush

Moderato

B. F. P. O. Ar - my

dream - ers And mam-my's he - ro.

B. F. P. O. And

VERSE

mam-my's he - ro. 1 Our - lit - tle Ar - my boy, is com - ing home from
2 Tears - o'er a tin box, oh Je - sus Christ he

B. F. P. O. I've a bunch of pur-ple flowers to dec-or-ate a
was-n't to know. Like a chick-en with a fox he can-not win the

A Bm Em F#m

mam-my's he-ro. Mourn-ing in the ae-ro-drome, the weath-er warm-er
war with e-go. Give the kid the pick of pips, and give him all your

A Bm Em F#m

he is cold-er. Four men in un-i-form to car-ry home my
stripes and rib-bons. Now he's sit-ting in his hole, he might as well have

A Bm Em F#m

CHORUS

lit-tle sold-ier. } What could he do? Should have been a rock star. But he did-n't
but-tons and bows.

A Bm E D

have the mon-ey for a gui - tar. But he nev - er
What could he do? Should have been a pol - i - ti - cian.

F#m Bm E D

had a pro-per ed - u - ca - tion. But he nev - er
What could he do? Should have been a fath - er.

F#m Bm E D

ev - en make it to his twen - ties. What a waste of Ar - my dream - ers

F#m Bm D G Bm

Oh — what a waste of Ar - my dream - ers.

G D/F# G Bm G

2

Oh— what a waste of all them Ar - my dream - ers

G D/F# G Bm

Ar - my dream - ers Ar - my dream - ers.

G Bm G Bm G Bm11

doo 'n doo 'n doo 'n doo. De oo 'n doo de doo 'n doo. O. B. F. P. O.

Bm Em F#m A

D.C. and repeat introduction to fade.

THREE TIMES:

(sim) 1st & 3rd time Ar - my dream - ers mam-my's he - ro,

Bm Em F#m A