

And through the range finder over the hill  
I saw the frontline boys popping their pills  
Sick of the mess they find  
On their desert stage  
And the bravery of being out of range  
Yeah the question is vexed

Old man what the hell you gonna kill next  
Old timer who you gonna kill next

Bridge

<b>E</b>	<b>G/D</b>	<b>F#m</b>	<b>B</b>
<b>A</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>B</b>
<b>C#m</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	

Ooh.....

Verse 3

Hey bartender, over here  
Two more shots and two more beers  
Sir, turn up the TV sound  
The war has started on the ground  
Just love those laser guided bombs  
They re really great for righting wrongs  
You hit the target and win the game from bars  
3,000 miles away  
3,000 miles away

<b>F#m</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>E</b>
We play the game	with the bravery of being out of range	
We zap and maim	with the bravery of being out of range	
We strafe the train	with the bravery of being out of range	
We gain terrain	with the bravery of being out of range	
We play the game	with the bravery of being out of range	