

## Two weeks from twenty - 1/1

Interprété par Yellowcard.

Jimmy wasn't really popular  
He had a couple of friends back home  
And sooner or later they're all getting out so he had to join up alone  
He was dreaming of the Ivy League since he was only three feet tall  
And get the hell out of jersey and then he would never look back at all

And then your hear 'em say  
That miles away  
We lost another one that we sent with a gun  
They're gonna miss him he was two weeks from twenty and there's still no shame  
From the man to blame

Jimmy never had a reason to stay  
Cos all the factories shut down  
All he had was a line for his name  
So he could sign away his right to be proud  
He tried to kiss her on the way out the door,  
She just put her little hand on his face  
I don't understand why you're leaving, she said  
But I hope your gonna ask me to wait

And then your hear 'em say  
That miles away  
We lost another one that we sent with a gun  
His lady missed him, he was two weeks from twenty and there's still no shame  
From the man to blame

Jimmy's mother went to Capitol Hill  
So she could fill her heart up with joy  
Maybe shake a few hands while she's there and tell them thank you sir for taking my boy.

And then your hear 'em say  
That miles away  
We lost another one that we sent with a gun  
His mama missed him he was two weeks from twenty and there's still no shame  
From the man to blame  
No there's still no shame  
And we're all to blame  
We're all to blame  
We're all to blame  
We're all to blame