## **Rich Man's War**

	Steve Earle	IV-99	
Jimmy joined the army 'cause h There ain't nobody hirin' 'round Since all the jobs went down to <u>Reckoned</u> that he'd learn himse <u>Move</u> to the city some day and <u>Somebody</u> , somewhere had <u>and</u> <u>Now</u> he's got a rifle <u>in</u> his hand <u>Rollin'</u> into Baghdad <u>wonderin'</u> Just another poor boy, <u>off</u> to fig	here <u>Mexico</u> If a <u>trade</u> , maybe <u>see</u> <u>marry</u> a <u>black</u> -haired other plan how he got this <u>far</u>	e the world	E B7 E F#m A F#m B7 A F#m B7 A E A E E B7 C#m A E B7 E
EAEB7			
Bobby had an eagle and a <u>flag</u> tattooed on his <u>arm</u> Red, white and blue to the bone the day he landed in <u>Kandahar</u> <u>Left</u> behind a pretty young <u>wife</u> and a <u>baby</u> girl A <u>stack</u> of overdue <u>bills</u> and went off to <u>save</u> the world <u>Been</u> a year now and <u>he's</u> still there <u>Chasing</u> ghosts in the <u>thin</u> dry air Meanwhile back at home the <u>finance</u> company took his <u>car</u> <u>Just</u> another poor boy, <u>off</u> to fight a rich mans <u>war</u>		E B7 E F#m A F#m B7 A F#m B7 A E A E B7 C#m A E B7 E	
When will we ever learn When will we ever see Stand up and take our turn Telling ourselves we're free Ali was the second son of a sec Grew up in Gaza throwing bottl Ain't nothin else to do around h Something about living in fear a He answered when he got the o Wrapped himself in death and h A old man in a new Mercedes of Just another poor boy, off to fig	es and rocks when there, just a <u>game</u> chile all your life makes you call ne <u>praised</u> Allah lrove him to the <u>door</u>	37 A B7 E ne <u>tanks</u> would o dren <u>play</u> u <u>hard</u> that way	A F#m B7