

### Go out dancing

I saw your picture and your name on the front page  
said that you were 20 but had you lied about your age  
But it's a cold, cold comfort  
It's a cold, cold comfort  
I can't help wondering how weird you must have felt  
To go out dancing with a bomb strapped to your belt  
And you blew your self and 18 kids away,  
There's a cold, cold comfort  
in your home town today

You looked like someone I asked out but wouldn't go  
You look like someone who I'd like to get to know  
It's a cold, cold comfort  
It's a cold, cold comfort  
Who was that man who put the thought inside your head,  
If you can't have your country back, it's better to be dead  
And blow your self and 18 kids away  
There's cold, cold comfort  
in your home town today

I read that you went out that evening with a friend  
I guess they were running out of heros they could send  
But it's a cold, cold comfort  
It's a cold, cold comfort  
Funny thing that your one was the bomb that wouldn't blow  
Lucky you to have a friend close by who made hers go  
And blow your selves and 18 kids away  
There's a cold, cold comfort  
In your home town today

© Tony Phillips 2003

