

Lyrics by: Vicki Ryder

Gaggle: Rochester

Tune: 99 Bottles of Beer on the Wall

Date written or updated:

## **Recruiters Lie**

**We're the Raging Grannies! We're mad as mad can be!  
Recruiters lie, our children die;  
That's not how it should be!**

**Our kids are told that they'll get jobs  
And money for college too,  
But you can bet that what they'll get  
Is just the royal screw.**

**They send our kids to die in war  
But what have they achieved?  
They say they're fighting terrorists  
But we won't be deceived.**

**Halliburton's getting rich.  
It's really quite uncouth  
To profit from war. We say: No more!  
It's time we heard the truth!**

**Let's give our kids the jobs they need  
So they don't have to go!  
And when recruiters hunt them down  
They can all say NO!**

**We're here to say we want our kids  
To grow up safe and sound.  
Not get blown up by a roadside bomb  
Half the world around.**

**War is not the answer,  
And so we're here to say:  
We've had enough, its time to get tough -  
(sweetly) The sweet old Granny way.**