Land Called the Combat Zone ( Cover of House of the Rising Sun by the Animals)

[Intro – Fade in – Organ and Guitar Arpeggios – 8 bars]

[Tone: solemn, minor key, slow tempo]

There is a place — for soldiers

They CALL — the Combat Zone

And it's been — the ruin of many a poor boy

And GOD - I know I’m one

[Verse 1 – Ballad pace – mournful delivery]

My MOTHER — was a TAILOR

SHE sewed — my new UNIFORM

My FATHER — was a VETERAN

Of a war — 'fore I was born

[Verse 2 – Slower tempo – weary tone]

Now the ONLY thing — a veteran needs

Is some PILLS — and to be left alone

And the ONLY time — he’ll be satisfied

Is when he forgets — what he’s done [softly]

[Verse 3 – Rising tension – quiet warning]

Oh, MOTHER — tell your CHILDREN

[Pause – 2 beats]

Not to DO — what I have DONE

Spend your lives — in sin and misery

In the land they call — the Combat Zone

[Instrumental Interlude – Solo Guitar – 6 bars]

[Verse 4 – Dark tone – strained voice]

Well, I got — one foot in the foxhole

Two hands — on my gun

I’m gonna kill — someone’s child

So I’m not — the one who dies

[Verse 5 – Final verse – slow build to emotional peak]

There is a place — for soldiers

They call — the Combat Zone

And it’s been — the ruin of many a family

And God... [choked voice] I know mine’s one

[Outro – Instrumental – Fading Guitar and Organ – 8 bars]