

The Alamo

Molly Hatchet

One hundred eighty texans fought four thousand comin' strong
Fought to save the alamo the battle twelve days long
Up from the south a general called up for their needs
The cannon fire ripped the air, shook them from their feet

He had him in an awful strange hold
Into the night they sent a man for houston's helping hand
When they returned the site they found made their anger burn
Lord the chill on the night that they died
He thought about his friends out there hung his head and cried.

Remember, remember, remember the alamo
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The last brave man fought to the end the battle it was lost
Fought to save the alamo, their lives was what it cost
Lord the chill on the night that they died
He thought about his friends out there hung his head and cried.

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