

Well you have been a fighting man  
Youve seen your share of war  
Living for your Uncle Sam  
Sam dont need you anymore

Youll be gone, youll be leaving  
Youll be back home again  
On Christmas or July fourth  
I really dont remember when

And Im glad to see your doing well,  
We all know just who you are,  
Put your saber on the shelf  
and well take down the ole blue star.

Well I remember when youd send me letters  
and make my day when I was young  
Photographs with M-16s  
and money from Somalia

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Youll be back home again  
On Christmas or July fourth  
I really dont remember when

And Im glad to see your doing well,  
We all know just who you are,  
Put your saber on the shelf  
and well take down the ole blue star.

Your back home with your little girl  
wild and pretty, blonde and blue  
you cant help but be their world  
and they cant help but look like you

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