This is a story about Billy and Sue They were as in love as were any two And yet Billy had to die And when you hear the reason why You'll hang your head and cry

Billy and Sue met the first day of school And ever sinced lived by the golden rule Beacause they'll do unto others What you wouldn't want done to you You'd have to be a fool

This mutual agreement of love and trust
They would travel the road
To marriage or bust
And when Billy was old enough to take a wife
He was old enough to fight for his country
And his way of life

Sues letters came every day Strenghtened his cause they showed him the way To fight for his country and the girl he loved Thats a soilders only pay

But then Billy heard no more from Sue
He was worried sick but what could he do
The bullets were screaming as he hugged the ground
And back home Sue was runnin round

Billy was gettin less and less strong
His hope his fate was almost gone
And then like a miracle the letter appeared
Billy tore the letter open and he read dear john

A look came over Billy that would scare a ghost Familiar look seen on soldiers coast to coast And even though the air was filled with lead Billy jumped up they shot him dead

Billy was buried in a far away grave

It read for his country his life he gave

But that epitaph was only a part

He didn't die from a bullet but he died from a broken heart