

This Blood's For You

Big Country

He held his cards close to his chest
And smiled across the mud
Blew the smoke from a green flak vest
And laid back like a god

Saved my life a million times
Before I knew his name
I watched him die between the lines
Praying for his pain

He kicked the dust between the rows
And dug and empty well
Broke the plow then blew his nose
And cursed the sky to hell

I said its got so dry out here
That I can't even cry
I can't work and I can't speak
and it's too damn hot to die

For all the struggle that you go through
For all our mortal flaws
For all the trouble we put you to
For sorrow that we cause

And for every wicked sinner born anew
And every fallen angel turning blue
Man, for every long, lost soul without a shoe
Hey, for all, for all that you do,
This blood's for you

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God put his son upon the world
To save the sins of men
Watched them kill him on a cross
And then took him home again

Maybe he's a vengeful god
And maybe we're to blame
Maybe we're just paying back
In blood and death and pain

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I said this blood is for you