

## Defenders Of The Flag

Bruce Hornsby

It's coming any day now said the captain  
It's coming any day now cried the priest  
The people in high places may defend you  
But son you better hope they keep the peace

Can't you hear them calling  
Can't you see them shine  
The city halls are falling  
The defenders drink their wine  
And when the party's over  
Their stomachs start to sag  
Defenders, defenders of the flag

The congregation's waiting at the altar  
They can't find the preacher anywhere  
They found him with the new girl from the choir  
Where they store the boxes of the book of prayer

If these guys are the good ones  
I don't want to know the bad  
You wonder how it happened  
They just picked it up from dad  
Faded old glory hanging like a rag  
Defenders, defenders of the flag

The flag is flying high over the courthouse  
The wheels of justice never stood a chance  
The judge is down at Charlie's on his lunch hour  
Checking out the picture show from France

Carrying a fifth of whiskey  
In a dirty paper bag  
Threw the ball to home  
But they always missed the tag  
Faded old glory hanging like a rag  
Defenders, defenders of the flag