

# Paradise

Craig Morgan

I don't know why I left  
(I don't know why I left)  
But I know it won't be long  
(But I know it won't be long)  
No, it won't be long  
(No, it won't be long)  
Til I get back home

They gave me a green uniform  
And black boots for my feet  
18 and wild as hell  
I thought it would be neat  
They put me on a plane  
To some strange foreign land  
I said goodbye to Mom and Dad  
And hello to Uncle Sam

Once I was a soldier  
Not afraid to die  
But now I'm a little older  
And not afraid to cry  
Every day I'm thankful  
Just to be alive  
When you've been where I've been  
Any kind of life  
Is paradise

Christmas of '89  
Was a lonely time for me  
Panama was prob'ly fine  
But it was nothin' like Tennessee  
Never thought the day would come  
When I might have to kill a man  
I did not sleep a wink that night  
But we won for Uncle Sam

If you've been where I've been  
Any kind of life  
Is paradise  
It's paradise  
Paradise