## What We're Fighting For

## **Dave Dudley**

My dearest mama, they just gave us time to write I miss you and there's something on my mind tonight At mail call, I received your letter here today But I don't understand the things you say

You tell me there are people marching in our streets The signs they carry say that we don't fight for peace There's not a soldier in this foreign land, who likes this war Oh mama, tell them what we're fighting for

Tell them that we're fighting for the old red, white and blue Did they forget Pearl Harbor and Korea too Another flag must never fly above our nation's door Oh mama, tell them what we're fighting for

From Maine to California, there are many noble men Who know the price of war and pray, we'd never fight again But the world must learn, that we will fight, we will protect o ur shore Oh mama, tell them what we're fighting for Oh mama, tell them what we're fighting for Oh mama, tell them what we're fighting for