

What About Me

Kris Kristofferson

I seen another soldier who got wasted in the war
He said he left his soul there overseas
The notion he defended doesn't matter anymore
And circumstance had brought him to his knees

We sat there in the silence of a cold and empty room
Down the Hall I heard a baby cry
He looked up from the potion he was cooking in a spoon
And nailed me with the anger in his eye

He said, do you really believe in Freedom?
I said, I do
He said, oh, what about me?

They killed both of her parents in an undercover war
For wanting all their children to be free
She said, it's even sadder that it's in El Salvador
They named it for the Savior don't you see

Suddenly the Truth was like a blinding flash of light
Holy Thunder rolled across the sky
I stared into the wonder of the Warrior Jesus Christ
And destiny was burning in his eyes.

He said, do you really believe in Freedom?
I said, I do
He said, oh, what about me?

And the Sandinista said, do you really believe in Freedom?
I said, I do
He said, oh, what about me?