

## Another Side

Sawyer Brown

We came up from Sheffield  
And they put us on the line  
You could smell the powder burnin'  
And man, it hurt my eyes  
They knew them boys were tired and weak-  
We were fresh and we were strong  
We could not wait to blast away  
And make our presence known  
But every time I took my aim  
And got one in my sight  
In my heart I knew the way  
And this way was not right

Oh, I guess my daddy would be proud  
But my momma, she's ashamed  
And I know deep down we need a change  
Them Northern boys are friends of mine  
But I've got my Southern pride  
I'm standin' here a-fightin'  
Wishin' there  
Was another side

We burned each other's crops and fields  
And took the very best  
We fought our way back and forth  
Then they put us to the test  
I know that some things are wrong  
But what gave them the right  
To point their righteous fingers  
And expect us not to fight?  
We all cried on the night they burned Atlanta down  
How much more can we take and still stand our ground?

Oh, I guess my daddy would be proud  
But my momma, she's ashamed  
And I know deep down we need a change  
Them colored boys are friends of mine  
But I've got my Southern pride  
I'm standin' here a-fightin'  
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In four years the smoke had cleared  
And I went back to the farm  
Little brother met me at the bridge  
And he held out his arms  
He was thin and weak and wounded  
And dressed in Yankee blue  
Well, I cried and I held him  
And together we both knew  
If it could be done over  
There would be a better way  
Still one family, and one nation  
Oh, but what a price we paid

I guess my daddy would be proud  
But my momma, she's ashamed

And I know deep down we need a change  
Now, some of them boys were friends of mine  
But dang this Southern pride  
I'm standin' here a-cryin'  
Wishin' there  
Was another side

I'm wishin' there was another side  
Wishin' there was another side