

## Forgotten Hero

The 4-Skins

This old man with a missing left leg  
All he owns are the medals on his chest  
A wave to the door man and a nod to me  
A pint of ale is his only request

[RIT:]

His only honour is his favourite chair  
Stranger walks in OI! you can't sit there  
Gone are the days he fought for us  
Poor old man no wonder he cuss

Tails of death and running blood  
He will tell you for a drink  
He will tell you all about his best friends that died  
It certainly makes you think

[RIT]

His home is a basement just a dirty old room  
His only companion is his dog  
Scruffy as the man living in gloom  
His heat is just an occasional log

[RIT]

Who will mourn and cry for him  
When he goes to meet his god?  
Who will think of the deed he done  
And who will think of the war's he won?