

Well you have been a fighting man
Youve seen your share of war
Living for your Uncle Sam
Sam dont need you anymore

Youll be gone, youll be leaving
Youll be back home again
On Christmas or July fourth
I really dont remember when

And Im glad to see your doing well,
We all know just who you are,
Put your saber on the shelf
and well take down the ole blue star.

Well I remember when youd send me letters
and make my day when I was young
Photographs with M-16s
and money from Somalia

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Youll be back home again
On Christmas or July fourth
I really dont remember when

And Im glad to see your doing well,
We all know just who you are,
Put your saber on the shelf
and well take down the ole blue star.

Your back home with your little girl
wild and pretty, blonde and blue
you cant help but be their world
and they cant help but look like you

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