

Our Country 'Tis of Thee...



by Johnny Hubbs

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Well, the memories within my mind
They're killing me most of the time
I've seen, the eyes of death
before It was knocking on my
door... They
called it, the
Viet-Nam
War
Yes this
memory
inside of me
In my mind,
for I can
see The
way we
fought
and
died
For our
"Country,
Tis of Thee"
Can you tell ME
if It goes away?
I just can't, I
can't live this way
These memories... they're here to stay
I'll make... I'll make
it some day... Yes
this memory, inside of me
... In mind, for I can
see The way
we fought,
and died
For our
"Country,
Tis
of
Thee"

We Take Care of Our Own

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