

American Blood

Reckless Kelly

Johnny can't drink 'cause Johnny ain't twenty-one
Ya but he's eighteen and he's pretty handy with a gun
they sent him off to a foreign land gave him a new pair of boots
and thirteen grand and he came back home with american blood
on his hands george is a real go getter and he's runnin' the show
and he should have known better but his old man told him to go
he sits at home with his feet on his desk while the boys got their
eirs in the sand
a million miles away with american blood on their hands

johnny can't walk but the medic says he's o.k. to fly
and the newspapers tell us he's a hero and a hell of a guy
they sent him up to washington for a photo op with a smoking gun
he's got a purple heart and american blood on his hands

black gold for silver stars
cold hard cash for armored cars
the brass ain't fightin' but they're sure as hell taking a stand
and they'll have to live with american blood on their hands

now George stands up on a boat proudly waving the flag
he says the hard part's over and we knew it wouldn't be so bad
but roadside bombs and six long years were never really part of
the plan
what's a couple thousand more with american blood on their hands

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now johnny can drink all day 'cause he's twenty-three
he donated his legs to the worldwide land of the free
he cries God bless america but God damn uncle sam
while he stares through the tears with american blood on his hands

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