

# The Red White and Blues

## Defeater

That whiskey burns going down  
Old man pour me another round  
Cause it's my last night in town  
And I ain't thinking of slowing down.  
No, I am fixing to drown Till I see the sun or I can't see  
Cause I got the blues and the blues got me  
I'm gonna make my momma proud  
Her boy on the front lines  
And just like my daddy done  
I ain't afraid to die. I ain't afraid to die.  
I ain't no fortunate one  
But I'm proud of what I've done.  
Hardships, I've seen some  
I ain't a coward I don't turn and run  
I don't turn and run. So I stumble home  
Pack up my old memories  
Pictures of ma  
My daddy's flask she gave me  
Keep it near your heart  
She would always say  
It's all he left  
And that's where it'll stay.  
And her leatherbound  
Book of psalms and prayers  
She would always read  
With patience and care.  
A short walk to the cemetery  
To pay respects before I leave  
1901 to 1943  
I run my fingers through her name  
And the effigy.

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