Another Side

Sawyer Brown

We came out from Sheffield and they put us on the line
You could smell the powder burning; man, it hurt my eyes
They knew them boys were tired and weak
We were fresh and we were strong
We could not wait to blast away and make our presence known
But every time I took my aim and got one in my sight
In my heart I knew the way and this way was not rightI guess my daddy would be proud but my mama she's ashamed
And I know deep down we need a change
Them Northern boys are friends of mine but I've got my Southern pride
I'm standing here a fighting wishing there was another sideWe burned each other's crops and fields and took the very best
We fought our way back and forth and they put us to the test
I know that some things were wrong but what gave them the right
To point their righteous fingers and expect us not to fight?
We all cried on the night they burned Atlanta down
How much more can we take and still stand our ground?Well, I guess my daddy would be proud but my mama she's ashamed
And I know deep down we need a change
Them colored boys are friends of mine but I've got my Southern pride
I'm standing here a'fighting wishing there was another sideIn four years the smoke had cleared and I went back to the farm
Little brother met me at the bridge and he held out his arms
He was thin and weak and wounded and dressed in Yankee blue
Well, I cried and I held him and together we both knew
If it could be done other there would be a better way
Still one family and one nation oh but what a price we paidI guess my daddy would be proud but my mama she's ashamed
And I know deep down we need a change
Now some of them boys were friends of mine but dang this Southern pride
I'm standing here a'crying wishing there was another side
I'm wishing there was another side, wishing there was other side

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