

# 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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