Billy, Don't Be a Hero

Dewey Cox

The marchin' band came down along Maine Street
The soldier blues fell in behind
I looked across and there I saw Billy
Waiting to go and join the lineAnd with her head upon his shoulder
His young and lovely fiance
From where I stood I saw she was cryin'
And through her tears I heard her sayBilly, don't be a hero, don't be a fool with your life
Billy, don't be a hero, come back and make me your wife
And as Billy started to go she said keep your pretty head low
Billy, don't be a hero, come back to meThe soldier blues were trapped on a hillside
The battle raging all around
The sergeant cried, we've got to hang on, boys
We've gotta hold this piece of groundI need a volunteer to ride out
And bring us back some extra men
And Billy's hand was up in a moment
Forgettin' all the words she said, she saidBilly, don't be a hero, don't be a fool with your life
Billy, don't be a hero, come back and make me your wife
And as Billy started to go she said, keep your pretty head low
Billy, don't be a hero, come back to meI heard his fiance got a letter
That told how Billy died that day
The letter said that he was a hero
She should be proud he died that way
I heard she threw the letter away

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