

# Home of the Brave

[Lou Reed](#)

Here's to johnny with his jo  
And mickey's got a wife  
And here's to jerry  
He has got his joyce And me, I'm shaking  
In my boots tonight  
For the daughters and the sons  
Lost in the home of the brave And here's to the home of the brave  
And here's to the life that's not saved  
Here's to the home of the brave  
Here's to the home of the brave Here's to frank hit in some bar  
In picturesque brooklyn heights  
And here's to a friend who jumped in front of a train  
At seven o'clock one night And another friend who thinks he lacks worth  
Has disappeared from sight  
Somewhere in the home  
Of the brave And here's to the home of the brave  
And here's to the life that's not saved  
Here's to the home of the brave  
Here's to the home of the brave The stars are hiding in their clouds  
The street lights are too bright  
A man's kicking a woman  
Who's clutching his leg tight And I think suddenly of you  
And blink my eyes in fright  
And rush off to the home  
Of the brave And here's to the home of the brave  
Here's to the home of the brave  
And here's to the life that is saved  
Here's to the home of the brave And everyday you have to die some  
Cry some and die some  
And everyday you have to die some  
Cry some and die In the home of the brave  
Home of the brave

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