American Folk Song

The Kissers

Well my name is John DeWitt
And I am a high school graduate
And I attend the University of Wisconsin-Madison

There's a girl out there for me And her name is Susan Lee She is going to marry me And we'll start a family

But wait all the school is done
For the class of 1861
Now they're going to give me a gun
And send me to the South

They sent me to Camp Randall
And they trained me for a while
I learned to load a musket
And shoot it military style
They said, "Good lad! You're ready!"
And I kissed my girl good-bye
They sent me down to Charleston
Where I would surely die

All went fine and dandy
Til we hit the battlefield
The captain started shouting
And the men began to squeal
I thought I heard a cannon
And I looked around to see
The captain's parts were all spread out
And lying next to me

Allelujah, all the school is done
For the class of 1861
Now they're going to give me a gun
And send me to the South

The lieutenant took command He ordered all of us, "Retreat!" I just stood there staring And he said, "Private move your feet!"

I turned around and ran

Until I thought my heart would burst
I collapsed and fell asleep

That was a day I'll always curse

When I awoke next morning
I did not know where I was
The morning sun was shining red
The insects they did buzz
I stood up and suddenly
Remembered what went on
I felt the ground, it was soft and damp
But looked just like the sun

Allelujah, there's a girl for me And her name is Susan Lee She is going to marry me And we'll start a family

I served my country in this way
For two long bloody years
When I returned my girl was gone
Which answered all my fears
I did my duty and I lost
My one and only lass
No remorse for those who served in wars
They get kicked in the ass

Now I'm done complaining
Gonna live life to it's fullest
I've got an education now
My pen becomes the bullets
I'm gonna write a tune and call it,
"American Folk Song"
I really hope that when I play it
No one sings along

Allelujah, I'm John DeWitt And I am a high school graduate And I attend the University of Wisconsin-Madison

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And I am a high school graduate
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Lyrics submitted by Ken Fitzsimmons.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/