I Wanna Be In the Cavalry: Reprise

Corb Lund

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

lyrics by Corb Lund, music by Stan Rogers / Corb LundI wanna be in the cavalry if they send me off to war
I wanna good steed under me like my forefathers beforeCourageous at first we took their worst, our positions we held stout
We clung to belief and we hung on the speech from our trusted leaders mouths
Overwhelming odds and a hopeless cause and our cities overrun
There were them that said we was badly led and God were we outgunnedI lost count of the worthy mounts that from under me were cut
My favourite mare with her head in the air took the cannons in her gut
In the first two weeks on that bloody creek my brother lost his arm
Was only sixty days till all we prayed was get us home unharmedO for the day that we signed our names and the well that we were wished
The mens congrats and the pats on the backs and the ladies that we kissed
The band that played and the grande parade and the patriotic shouts
All faded fast, didn't even last till the uniforms wore outAnd there were none to replace nor to help us face the winters cold and bleak
That chilled to the bone the pneumonia prone and froze our bootless feet
Then the typhoid hit with its fevered fits, TB and dysentery
That proved in the end to have killed more men than the vilest enemyWe were finally forced to feed on horse and carcass we could scrounge
When the wagons stopped and wed burnt their crops to charred and barren ground
With morale in doubt and our pride run out no honour did I see
All I seen were a thousand dreams piled dead in front of meI wanna be in the cavalry if the send me off to war
I wanna be in the cavalry but I wont ride home no more

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