

Brother, Oh Brother

American Aquarium

Oh brother oh brother oh brother of mine
I'm writing you a letter it's been a long time
Tell mama that I love her tell her everything's fine
Oh brother oh brother oh brother of mine
My daddy lived by the gun and his daddy did to
Back when serving your country wasn't up to you
He said "some were born to talk boy and some were born to shoot"
My daddy lived by the gun and his daddy did too
So I got my daddy's name stitched crossed my chest
And now I can drop a man from about two clicks
I wonder if he's proud of me yet
I've got my daddy's name stitched crossed my chest
And now my hands are tired and my feet are sore
And I'm sick of dodging bullets for another mans war
I've lost all sight of what I'm fighting for
My hands are tired and my feet are sore
Cause I've been fighting for an answer that's long been lost
Did God walk through the desert or die on the cross?
These Stars and Stripes my albatross
I've been fighting for an answer that's long been lost.
So I got my rifle steady and my aim is true
No matter what side I pledge allegiance to.
I'm just doing the job I get paid to do
I got my rifle steady and my aim is true.
Because my momma did her best to raise me well
She taught me bout heaven and she taught me bouta hell
Now where I'll end up man it's hard to tell
My momma did her best to raise me well.
But war can bring out the worst in a man
When your country's got your heart and the Devils got your hands
It'll make you do things you never had planned
A war can bring out the worst in a man.
Oh brother oh brother oh brother of mine
If you're reading this letter it's the end of the line
I ran outta luck, I ran outta time.
Oh brother oh brother oh brother of mine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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