

Tour Of Duty

[Jason Isbell](#)

I'm arrivin' on the days last train
Steppin' on the platform tryin' to see you through the rain
I don't know the ways you've changed since I left
and i really don't care
I've done my tour of duty now I'm home and i ain't goin anywhere
i taught myself to tolerate the pain
all the loneliness and boredom and the work i did in vain all the work we did in vain
no I'm not the same as i was
but I've done my tour of duty
now ill try to do what a civilian does
i promise not to bore you with my stories
i promise not to scare you with my tears
i never would exaggerate the glory
I'll seem so satisfied herei been eating like I'm out on bail
collard greens and chicken wings oysters by the pail eatin' oysters by the pail
making up for those lost days
cause I've done my tour of duty
and now I'm going to put you in my family waywe'll laugh like little children tellin' secrets
probably cry like old women drinkin' gin
cause I've done my tour of duty and now I'm home and i ain't leavin here again
I've done my tour of duty and i ain't leavin' here again

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