Rolling Thunder

Molly Hatchet

Brothers riding to the wall from all across the land
The war's been over twenty years but they still come who can
Read the names of the land of the free
Think of the brothers who went down for you and me
I ran into an old friend I hadn't seen in 20 years
Talked about the good old days and cried some tears
You've never seen the things he's trying to forget
Saw hell for 18 months, you ain't sen nothing yet

Rolling thunder writings on the wall
Six feet under, brothers heard the call
Rolling thunder writings on the wall
Death with honor, dreams will never fall
This wall is for Americans who fought in Vietnam
Who fought and died for rich, old men who never held a gun
Read the names of the boys who went down for me and you
Just keep it in your mind, you're name could be there too, yet

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