In Country

Pete Repete

Dropped of the bird
Just boots and a duffle
Led like a herd
Lemmings to the scuffle

Weeks in the shit...
Can;t help but, get used to it

Bringing the smoke
Bringing the fire
Bringing the heat
Bringing it, bring it - In Country

Bringing the smoke
Bringing the fire
Bringing the heat
Bringing it, bring it - In Country

And now 40 years from the fight
Can't sleep at night
Home of the brave
Home of the free
But I'm still firmly - In Country

Bringing the smoke
Bringing the fire
Bringing the heat
Bringing it, bring it - In Country

Bringing the smoke
Bringing the fire
Bringing the heat
Bringing it, bring it - In Country

In country...to end.

Lyrics Submitted by Max

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