

# Red White And Blue

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

We don't have no plastic L.A. friends  
Ain't on the edge of no popular trend  
Ain't never seen the inside of that magazine GQ  
We don't care if you're a lawyer or a Texas oil man  
Or some waitress busting ass at some liquor stand  
If you got soul we hang out with people just like you  
Well my hairs turning white  
My necks always been red  
My collars still blue  
We've always been here  
Just trying to sing a truth to you  
Guess you could say  
We've always been  
Red White and Blue

Ride our own bikes to Sturges pay are own dues  
Smokin' Camels and drinking domestic brews  
If you want to know where I've been just look at my hands  
Yeah I've driven by the White house and spent some time in jail  
Mama cried but she still wouldn't pay my bail  
I ain't been no Angel but even God he understands  
Well my hairs turning white  
My necks always been red  
My collars still blue  
We've always been here  
Just trying to sing the truth to you  
Guess you could say  
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Yeah that's right  
My Daddy worked hard and so have I  
We paid our taxes and gave our lives  
To serve this great country  
So what are they complaining about  
Yeah we love our families we love our kids  
You know it's love that makes us all so rich  
That's where were at  
If they don't like it they can just get the hell out, yeah  
Well my hair's turning white

My neck's always been red  
My collar's still blue  
We've always been here  
Just trying to sing the truth to you  
Well my hair's turning white  
My neck's always been red  
My collar's still blue  
We've always been here  
Just trying to sing the truth to you  
Guess you could say  
We've always been  
Red White and Blue  
Red White and Blue  
Ya know, ya know, ya know  
Red White and Blue  
Yeah, Red White and Blue

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