

Song Of The Patriot (With Marty Robbins)

Johnny Cash

I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man
I love mom and apple pie
And the freedoms that we all enjoy across this beautiful land I worked hard and I fight hard for the old Red,
White, and Blue
And I'll die a whole lot harder if it comes to where I have to
I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man And when I see old Glory waving
I think of all the brave men
Who have fought and died for what is right and wrong
And when I see old Glory burnin', my blood begins to churnin'
And I could do some fightin' of my own I don't believe in violence, I'm a God fearing man
But I'll stand up for my country just as long as I can stand
'Cause I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man
And I enjoy the liberty of being what I want to be
And achieve any goals that I can I was taught to turn the other cheek, but daddy used to say
Walk soft and pack a big stick, but never walk away
I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man And when I see old Glory waving
I think of all the brave men
Who have fought and died for what is right and wrong
And when I see old Glory burnin', my blood begins to churnin'
And I could do some fightin' of my own 'Cause I love all my brothers and we're proud of our group
We've got the greenest country here on God's green earth
I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man

Songwriters

MARTY ROBBINS, SHIRL MILETE Published by

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