

Brother, Oh Brother

American Aquarium

Oh Brother, oh Brother, oh Brother of mine
I'm writin' you a letter, it's been a long time
Tell Mama that I love her, tell her everything's fine
Oh Brother, oh Brother, oh Brother of mine

My daddy lived by the gun and his daddy did too
Back when servin' your country wasn't up to you
He said some were born to talk, boy, and some were born to shoot
My daddy lived by the gun and his daddy did too

So I got my daddy's name stitched across my chest
And now I can drop a man from about two clicks
I wonder if he's proud of me yet
I've got my daddy's name stitched across my chest

Now my hands are tired and my feet are sore
And I'm sick of dodgin' bullets for another man's war
I've lost all sight of what I'm fightin' for
My hands are tired and my feet are sore

'Cause I've been fightin' for an answer that's long been lost
Did God walk through the desert or die on a cross?
These stars and stripes my albatross
I've been fightin' for an answer that's long been lost

So I got my rifle steady and my aim is true
No matter what side I pledge allegiance to
I'm just doin the job I get paid to do
I got my rifle steady and my aim is true

Because my momma did her best to raise me well
She taught me 'bout heaven and she taught me 'bout hell
Now where I'll end up, man it's hard to tell
Momma did her best to raise me well

The war can bring out the worst in a man
When you country's got your heart and the devil's got your hand
It'll make you do things you never had planned
War can bring out the worst in a man

Oh Brother, oh Brother, oh Brother of mine
If you're reading this letter it's the end of the line
I ran out of luck, I ran out of time
Oh Brother, oh Brother, oh Brother of mine