

# What We're Fighting For

Dave Dudley

My dearest mama, they just gave us time to write  
I miss you and there's something on my mind tonight  
At mail call, I received your letter here today  
But I don't understand the things you say

You tell me there are people marching in our streets  
The signs they carry say that we don't fight for peace  
There's not a soldier in this foreign land, who likes this war  
Oh mama, tell them what we're fighting for

Tell them that we're fighting for the old red, white and blue  
Did they forget Pearl Harbor and Korea too  
Another flag must never fly above our nation's door  
Oh mama, tell them what we're fighting for

From Maine to California, there are many noble men  
Who know the price of war and pray, we'd never fight again  
But the world must learn, that we will fight, we will protect o  
ur shore  
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