Well I used to hang out down at the VFW hall And stare at the photographs up on the wall

Of the neighborhood boys that died in the wars we've been through

And the hand lettered sign that said remember Jimmy McGrew Well Jimmy went to Nam back in 1965

But there's a lot of men here that think Jimmy McGrew's still a live

Though they carved his name on a stone in Washington DC His brother said that stone don't prove a thing to me

It's veteran's day and the skies are gray
Leave the uniforms home cause there ain't gonna be a parade
But we'll fill up a glass for the ones that didn't make it thro
ugh

And leave a light in the window tonight for Jimmy McGrew

There's a hot rain fallin' on the back streets of Saigon
There's an ole soldier stumblin' down the alley with his mamasan

Lord his eyes are cloudy and his arms are black and blue He's just hangin' by a thread and he looks like Jimmy McGrew

It's veteran's day and the skies are gray...

And keep it burnin' bright there may still be a lot of Jimmy Mc Grews overthere

But we'll fill up a glass for the ones that didn't make it thro ugh

And leave a light in the window tonight for Jimmy McGrew