They call me Doc
But I ain't got no degree
When shit hits the fan
They're calling for me
From bluegrass Kentucky
With red blood on my hands
Nobody calls me hero
Except for my friends
Yeah, I've woke up from dreams to find out they were real
I can tell you how it went but I can't tell you how it feels

'Cause I've seen it all
Helped heroes who fall
Picked them up 'til they stand tall
And I've been in the field
And worked down to the bone
To make sure all my brothers get back home

I've shared the smiles, I've shared the tears
Swore they'd make it out of here
When they scream, "Please, make it stop"

They call me Doc
They all know my name
'Cause it's stitched on my chest
And it hangs on this chain
You won't read it in the paper
Or see it on the TV
But I don't need no fame
That's fine by me
Yeah, when they're broke and bruised
I know just what I do
My job always starts when their job is through

Yeah, I've seen it all
Helped heroes who fall
Picked them up 'til they stand tall
And I've been in the field
Worked down to the bone
To make sure all my brothers get back home

I've shared the smiles, I've shared the tears Swore they'd make it out of here When they scream, "Please, make it stop" They call me Doc They call me Doc

You'll never know the heartache of looking a grown man in the eye When he asks you, "Am I gonna make it?"
And you gotta lie

They call me Doc
But I ain't got no degree
When shit hits the fan
They're calling for me
From bluegrass Kentucky
With red blood on my hands

Nobody calls me hero Except my old man Yeah, they call me Doc