

# The Colonel's Journal

Alec Benjamin

The old colonel was a veteran  
Each night he'd take his medicine  
And stay up watchin' Letterman  
Trying to forget  
The things he saw when he was young  
The carnage and the sound of guns  
He kept his pain from everyone  
With the ink inside his pen

The colonel kept a journal of his troubles and regrets  
His battles were internal, raging wars inside his head  
'Til the end, he was a soldier  
'Cause the fight was never over  
The colonel kept a journal and he left it in a box  
Buried in the basement underneath some dirty socks  
'Til the end, he was a soldier  
'Cause the fight was never over

And the day he died, his kids flew in  
Took some time just to remember him  
They cleaned up his old medicine  
As everybody wept  
They were packing up the cellar  
When they found his diary, read it and  
Couldn't believe the things he said  
With the ink inside his pen

The colonel kept a journal of his troubles and regrets  
His battles were internal, raging wars inside his head  
'Til the end, he was a soldier  
'Cause the fight was never over  
The colonel kept a journal and he left it in a box  
Buried in the basement underneath some dirty socks  
'Til the end, he was a soldier  
'Cause the fight was never over

Mmmmm-mmm

Mmmmm-mmm

The old colonel was a veteran  
My granddad, and a gentleman  
I'll always remember him  
Oh, I swear I won't forget  
The things he saw when he was young  
The carnage and the sound of guns  
And the pain he kept from everyone  
With the ink inside his pen

The colonel kept a journal of his troubles and regrets  
His battles were internal, raging wars inside his head  
'Til the end, he was a soldier  
'Cause the fight was never over  
The colonel kept a journal and he left it in a box  
Buried in the basement underneath some dirty socks  
'Til the end, he was a soldier  
'Cause the fight was never over

Mmmmm—mmm  
Mmmmm—mmm