

Whisper under my breath  
Say a little prayer  
Same as I do every time  
I step into the sun's bright glare

I am just a farm boy  
Lived up on the hill  
Wanted to get away  
Now the army pays my bills

And I'm just dreaming of the time that I can go home  
I'm just dreaming of the time that I can go home

Here comes a captain  
Take his anger out on me  
Calls down fire upon  
My country's enemies

Wants me to pick our targets  
But all that I can see  
Is farmers and their families  
And a whole lot of misery, mmm yeah

'Cause I'm just dreaming of the time when I can go home  
I'm just dreaming of the time when I can go home

Say a little prayer now  
Second one today  
Oh, sweet Jesus  
Won't you take my sins away?

I'm dreaming of the time that I can go home  
I'm just dreaming of the time when I can go home  
Yeah, I'm dreaming of the time when I can go home  
I'm just dreaming of the time that I can go home