[Brad Paisley:]
He was nineteen
When he landed at Bagram
Scared and all alone
He lost a leg and a girlfriend
Before he got home

And they say all is fair in Love and War But that ain't true, it's wrong They send you off to die for us Forget about you when you don't

[John Fogerty:]
He was nineteen in '68
After all this time
That broken boy is now a broken man
Waitin' in a VA line

They say all is fair in Love and War But that ain't true, it's wrong They ship you out to die for us Forget about you when you don't

[Brad Paisley & John Fogerty:]
And the nightmares
And he's running scared
Far from home
And he wakes up
From a nightmare
He's in another one
He's still not home

They call 'em decorated heroes And pin some medals on their chest Give 'em a tiny little pension Could we do much less

[Brad Paisley:] They say all is fair in Love and War But that ain't true, it's wrong [John Fogerty:] They ship you out to die for us Forget about you when you don't [Brad Paisley:] They say all is fair in Love and War But that ain't true, it's wrong [John Fogerty:] They ship you out to die for us [Brad Paisley:] Forget about you when you don't [John Fogerty:] They say all is fair in Love and War But that ain't true, it's wrong They ship you out to die for us But forget about you when you don't