

# Get Em All Home

Chuck Ragan

Put me on a ship, put me on a plane  
'Cause lord, I'm on my way to the land of the lost and insane  
Well I don't know my way, but I well know my cause  
All I can do is pray that the world will see what this war cost  
I'm on my way  
Feet don't fail me now  
'Cause my brothers lay  
In the dirt all around  
Get 'em all home  
Ain't no sense in crying, maybe in dying  
'Cause hell on earth has a way of finding the weakness in town  
Gotta keep this head high, gotta fight a good fight  
Even when I lay low in the night to find rest the last minutes  
of life  
And I'm on my way  
Feet don't fail me now  
'Cause my brothers lay  
In the dirt all around  
God rest these souls  
Get this one home  
Where the sun sets slow  
And the ocean is calm  
Get 'em all home  
Get 'em all home  
Get 'em all home  
Get 'em all home  
Get 'em all home  
Get 'em all home  
Get 'em all home  
Get 'em all home  
Get us all home