

Send Me

Darryl Worley

John Bartholomew junior
Said, dad, I'll call when we get the call to go
His dad said, son, you know we're proud of ya
His hand shook as he hung up the phone
He said, lord, why'd you make him wanna be like me?
And if they really need one more marine

Send me, I'm man enough
I'm older, I'm wiser and still plenty tough
I'm no stranger to the danger
If one of us has got to leave
Keep him home, send me

John Bartholomew senior
Wore his medals to his son's departure gate
They caught the eye of a company commander
Said, sir, you're the only medal of honor here today
He saluted "is there anything I can do for you?"
John said, sir, if it's in your power to do

Send me, I'm man enough
I'm older, I'm wiser and still plenty tough
I'm no stranger to the danger
If one of us has got to leave
Keep him home, send me

That boy's my only son, I'll trade you one for one
Don't ask him to do what I've already done

Send me, I'm man enough
I'm older, I'm wiser and still plenty tough
I'm no stranger to the danger
If one of us has got to leave
Keep him home, send me
Just send me