

## Soldiers Get Strange

Jason Isbell

You want her to try new things  
She reminds you she wears your ring  
and after a couple drinks she's a little scared of you  
A good friend is hard to find  
You wish you could spend more time  
towing civilian lines, but they're all scared of you

It's not the time that makes it go bad  
It's not the thought of what you could've had  
It's not the way that her figure has changed  
It's just that a soldier gets strange

You know she's a real good girl  
She reminds you that every curl  
that whips in the wind of the world  
is watched by the eyes of God  
But lately your mane's gone white  
You itch in your veins in the night  
Before you "came home alright"  
you wielded the lightning rod

It ain't the time that makes it go South  
It ain't the liquor that burns in your mouth  
Nearly nothing around here's changed  
It's just that a soldier gets strange

She turns off the lights so you can't see her body  
You can't make her fight when you know that you're wrong  
They call you a hero, so many still fighting  
This ain't where you belong

Maybe you'll re-enlist  
It couldn't be worse than this  
But think of the things you'll miss  
If you're inside the wire again

It's not the dreams that keep you up late  
It's not the world you saw incinerate  
It's not the way that her figure has changed  
It's just that a soldier gets strange  
Most of all you got strange