

Back From Korea

John Mayall

Getting a boat back from out of Korea
I was impatient to go
When you have lived in a tent for so long
Fighting the heat and the snow

Getting so tired of saluting the man
Can't have a mind of your own
Crossing the days off a calendar sheet
It doesn't seem real I'm going home
Packing my kitbag to throw on a truck
Never returning no more

Out in the ocean the ship is a toy
Stomach is throwing back food
Hang on the ropes when you're going on deck
Nothing about it seems good

Then you get to dreaming of where you are going
The storm will be over fore long
Check the horizon to see if it's changed
Somewhere out there is my home
Give me the papers, where do I sign?
Three years of army is through

Serving your country they tell you is fine
Give you a gun and go kill
But when you come back for civilian work
Sorry your job has been filled

They're speaking of the glory of the uniform
Smiling and shaking your hand
But when you get released
They turn their backs on you
Something I don't understand
What does it mean to the ones that stayed home
That you came back from Korea