

The Man

John Rich

He was one of the millions
Who signed up to defend us
Long ago in 1941
When they sucker punched us in Pearl Harbor
He fought under McArthur
17 with and army Thompson gun

Well he stormed a lot of beaches
Slept in jungles with the leeches
He saw things a young man should never see
And when they shot him in the shoulder
He got back up and he marched forward
Left a lot of brothers dead in Kwajelin

And if it wasn't for the good Lord and the man
There wouldn't be a breath of freedom in this land
When I see people on my tv taking shots at Uncle Sam
I hope they always remember why they can
Cause we'd all be speaking German or living under the flag of J
apan
If it wasn't for the good Lord and the man
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Now I'm the grandson of a soldier
And I'd fight the whole world over
If duty called and freedom's on the line
But thanks to the greatest generation
And the one's still fighting for our nation
I've never had to kill for my way of life

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