

## Sacrifice... for Me

The Oak Ridge Boys

Boy grew up in Caroline  
Tobacco farm on the mountainside  
Played football for the high school team  
Fell in love with Sally Jean  
Heard the call of his Uncle Sam  
Headed off to Viet Nam  
When he comes home gonna settle down  
But somewhere, in a river  
The soldier died...  
For me

Navajo boy stares at the sky  
Tired of the reservation life  
He has hopes. He has dreams  
Joins the United States Marines  
Marine works hard, he pulls his weight  
His people are proud. He's a hero they say  
When he comes home, gonna be a great day  
But somewhere, in a desert  
The Marine died...  
For me

So I can live  
In the land of free  
Raise my kids  
Live my dreams  
There's a price  
For liberty  
Sacrifice... for me

Punches that clock at a half past eight  
Just like any other day  
Brooklyn fireman callin' home  
Gonna be late something big is going on  
The world had changed in just one day  
The devil himself had sent those planes  
When he gets home gonna hold his wife  
But somewhere, in a tower  
The fireman died...  
For me

So I can live  
In the land of free  
Raise my kids  
Live my dreams  
There's a price  
For liberty  
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Long black wall  
Fields of green  
Pillar of fire  
Distant beach  
Cross of white  
The hero dies  
Sacrifice...for me  
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