

Gerry Boulet

"Blood And Glory"

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Don't you feel like talkin' to a man who's fed up walkin'
all the time
Don't you feel like sayin' to a man who's fed up prayin'
that you're mine
We fought a lot of battles from Nebraska to Seattle, I'm
so tired
We hid in lonely places and we never seen the faces 'til
they fired.

Well hear me talkin' (blood and glory)
I'm fed up walkin' (blood and glory)
I'll tell a story (blood and glory)
About blood and glory.

When we threw away our sabers and we joined with
Preston's Raiders for a while
We looted and we plundered while the Yankee cannons
thundered, we just smiled
But now back home in Kentucky, and I know I've been
lucky to survive
I never want to see another cannon aimed at me while
I'm alive.

Well hear me talkin' (blood and glory)
I'm fed up walkin' (blood and glory)
I'll tell a story (blood and glory)
About blood and glory.

Vocals: Gerry Rafferty

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