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Gerry Rafferty "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

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