

## Kelly Price

### "American Blood"

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#### Verse One:

Johnny can't drink 'cause Johnny ain't twenty-one  
Yeah but he's eighteen and he's pretty handy with a  
gun  
They sent him off to a foreign land  
Gave him a new pair of boots and thirteen grand  
And he came back home with American blood on his  
hands

#### Verse Two:

But George is a real go-getter and he's running the  
show  
And he should have known better but his old man told  
him to go  
He sits at home with his feet on his desk  
While the boys got theirs in the sand  
A million miles away with American blood on their  
hands

#### Verse Three:

Well Johnny can't walk but the medic said he's okay to  
fly  
And the newspapers tell us he's a hero and hell of a  
guy  
They sent him up to Washington  
For a photo op with the smoking gun  
He's got Purple Heart and American blood on his hands

#### Chorus:

Black gold for silver stars  
Cold hard cash for armored cars  
The brass ain't fighting but they're sure as hell taking a  
stand  
And they'll have to live with American blood on their  
hands

#### Verse Four:

Now George stands up on a boat proudly waving a flag  
He says the hard part's over and he knew it wouldn't be  
so bad  
The roadside bombs for six long years were never

really part of the plan  
What's a couple thousand more with American blood  
on their hands?

Repeat Chorus

Verse Five:

Now Johnny can drink all day 'cause he's twenty-three  
He donated his legs to the worldwide land of the free  
He cries God Bless America but God Damn Uncle Sam!  
While he stares through the tears with American blood  
on his hands  
While he stares through the tears with American blood  
on his hands

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