

Kelly Reckless "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
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on his hands

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