

Corb Lund

"I Wanna Be in the Cavalry"

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lyrics by Corb Lund, music by Stan Rogers / Corb Lund

I wanna be in the cavalry if they send me off to war
I wanna good steed under me like my forefathers
before
I wanna good mount when the bugle sounds and I hear
the cannons' roar
I wanna be in the cavalry if they send me off to war

I wanna horse in the volunteer force that's riding forth
at dawn
Please save for me some gallantry that will echo when
I'm gone
I beg of you sarge let me lead the charge when the
battle lines are drawn
Lemme at least leave a good hoof beat they'll
remember loud and long

I'd not a good foot soldier make, I'd be sour and slow
at march
And I'd be sick on a navy ship, and the sea would leave
me parched
But I'll be first in line if they'll let me ride, by god, you'll
see my starch
Lope back o'er the heath with the laurel wreath
underneath that vict'ry arch

Let me earn my spurs in the battle's blur where the day
is lost or won
I'll wield my lance as the ponies dance and the
blackguards fire their guns
A sabre keen, and a saddle carbine and an army
Remington
Where the hot lead screams with the cold, cold steel let
me be a cav'lryman

Let 'em play their flutes and stirrup my boots and place
them back to front
For I won't be back on the rider-less black (jack) and I'm
finished in my hunt
I wanna be in the cavalry if I must go off to war
I wanna be in the cavalry, but I won't ride home no

more

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