Recess Monkeyz "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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