

Tobin Sprout

"Angry American Live Version"

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Spoken:

Following September 11th last year, everybody that
was a poet or writer or a
Song writer of any kind had a reason to write some
words down or some thoughts
Down on a piece of paper. And I was no different than
anybody else, that's
What you do when you do what I do. And Uhh

My father served in the army in the 50's he lost his eye
in a training combat
Mission. He came home he put up a flag at the farm I
was raised on. I lost
Him six months prior to the attacks on New York City
and the United States and
Uhh that flag flew out there in that yard and it's flown
there every day.

He raised me right and he never bitched one time
about losing his eye. Never
Heard him cry about it one time, he was glad to go do
it, that's why we're free
Today and it's our turn to stand on what our fathers
and fore fathers did for
Us and make sure we don't let them down.

I wrote a song in the following days after September
11th it's called the
"Angry American" and I want to send it out to my father
tonight.

Sang

American Girls and American Guys
We'll always stand up and salute
We'll always recognize
When we see Ole Glory Flying
There's a lot of men dead
So we can sleep in peace at night
When we lay down our head

My daddy served in the army
Where he lost his right eye
But he flew a flag out in our yard
Till the day that he died
He wanted my mother, my brother, my sister and me
To grow up and live happy
In the land of the free.

Now this nation that I love
Has fallen under attack
A mighty sucker punch came flying in
From somewhere in the back
Soon as we could see clearly
Through our big black eye
Man, we lit up your world
Like the 4th of July

Hey Uncle Sam
Put your name at the top of his list
And the Statue of Liberty
Started shaking her fist
And the eagle will fly
And there's gonna be hell
When you hear Mother Freedom
Start ringing her bell
And it'll feel like the whole wide world is raining down
on you
Ahhh Brought to you Courtesy of the Red White and
Blue

Ohhh Justice will be served
And the battle will rage
This big dog will fight
When you rattle his cage
And you'll be sorry that you messed with
The U.S. of A.
'Cause we'll put a boot in your ass
It's the American way

Hey Uncle Sam
Put your name at the top of his list
And the Statue of Liberty
Started shaking her fist
And the eagle will fly
And there's gonna be hell
When you hear Mother Freedom
Start ringing her bell
And it'll feel like the whole wide world is raining down
on you
Brought to you Courtesy of the Red White and Blue

Uhhh Ohhh
Of the Red, White and Blue
Ohhh Ohh Oh
Of My Red, White and Blue

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