

Trace Adkins "Semper Fi"

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He sat in that long line of barber chairs
The Sergeant asked him, son, would you like to keep
your hair?
He said, yes sir as he heard those clippers buzzing
home
The sergeant said, well hold out your hands, cuz here it
comes.

Semper Fi, do or die
So gung ho, to go and pay the price
Heres to Leathernecks, Devildogs, and Jarheads
Parris Island in July, Semper Fi

I sleep in my bed instead of the foxhole
I never heard my boss tell me to lock n load
Aint no bullet holes in the side of my SUV
Cuz the kid next door just shipped out overseas

Semper Fi, do or die
So gung ho, to go and pay the price
Heres to Leathernecks, Devildogs, and Jarheads
And Parris Island in July, Semper Fi

For the few that wear the dress blues
Haircut high and tight
Who are proud to be the first ones in the fight
Semper Fi

Semper Fi, Do or Die
So gung ho, to go and pay the price
Heres to Leathernecks, Devildogs, and Jarheads
And Parris Island in July, never leave a man behind
Your a Marine, a Marine for life
Semper Fi

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