

Lamar Cole

"Everything Gonna Be Alright"

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I left home for the war.
When I was just eighteen.
I went to Vietnam a person so good and clean.
I came back home all broken spirited and mean.

All through the war I kept thinking.
If I could just get back home.
Everything gonna be alright.

As I tramped through the fields.
Bodies of my buddies maimed and killed.
I kept thinking if I could just get back home.
Everything gonna be alright.

They shipped me home on a Monday.
They gave me a Purple Heart.
I lost one leg and my mind is bad.
People look at me with faces so sad.

But I'm home now Lord.
And everything is alright.
But I'm home now Lord.
And everything is alright.

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