

George Jeffrey

"G I Loan"

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My grand daddy fought in World War I
Came back proud when he was done
My daddy was proud to be his son
And a heroes welcome home
Found two scrub acres straight up and down
25 miles from the nearest town
Howling of the wind was the only sound
And he bought it on a G.I. Loan
Built a four room house on the side of that hill
You know, that house is standing still
A place to call his very own
And he bought it on a G. I. Loan
Yeah, he bought it on a G.I. Loan
Then my daddy went off to World War II
Came back proud when he was through
God Bless the Red, White and Blue
And a heroes welcome home
Got a job in the nearest town
Married my Momma and settled down
Found a house on the edge of town
And he bought it on a G.I. Loan

Three bedroom, brick and a concrete drive

Man it's great to be alive

A place to call his very own

And he bought it on a G.I. Loan

Yeah, he bought it on a G.I. Loan

Then I went off to Vietnam

Came back to "who gives a damn"

Not even give the boys a hand

No heroes welcome home

The city streets were filled with fire

My mind was hanging by a wire

A crazy vet no one would hire

And I couldn't get a G.I. Loan

So I ran off to the Delta land

I'm a wild California Delta man

This peace of mind's my very own

Who needs your G.I. Loan

Yeah, Go to hell with your G.I. Loan

All I want is to be left alone

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