

Darryl Worley, P.O.W. 369

I was flying down the highway weavin in and out of traffic
I was racing time
An old man pulled out in front of me
And I went crazy as can be
I lost my mind
I blew my horn till I got close enough to see
And what was on his car tag sure convicted me....
P.O.W. 3-69

I should salute you from this heart of mine
Thank you for placing your life on the line for me
I'm free!

I pray that the rest of your journey
Is a peaceful one
And may you take your own sweet time
Mister P.O.W. 3-69

The things we take for granted in this life for me are tragic
We should be ashamed
He left his home and family
Cast his fate across the sea
It wouldn't be you the same
Well I sure bet he's got some stories he can tell
Ain't that many ever made it back from hell
P.O.W. 3-69

I should salute you from this heart of mine
Thank you for layin' your life on the line for me
I'm free!

I pray that the rest of your journey
Is a peaceful one
And may you take your own sweet time
Mister P.O.W. 3-69

Let me thank you one more time
Mister P.O.W. 3-69