Robert Cray, Sonny

Sonny was my best friend He got called to Vietnam

Sonny was my best friend He went away to Vietnam

Said, "Watch out for my wife and baby" "And I'll count on you when I'm gone."

I looked it every day Just like Sonny said

Ohhh, and I'm not sure just when We both lost our heads

Then I'd hang around at night And fill her lonely, lonely bed

Sonny made it home And he's proud of what he's done

Ohhh, but he can't walk too good, no And he'll never see the sun

And his pain is just beginning I'm so ashamed of what I've done

Sonny's pain is just beginning I'm so ashamed of what I've done