

# Toby Keith, Angry American (Courtesy Of The Red

Spoken:

Following September 11th last year, everybody that was a poet or writer or a song writer of any kind had a reason to write some words down or some thoughts down on a piece of paper. And I was no different than anybody else, that's what you do when you do what I do. And Uhh

My father served in the army in the 50's he lost his eye in a training combat mission. He came home he put up a flag at the farm I was raised on. I lost him six months prior to the attacks on New York City and the United States and Uhh that flag flew out there in that yard and it's flown there every day.

He raised me right and he never bitched one time about losing his eye. Never heard him cry about it one time, he was glad to go do it, that's why we're free today and it's our turn to stand on what our fathers and fore fathers did for us and make sure we don't let them down.

I wrote a song in the following days after September 11th it's called the "Angry American" and I want to send it out to my father tonight.

Sang ....

American Girls and American Guys  
We'll always stand up and salute  
We'll always recognize  
When we see Ole Glory Flying  
There's a lot of men dead  
So we can sleep in peace at night  
When we lay down our head

My daddy served in the army  
Where he lost his right eye  
But he flew a flag out in our yard  
Till the day that he died  
He wanted my mother, my brother, my sister and me  
To grow up and live happy  
In the land of the free.

Now this nation that I love  
Has fallen under attack  
A mighty sucker punch came flying in  
From somewhere in the back  
Soon as we could see clearly  
Through our big black eye  
Man, we lit up your world  
Like the 4th of July

Hey Uncle Sam  
Put your name at the top of his list  
And the Statue of Liberty  
Started shaking her fist  
And the eagle will fly  
And there's gonna be hell  
When you hear Mother Freedom  
Start ringing her bell  
And it'll feel like the whole wide world is raining down on you  
Ahhh Brought to you Courtesy of the Red White and Blue

Ohhh Justice will be served  
And the battle will rage  
This big dog will fight  
When you rattle his cage  
And you'll be sorry that you messed with  
The U.S. of A.

'Cause we'll put a boot in your ass  
It's the American way

Hey Uncle Sam  
Put your name at the top of his list  
And the Statue of Liberty  
Started shaking her fist  
And the eagle will fly  
And there's gonna be hell  
When you hear Mother Freedom  
Start ringing her bell  
And it'll feel like the whole wide world is raining down on you  
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Uhhh Ohhh  
Of the Red, White and Blue  
Ohhh Ohh Oh  
Of My Red, White and Blue