

Brian McKnight, Red, White, Blue

Baby

Tomorrow I'ma hafta fight
Leaving at first light
And all I can think of is you

Baby

I can hear you tryin not to cry
I'm afraid and I ain't gonna lie
I gotta do what I've been trained to do

I'm a little tired, but I'm doin fine
I got my brothers back and he's watching mine
Just keep praying that we'll all make it through

I fight for what's right
And I fight for what is true
Mostly I'm fighting to get back to you
We don't see black
We don't see white
We just see what we hafta do
All we see is red, white, and blue
Fighting for our red, white, and blue

Baby

How's our little baby girl?
Does she know her daddy's half way round the world?
Tell her she is my heart
Well
I've only seen her in a photograph
Don't know whether to cry or laugh
While I'm out here in the dark

I get so damn tired but I'm doin fine
Got my brothers back and he's watchin mine
Just keep prayin that we'll all make it through

I fight for what's right
And I fight for what is true
Mostly I'm fighting to get back to you
We don't see black
We don't see white
We don't see what we hafta do
All we see is red, white, and blue
Fighting for our red, white, and blue

I don't know the reasons why
Sometimes at night I sit and cry
It's hard to tell you what I'm goin through
What I'm goin through
When all we have is this telephone
On this telephone
Don't know when I'll be comin home
I just need you to keep praying that I do

I fight for what's right
And I fight for what is true
Mostly I'm fighting to get back to you
We don't see black
We don't see white
We don't see what we hafta do
All we see is red, white, and blue
All we see is red, white, and blue

Fighting for our red, white, and blue