

# Clifford T. Ward, The Cause Is Good

Scrape the mud off your boots and let's go home

Throw your gun in the dirt we're going home

They can't tell us what to do anymore

I'm sick of fighting their bloody war.

Take your mind off your brother lying there

Though he died for his flag he didn't care

In the morning light when the time drew nigh

I heard him pray "Lord

Don't let me die, don't let me die"

## INSTRUMENTAL

We take the brunt of the argumental ways

An' it all rests on what the politician says

But he ain't lying here in the smell of blood

He's too busy shouting "The cause is good"

"The cause is good"

"The cause is good"

"The cause is good"

"The cause is good"

(Repeat and fade).