Gregg Alexander, Don't Cry Mrs. Davis

Sometimes I wonder what I'm doing here
in the middle of this hell torn war

The Bible says love thy enimies...
The lieutenant says shoot some more
Then I see my best friend Johnny Davis
sent down to the front line
and I hear this big damn rifle blast.
Johnny Davis was at the wrong place at the wrong time.
But don't cry Mrs.Davis cuz your son has fallen.
You're just like me.
You washed your hands of it all.
I think it's time we realize that we just can't win.
But the sun comes up and we do it all over again.
Lah Lah Lah Lah
The next day I was down in them trench holes.
Man that place smelled like chap suey.
You guessed it.
Another gun blast and on the receiving end was the youngest of us.
Little Louie.
As he slipped into the mud I heard his last words "I'm not ready to leave this world"...
I had enough time to as him why and he said "I've never even kissed a girl." But dont cr
Louie cuz your son has fallen.
You're just like me.
You washed your hands of it all.
I think it's time we realize that we just can't win.
But the sun comes up and we do it all over again.
Lah lah lah lah.
A blind man couldsa seen the hate in the other sides eyes as they stopped us from where we wwas
The good boys thought it was the coming of the devil.
The bad boys thought it was Armageddon as they took aim I stared to the sky and said 'God, I just
it was then that I heard the last gunshot I ever heard in my life.
Execpt this time it was pointed at me.
But don't cry my dear mother cuz your son has fallen.
You're just like me you washed your hands of it all.
I thought by now we'd realize that we just can't win.
I had so much I wanted to do in my life.
I didn't know where to begin and now you got me dead.
I'm as cold as a stone.
yea, I'm wonderin' are you happy now that youre all alone and maybe sunday afternoon if youre no
I hope mine aint to hard to find cuz that graveyard goes on for miles and miles and miles and if I as
if the sun comes up will you do it all over again?