

Lucero, Joining The Army

Told you I was joining the army, had no excuse
Seemed the right thing to do
And you called me a fool
Said I'd come back mean and cruel
I said I just wanted to make my grandfather proud
Even though he's not around
Been gone since, I was thirteen
I'm still worried what he'd think about me
Playing this guitar just ain't gonna cut it, for long
I mean singing these songs don't compare to what he did over there
Need to prove I can carry my share
Take on my own load and bear
To me it all seems fair.