

Remedy, Fightin' Sons

(Rose Tattoo)

Well, I was just a young man when they took me across the sea
Dressed me up in jungle green just to fight for democracy
I was just an Aussie boy in the jungle for the war
From all around the world we came not really knowing more

And you're a long way from home
Oh yes a long way from home
When you're all alone

War's got a way of making strangers into friends
I met three sons of the south and they became closer than kin
Thank god the orders came to bring the war to an end
With tears in my eyes I said goodbye to my best friends

Bobby and Bear, Sailor Bill and me
We was fightin' for democracy
Bobby and Bear, Sailor Bill and me
Us good old boys just got to be free, yeah

Now I know I'll probably never see those sons of the south again
To this Australian boy they'll always be closer than kin
And so I raise my glass to you, Bobby Bear and Bill
And though we're worlds apart, I'm thinking of you still

And men will be men wherever they may be
Deep in my heart you're the only friends of me

Bobby and Bear, Sailor Bill and me
They were fightin' sons of the confederacy
Bobby and Bear, Sailor Bill and me
Us good old boys just got a right to be free

Bobby and Bear, Sailor Bill and me
Us good old boys just gotta be free
We gotta be free, just gotta be free