

# Sullivan

## Caroline's Spine

It's not hard to reach back to the day  
Underneath that Iowa sun  
Running to the tower of Waterloo  
Looking for the Sullivan's train to come  
And his five boys would run to the top  
And salute him as he went by  
First we'd wave hello  
then we'd wave goodbye  
GoodbyeIt's not hard to reach back to the days  
After the attack on Pearl  
Overnight my buddies turned into men  
Running out of time for games and girls  
And the Sullivan boys were not overlooked  
Uncle Sam calling each by name  
The very next day they left on a mystery train  
Say goodbye, bye, bye, Mrs. Sullivan  
And don't you cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
"We regret to inform you  
the Navy has taking your sons away-  
all five, five, five, five...  
so put your blue stars in the window"It's not hard to reach back to her smile  
When she'd receive a letter  
And the letters they sounded generally the same  
Said if they couldn't be home  
At least they were together  
On a mighty fighting battleship  
Somewhere in the South Pacific  
The letters never got much more specific  
Say goodbye, bye, bye, Mrs. Sullivan  
And don't you cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
"We regret to inform you  
the Navy is keeping your sons away-  
All five, five, five, five...  
so keep your blue stars in the window."  
In the windowIt's not hard to reach back to the day  
when the war finally came home  
Uncle Sam'll send you a telegram  
So he doesn't have to tell you over the phone  
I heard she cracked up  
When they found out what the war had cost  
When all five of her boys were lost  
They were, they were, they were....Say goodbye, bye, bye, Mrs. Sullivan

Go ahead and cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
"We regret to inform you  
that all your sons have passed away-  
all five, five, five, five...  
so change your blue star to gold."Blue star to gold  
Blue star to gold  
Blue star to gold  
Blue star to gold  
Change them to gold

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>