

# American Blood

## Reckless Kelly

Verse One:

Johnny can't drink 'cause Johnny ain't twenty-one  
Yeah but he's eighteen and he's pretty handy with a gun  
They sent him off to a foreign land  
Gave him a new pair of boots and thirteen grand  
And he came back home with American blood on his hands

Verse Two:

But George is a real go-getter  
and he's running the show  
And he should have known better  
but his old man told him to go  
He sits at home with his feet on his desk  
While the boys got theirs in the sand  
A million miles away  
with American blood on their hands

Verse Three:

Well Johnny can't walk but the medic  
said he's okay to fly  
And the newspapers tell us  
he's a hero and hell of a guy  
They sent him up to Washington  
For a photo op with the smoking gun  
He's got Purple Heart  
and American blood on his hands

Chorus:

Black gold for silver stars  
Cold hard cash for armored cars  
The brass ain't fighting  
but they're sure as hell taking a stand  
And they'll have to live  
with American blood on their hands

Verse Four:

Now George stands up  
on a boat proudly waving a flag  
He says the hard part's over  
and he knew it wouldn't be so bad  
The roadside bombs for six long years  
were never really part of the plan  
What's a couple thousand more  
with American blood on their hands?

Repeat Chorus

Verse Five:

Now Johnny can drink all day 'cause he's twenty-three  
He donated his legs to the worldwide land of the free  
He cries God Bless America but God Damn Uncle Sam!  
While he stares through the tears

with American blood on his hands  
While he stares through the tears  
with American blood on his handsRepeat Chorus

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