Em B

Ε

He said, "Son,

В

Have you see the world?

А

Well, what would you say

Ε

If I said that you could?

Α

Just carry this gun

Ε

and you'll even get paid."

В

I said, "That sounds pretty good."

Ε

Black leather boots

В

Spit-shined so bright

Α

They cut off my hair

Ε

but it looked alright

Α

We marched and we sang

Ε

We all became friends

В

As we learned how to fight

F#m

A hero of war

Α

Yeah that's what I'll be

Е

And when I come home

В

They'll be damn proud of me

F#m

I'll carry this flag

Α

To the grave if I must

Because it's flag that I love

R

And a flag that I trust

Ε

I kicked in the door

B

I yelled my commands

Δ

The children, they cried

F

But I got my man

Λ

We took him away

F

A bag over his face

В

From his family and his friends

Ε

They took off his clothes

В

They pissed in his hands

Α

I told them to stop

F

But then I joined in

Α

We beat him with guns

Ε

And batons not just once

В

But again and again

F#m

A hero of war

Α

Yeah that's what I'll be

F

And when I come home

В

They'll be damn proud of me

F#m

I'll carry this flag

Α

To the grave if I must

F

Because it's flag that I love

R

And a flag that I trust

Ε

She walked

through bullets and haze

Α

I asked her to stop

F

I begged her to stay

Α

But she pressed on

F

So I lifted my gun

R

And I fired away

Ε

The shells

R

jumped through the smoke

Α

And into the sand

F

That the blood now had soaked

Α

She collapsed

F

with a flag in her hand

R

A flag white as snow

F#m

A hero of war

Λ

Is that what the see

F

Just medals and scars

R

So damn proud of me

F#m

And I brought home that flag

А

Now it gathers dust

Ε

But it's a flag that I love

B

It's the only flag I trust

Ε

He said, "Son,

B

have you seen the world?

Α

Well what would you say,

Е

if I said that you could?