

“Some Gave All”

(by Billy Ray Cyrus)

I knew a man called him Sandy Cane
Few folks even knew his name
But a hero yes was he
He left a boy, came back a man
Still many just don't understand
About the reasons we are free
I can't forget the look in his eyes
Or the tears he cried
As he said these words to me

All gave some, some gave all
Some stood through for the red, white and blue and
some had to fall
And if you ever think of me
Think of all your liberties and recall
Some gave all

Now Sandy Cane is no longer here
But his words are oh so clear
As they echo throughout our land
For all his friends who gave us all
Who stood the ground and took the fall
To help their fellow man
Love your country, live with pride
And don't forget those who died
America can't you see?

All gave some, some gave all
Some stood through for the red, white and blue and
some had to fall
And if you ever think of me
Think of all your liberties and recall
Some gave all

“I Drive Your Truck”

(by Jessi Alexander, Connie Harrington,
and Jimmy Yeary; recorded by Lee Brice)

Eighty-Nine Cents in the ash tray
Half empty bottle of Gatorade rolling in the floorboard
That dirty Braves cap on the dash
Dog tags hangin' from the rear view
Old Skoal can, and cowboy boots and a Go Army Shirt
folded in the back
This thing burns gas like crazy, but that's alright
People got their ways of coping
Oh, and I've got mine

Chorus:

I drive your truck
I roll every window down
And I burn up
Every back road in this town
I find a field, I tear it up
'Til all the pain's a cloud of dust
Yeah, sometimes I drive your truck

I leave that radio playing
That same ol' country station where ya left it
Yeah, man I crank it up
And you'd probably punch my arm right now
If you saw this tear rollin' down my face
Hey, man I'm tryin' to be tough
And mamma asked me this morning
If I'd been by your grave
But that flag and stone ain't where I feel you anyway

Chorus

Bridge:

I've cussed, I've prayed, I've said goodbye
Shook my fist and asked God why
These days when I'm missing you this much

Chorus

“Where Have All The Flowers Gone?”

(by Pete Seeger; recorded by The Kingston Trio
and Peter, Paul, and Mary)

Where have all the flowers gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the flowers gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the flowers gone?

Young Girls picked them every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the young girls gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the young girls gone?

Gone for husbands every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the young men gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the young men gone?

Gone for soldiers every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Gone to graveyards every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Gone to flowers every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?