

BUDDY, WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE?

- V.1 Sittin' in a grubby bar in old downtown D.C.
Just two of us nursing beers, listenin' to TV.
He couldn't help but notice the uniform I wore,
I could tell by his looks, he didn't know the score.
- V.2 He asked, "Why did you do it?" I just sat and stared.
He thought he knew the reasons, I knew he never cared,
One more barroom critic who probably ran away.
Bet he walked the protest lines as I fought through each day.
- V.3 I said "I didn't start the war. I did as I was told."
Guys like me lost it all in the paddies and the cold.
We came home to ridicule, and hung our heads in shame;
Because some big guys in this town played a losing game.
- Chorus: Buddy, can you see yourself sloggin' through the mud?
Hunkered in a foxhole with all your buddies' blood?
They wouldn't let me vote, but they handed me a gun.
Can you tell me, buddy, what would you have done?
- V.4 People on the corner they just stand and rave.
They became the experts acting mighty brave.
Thought they had the answers, thought they were too good.
I just tried to save my hide anyway I could.
- V.5 Someday in the future, you'll buy me a beer.
Apologize a little bit, and know why I was here.
The Good Lord let me come back, there's more for me to do.
To work for all those left behind who didn't make it though.
- Chorus: Buddy, can you see yourself sloggin' through the mud?
Hunkered in a foxhole with all your buddies' blood?
They wouldn't let me vote, but they handed me a gun.
Can you tell me, buddy, what would you have done?