



BE KIND TO THE SOLDIER

Written with Scott Tusa

He's just like you and he's just like me
All he wants is to come home
She's just like you and she's just like me
All she wants is to come home
Be kind to the soldiers, they never wanted to harm anyone.

He didn't sign up 'cause of politics
All he wants is to get ahead
To leave a life of poverty
Of confusion and of dread
Be kind to the soldiers, they never wanted to harm anyone.

When he signed up there was no war
And he hoped there would be none
When the politicians call him to go
He's shocked with blood and gore and gun
Be kind to the soldiers, they never wanted to harm anyone.

Body parts fly through the air
Of what was once his best friend
We have to understand his pain
And stand by him until its end
Be kind to the soldiers, they never wanted to harm anyone.

Where do they go?
Come home from the storm
Hearts broken and torn
Who will heal their harms
Who will open their arms?
Be kind to the soldiers, they never wanted to harm anyone.

Our streets are lined with homeless vets
Doesn't any body care?
Whatever happened to Uncle Sam?
Did he vanish into thin air?
Be kind to the soldiers, they never wanted to harm anyone.