

# Johnny Cash, Song Of The Patriot

I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam  
A rough riding fighting Yankee man  
I love mom and apple pie,  
And the freedoms that we all enjoy across this beautiful land

I work hard and I fight hard for the old Red, White, and Blue  
And I'll die a whole lot harder if it comes to where I have to  
I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam  
A rough riding fighting Yankee man

And when I see old Glory waving  
I think of all the brave men who have fought and died for what is right and wrong  
And when I see old Glory burnin, my blood begins to churnin  
And I could do some fightin' of my own

I don't believe in violence, I'm a God fearing man  
But I'll stand up for my country just as long as I can stand  
Cause I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam  
A rough riding fighting Yankee man

I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam  
A rough riding fighting Yankee man  
And I enjoy the liberty of being what I want to be and achieve any goals that I can

I was taught to turn the other cheek, but daddy used to say  
Walk soft and pack a big stick, but never walk away  
I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam  
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I think of all the brave men who have fought and died for what is right and wrong  
And when I see old Glory burnin, my blood begins to churnin  
And I could do some fightin' of my own

Cause I love all my brothers and were proud of our group  
We've got the greenest country here on God's green earth  
I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam  
A rough riding fighting Yankee man