

Half a Man

Joe Bachman

No Such Thing As Half A Man
(A. Wood, J. Bachman, T. Southern) It's ok you don't know what to do
When that red Marine Corps shirt
Makes you ask how he got hurt
He knows that you're not built to understand
How to act or what to say
Not to stare or turn away
When you see what's missing in that chair
And not the hero sitting there
(CHORUS)
He ain't looking for your thanks
Your pity or your tears
If he had things his way
He'd be back there instead of here
His body may be broken
But you can't shake his soul and
From that chair he'll proudly take a stand
Cuz there ain't no such thing as half a man
He'll tell you the same thing they told him
One wrong step in the sand
One loud click and that was that
He'll say it's all part of the job
So, don't feel sorry for him
He'd do it all again....(CHORUS)

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