

MIA

Words and Music by Nathan Bell

Bill went out on the ride of his life
Running through the jungle with the Green Beret
Come back home with a Montagnard wife
And a long list of lies from the last VA

Got him a house in the Arizona hills
Mortgaged himself to the spirits and the snakes
Hardwood floors and a handful of pills
Not a little bit more than the least it takes

He's MIA
Missing in America
MIA
Mourned in America
He's MIA
Mad in America
MIA
Missing in America

Bill went put for weeks alone
Never come back with a story to tell
Said one of these days I won't be home
His wife whispered low, it's just as well

Brother went to Montreal
He doesn't write and he doesn't call
It's like he was never really there at all
Brother went to Montreal

Bill went out on a ride of his life
The engine screaming like a gutshot man
Praying to God for a highway sign
That said this way back to Vietnam