

A Good Marine © 2013 Written by Scott Wilcox

D A G A
A man lay dying on a bed in the VA
D A G A
In walks a young marine And the nurse begins to say
G A D Bm
I'm glad you made it cuz your father don't have long
G D A D
She sat him by the bed And they sang a familiar song

G A D Bm
They sang amazing grace, and sweet was his smile
G A D Bm
When he looked into the face of his one and only child
G A D G
They remembered what its like to be young and fun and wild
Bm G A D
And they smiled. If only for a little while

D A G A
Like a good marine he sat there and held his hand
D A G A
Two days passed till the passing of the good old man
G A D Bm
The good marine stood up when the old man faded away
G A G A D
He turned to the nurse and said ma'am I got something to say

G A D Bm
I'm not the only son of this brave dying man
G A D Bm
I came to tell him his son died in Afghanistan
G A D G
But when I realized that he thought I was him
G D A D
I couldn't leave the side of that brave dying man.

G A D Bm
They sang Amazing Grace And sweet was their smile
G A D Bm
Remembering what its like to be young and fun and wild
G A D G
When we look into the face Of God's only child
Bm G A D
We smile. If only for a little while.