

Military Benefits

By Steve Gibson

Joe learned how to keep on marching
Joe learned how to stay out of sight
He can carry a pack for miles and
miles
He's good at sleeping out at night

Joe learned how to forage for food
He knows how to live off the land
Now he stands on a corner
With a sign and upturned hand

He's a military vet
Taking advantage
Of those military benefits

He joined right after 9/11
He wanted those bad guys found
Instead they shipped him off to Iraq
Where an IED cut him down

Now he's got a plate in his head
His right arm don't work too well
Mostly he feels guilty about it all
Cause his buddies got blown to hell

But he's a military vet...

Every month he gets a little money
Every month he gets a few pills
Never enough to keep him paid up
Not enough to cure all his ills

Every month it happens
Long about the 20th or so
Joe gets real hungry, gets a little
sleepy,
Then Joe just gets real slow

He's a military vet...

He knows how to play a few songs
Tried to go busking for change
But he starts to cry and fall apart
Every time he starts to sing

How many roads must a man walk
down
Before you call him a man
How many times must the cannon
balls fly
Before they're forever banned

He's a military vet ...

Every day in this nation
Filled with sadness and strife
22 military people
Choose to take their own life

But Joe just keeps on marching
He moves from town to town
Carrying that pack of memories
And he remembers when he gets
down

That he's a military vet...