

With God On Our Side

The Neville Brothers

Oh my name it means nothing, and my age it means less
For the country I come from, is called the Midwest
I was taught and brought up, to the laws to abide
And that land that I live in, has God on its side.

Oh the history books tell it, they tell it so well.
The cavalries charged, and Indians fell
The cavalries charged, and the Indians died
Oh the country was young then, with God on its side.

The Spanish-American, war had its day
And the Civil War too was, was soon laid away
And the names of the heroes, I was made to memorize
With guns in their hands, and God on their side.

The First World War boys, it came and it went.
And the reason for fighting, I never did get.
But I learned to accept it, accept it with pride
For you don't count the dead, when God's on your side.

In the nineteen-sixties, came the Vietnam war.
Can someone tell me, what we were fighting for?
So many young men died, so many mothers cried.
Now I ask the question, was God on our side?

I learned to hate the russians, all through my whole life.
If another war comes, it's them we must fight.
And to hate them and fear them, to run and to hide.
And accept it all bravely, with God on my side.

Through many dark hours, I've been thinking about this.
That Jesus Christ was betrayed by a kiss.
But I can't think for you, you'll have to decide.
Whether Judas Iscariot had God on his side.

Oh now as I'm leaving, I'm weary as hell.
The confusion I'm feeling, ain't no tongue can tell.
The words fill my head, and they fall to the floor.
That if God's on our side, he'll stop the next war.
Jesus loves me, this I know.