

Camouflage

Tyler Farr

He was eight years old when his daddy took him out for the first time
They sat beneath that big oak tree and watched the sun rise
The deer weren't movin much that mornin but he still though it was cool
Decked out in brown and grey and green from his hat down to his boots

In his camouflage feelin like a man
Wantin to be just like his Dad
Ready and waiting with a gun in his hands
Memories they'll cherish forever
The two of them spending time together
Its in his roots, that's what he loves
That camouflage, it's in his blood

He was 18, a recruiter came to his high school
Said, "When you graduate son, what you gonna do?"
He ran straight home and said, "Dad I wanna be all that I can be."
And eight months later he said goodbye and they shipped him overseas

In his camouflage, feelin like a man
Fightin for his life and uncle Sam
Ready and waitin with a gun in his hand
Seein things that he'll never forget
Thinkin bout his freedom, family, and friends
Its in his roots, its what he loves
That camouflage, its in his blood

Oh yeah

He called his dad just yesterday, with a tear in his eye
Said if I don't make it home. Don't bury me in no suit and tie

Put me in my camouflage, lookin like a man
So everybody knows just who I am
Who I was and where I been
I've seen things I'll never forget
I've cherished my freedom, family, and friends
It's in my roots, it's what I love
That camouflage, it's in my blood

Oh, it's in my blood
Oh yeah