RAMADI

G

Sittin' down here in Ramadi

Cmaj7

Thinkin' about you, baby

G

Wonderin' what you're doin'

Cmai7

Are you thinkin' about me, maybe

G

Or are you cruisin' down Main Street

Cmaj7

Hangin' out with your old squeeze

G

While I'm sittin' here in Ramadi

Cmaj7

G

Thinkin' about you baby

Ah the Jihads got me pinned down

But that ain't the worst thing on my mind

I just keep thinkin' about you, darlin'

And exactly what you're doin'

I know he wants you so bad

And it's drivin' me out of my head

I know you'll always be true

But it's my third tour

And I don't know what I'm doin', baby,

Pinned down here in Ramadi

I keep waitin' for somethin' concrete

Like a letter or a pack of cigarettes

But all I get are "whatevers"

And cold kisses across the internet

And I know that I've been so hesitant

But how can I explain the worlds I've seen

And when I come home

Will this madness follow me

And will you resist his passionate company

When you're waitn' for me, oh so lonely

While I'm sittin' here thinkin' 'bout you, baby

Pinned behind a wall here in Ramadi....

