

Vets at Walter Reed

Tune: "My Little Playmate"

Lyrics: by Nora Freeman, updated by Sunny Armer, Raging Grannies of NY City

Where is the healthcare
For vets at Walter Reed?
Congress, support the troops!
Don't make them jump through hoops
To get the benefits
That they so sorely need.
Don't put them on the street
And shut the door.

Some War on Terror vets
May have PTSD,
Severe brain injuries,
And some are amputees.
Don't send them to Iraq
Or to Afghanistan
Keep them all safe at home
Away from war.

They're facing homelessness,
Divorce, and suicide.
Misery is all around
That's what our vets have found.
Let's tell Obama
To stop this deadly game.
It's time we all stand up
To shout NO MORE!