Name	Date	_ *Flocabulary
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The War of 1812

Yo, Britain is warring with France, but they're kinda coming at us, too. You know, the American crew. So what we gonna do? We gotta protect ourselves and make sure they stay true to their word, ya heard?

It's 1812, we're going to war,

Fighting for independence that is rightfully ours.

Stand up strong to protect our new land

To free ourselves from the hands of the British demands.

It's 1812, and we're going to war,

Fighting for independence that is rightfully ours.

Stand up strong to protect our new land

To free ourselves from the hands of the British demands.

We're going to war, yeah, we're going to war!

(X2)

We're going to war.

Why are we going to war?

Yeah, 'cause we gotta protect what's ours.

So we're going to war.

Yeah, we're going to war.

Why are we going to war?

We're going to war.

Yeah, we're going to war.

Oh man, we're going to war.

Uh-huh, 'cause we gotta protect what's ours.

After the revolution,

The US is a new nation.

Finally free from Great Britain,

But we still suffered impressment.

Brits stole US soldiers to fight the French on their ships,

Followed by nothing but broken promises.

They didn't give up forts west of the Appalachian Mountains,

They said they would, but clearly they were fronting.

They didn't even let us settlers settle further west,

Instead they protected the tribes that lived on US

Territories—gave them weapons to defeat white settlers,

And yes, it got gory.

The War Hawks were ready for a fight,

Those who had business with the British weren't ready to ignite.

But by June 1812, President James Madison said,

We're going to war, grab your gatherings!

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We invade Canada, we burn down the parliament,

British territory, so you know they weren't having that.

They captured Detroit, but in Canada, a big fail,

Lost their greatest warrior, Tecumseh, with no prevail.

The Brits defeated France two years later,

Now they're focused on us, trying to be bigger and greater.

They set the White House on fire after sacking DC,

Moved on to Baltimore to cause more agony.

It's looking bad, they bomb Fort McHenry for 25 hours,

Until Francis Scott Key sees the star-spangled banner.

Waving in the dawn's early light,

It gave us all the strength that we needed to fight.

The war ended in a stalemate, truce, a draw,

The Treaty of Ghent, but before we lay down the new laws,

There was one last bloody fight in New Orleans,

We took the win and moved on to American dreams.

SOLDIER ONE

Well, looks like the war is over

SOLDIER TWO

Hehe, yeah, we did that! Hehe, yeah!

SOLDIER ONE

Aw, man, so now what? I guess it's back to our American dreams, yeah, OK.