

I Feel Like I'm Fixin' to Die Rag

Joe McDonald

D **G**

Come on all of you big strong men, Un - cle Sam Needs your help a - gain. He's

D **G**

got him - self in a ter - ri - ble jam, Way down yon - der in Vi - et - nam. So

E7 **A** **D** **G**

put down your books and pick up a gun, We're gon - na have a whole lot of fun. and it's

A7 **D** **G**

One, Two, Three, what are we fight - ing For? Don't ask me, I

D **G**

don't give a damn, Next stop is Vi - et nam and it's

A7 **D** **G**

Five Six Sev - en op - en up the Pearl - y Gates There

E **A** **D** **G**

ain't no time to won - der why Whoop-ie we're all gon - na die!

Come on Generals, let's move fast; Your big chance has come at last.
Gotta go out and get those reds, the only good commie is one that's dead.
You know that peace can only be won when we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

Chorus

Come on Wall Street, don't move slow, why man this is war a-go-go
There's plenty of good money to be made by supplying the army with the tools of the trade,
Just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb, They drop it on the Viet Cong.

Chorus

Come on mothers throughout the land, pack your boys off to Vietnam.
Come on fathers don't hesitate, send your sons off before it's too late.
You can be the first one on your block to have your boy come home in a box.

Chorus