Feel Like I'm Fixin to Die Rag

Country Joe & the Fish

 D7
 G

 Come on all of you big strong men, Uncle Sam needs your help again D7
 G

 D7
 G

 He's got himself in a terrible jam, way down yonder in Viet Nam so

 E7
 A7

 Put down your books and pick up a gun we're

 D7
 G

 We're gonna have a whole lotta fun

CHORUS

AmFD7GAnd it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for
D7Gdon't ask me I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam
AmGAnd it's five, six, seven, open up the pearly gatesGE7A7D7Ain't no time to wonder why, whoopee we're all gonna die

D7 G G Himson G Come on generals, let's move fast your big chance has come at last D7 G Now you can go out and get those reds, cos the only good commie is the one that's dead E7 A7 And you know that peace can only be won D7 G When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come

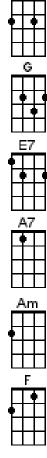
CHORUS

D7 G Come on Wall Street don't be slow, why man this war is a go-go D7 G There's plenty good money to be made by supplying the army with the tools of its trade E7 A7 Let's hope and pray that if they drop the bomb, D7 G They drop it on the Viet Cong

CHORUS

D7 G Come on mothers throughout the land pack your boys off to Viet Nam D7 G Come on fathers don't hesitate send your sons off before it's too late E7 A7 And you can be the first ones on your block D7 G To have your boy come home in a box

CHORUS



D7