

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**
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

Am **F** **D7** **G**
And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for
D7 **G**
don't ask me I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam
Am **F** **D7** **G**
And it's five, six, seven, open up the pearly gates
E7 **A7** **D7** **G**
Ain't no time to wonder why, whoopee we're all gonna die

D7 **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

