I Feel Like I'm Fixin' to Die Rag (Country Joe & the Fish)

INTRO: A7 D7 G7 C

G7 C
Well, come on all of you, big strong men Uncle Sam needs your help again
G7 C
He's got himself in a terrible jam Way down yonder in Vietnam
A7 D7 G7 C
Put down your books and pick up a gun We're gonna have a whole lotta fun

CHORUS

D7 Eb7 G7 C
And it's one, two, three What are we fighting for?
G7 C
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn Next stop is Vietnam ***(in Iran)***
D7 Eb7 G7 C
And it's five, six, seven Open up the pearly gates
A7 D7 G7 C
Well there ain't no time to wonder why Whoopee! we're all gonna die

G7 C
Come on generals, let's move fast Your big chance has come at last
G7 C
Now you can go out and get those Reds The only good Commie is the one that's dead
A7 D7 G7 C
You know that peace can only be won When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come **CHORUS**

G7 C
Come on Wall Street, don't move slow Why man, this is war au-go-go
G7 C
There's plenty good money to be made Supplying the Army with the tools of the trade
A7 D7 G7 C
Just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb They drop it on the Viet Cong **CHORUS**

G7 C
Now, come on mothers throughout the land Pack your boys off to Vietnam
G7 C
Come on fathers, don't hesitate Send your sons off before it's too late
A7 D7 G7 C
You can be the first on your block To have your boy come home in a box **CHORUS (x2)**