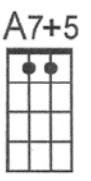


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G D7 G
 Aw c'mon all of you big strong men, Uncle Sam needs your help again
 D7 G
 Got himself in a terrible jam, way down yonder in Viet Nam
 E7 A7 D7 G
 So put down your books and pick up a gun, we're gonna have a whole lot of fun



G A7 A7+5 D7 G
 And it's one, two, three, what are we fightin' for?
 D7 G
 Don't ask me I don't give a damn, next stop is Viet Nam,
 A7 A7+5 D7 G
 And it's five, six, seven open up the pearly gates,
 E7 A7 D7 G
 Well there ain't no time to wonder why, WHOOPIE we're all gonna die!



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

CHORUS

D7 G
 Now c'mon Wall Street don't move slow, why man this is war "au-go-go,"
 D7 G
 There's plenty good money to be made, supplying the Army with the tools of the trade,
 E7 A7 D7 G
 Just hope and pray when they drop the bomb, 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 D7 G
 You can be the first one on your block to have your boy come home in a box.