

I Feel Like Im Fixin To Die Rag
Country Joe and the Fish

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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FEEL LIKE I M FIXIN TO DIE RAG

Country Joe & the Fish

D7

come on all of you big strong men

G

Uncle Sam needs your help again

D7

he's got himself in a terrible jam

G

way down yonder in Viet Nam so

E7

A7

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

D7

G

gonna have a whole lotta fun

CHORUS

D/E D/F D/F# **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 Viet Nam

D/E D/F D/F# **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

come on generals, let's move fast
your big chance has come at last
now you can go out and get those reds
cos the only good commie is the one that's dead and
you know that peace can only be won when we've
blown 'em all to kingdom come

come on wall street don't be slow
why man this war is a go-go
there's plenty good money to be made by
supplying the army with the tools of its trade
let's hope and pray that if they drop the bomb,

they drop it on the Viet Cong

come on mothers throughout the land
pack your boys off to Viet Nam
come on fathers don t hesitate
send your sons off before it s too late
and you can be the first ones on your block
to have your boy come home in a box

D/E xx2232 **D/F** xx3232 **D/F#** xx4232

Peace, love, and soul,

Paul Zimmerman