

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

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#

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FEEL LIKE I M FIXIN TO DIE RAG
Country Joe & the Fish

C#7

come on all of you big strong men

F#

Uncle Sam needs your help again

C#7

he s got himself in a terrible jam

F#

way down yonder in Viet Nam so

Eb7

G#7

put down your books and pick up a gun we re

C#7

F#

gonna have a whole lotta fun

CHORUS

C#/E C#/F C#/F#

F#

And it s one, two, three, what are we fighting for

C#7

F#

don t ask me I don t give a damn, next stop is Viet Nam

C#/E C#/F C#/F#

F#

And it s five, six, seven, open up the pearly gates

Eb7

G#7

C#7

F#

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

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

Peace, love, and soul,
Paul Zimmerman