

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

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#

Content-Transfer-Encoding: 7BIT

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

E7

come on all of you big strong men

A

Uncle Sam needs your help again

E7

he s got himself in a terrible jam

A

way down yonder in Viet Nam so

F#7

B7

put down your books and pick up a gun we re

E7

A

gonna have a whole lotta fun

CHORUS

E/E E/F E/F#

A

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

E7

A

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

E/E E/F E/F#

A

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

F#7

B7

E7

A

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

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

Peace, love, and soul,
Paul Zimmerman