I Think Im Fixin To Die Rag Country Joe Macdonald

I think I m fixin to die rag (Woodstock 69)www.countryjoe.com
G D G D
Aw C mon all of you big strong men Uncle Sam needs your help again got ${f G}$
himself in a terrible jam way down yonder in Viet Nam put down your books
A D G A D
and pick up a gun we re gonna have a whole lot of fun and it s one, two, three $\ensuremath{\mathtt{G}}$
what are we fightin for? don t ask me I don t give a damn next stop is Viet $f A \qquad f D \qquad f G \qquad f E$
Nam and it s five, six, seven open up your pearly gates! well there ain t no $f A$ $f D$ $f G$
time to wonder why, whoopee we re all gonna die! G G
now c mon Wall street don t move slow why man this war a go go there s ${\bf G}$
plenty good money to be made supplying the Army with the tools of the trade $f E$ $f A$ $f D$ $f G$
just hope and pray when they drop the bomb they drop it on the viet cong $f A$ $f D$ $f G$ $f D$
and it s one, two, three, what are we fightin for?don t ask me I don t give a $f G$ $f A$ $f D$ $f G$
damn next stop is Viet Nam and it s five, six, seven, open up your pearly gates E A D G
well there ain t no time to wonder why whoopee we re all gonna die
G D G D
now C mon generals let's move fast your big chance is here at last now you ${f G}$
can go out and get those reds cause the only good commie is one that s dead ${\tt E} \hspace{1cm} {\tt A} \hspace{1cm} {\tt D} \hspace{1cm} {\tt G}$
you know that peace can only be won when we blow em all to kingdom come $\bf A \qquad \bf D \qquad \bf G \qquad \bf D$
one, two, three, what are we fightin for?don t ask me I don t give a damn next
G A D G
stop is Viet Nam and it s five, six, seven, open up your pearly gates well
there ain t no time to wonder why whoopee we re all gonna di
G D G D
now C mon mothers throughout the land pack your boys off to Viet Nam C mon
G E
fathers don t hesitate to send your sons off before it s too late! be the
A D G
first one on your block to have your boy come home in a box!
A D G D
and it s one, two, three, what are we fightin for?don t ask me I don t give a
damn next stop is Viet Nam, and it s five, six, seven, open up your pearly gates
200F 10 1200 1.d.m, did 10 0 1110, but pour up your pourly gates

E A D G

well there ain t no time to wonder why whoopee we re all gonna die!

written by Joe Macdonald

this song is strictly for nostalgia and is not intended to to make light the sacrifices our Vets have and continue to make for our country God Bless our servicemen and women