

Drive On
Johnny Cash

E

E I got a friend named Whiskey Sam **E7**
A
He was my boonierat buddy for a year in Nam
B7
He said is my country just a little off track
E **B7** **E**
Took em twenty-five years to welcome me back
E **E7**
But, it s better than not coming back at all
A
Many a good man I saw fall
B7
And even now, every time I dream
E **B7** **E**
I hear the men and the monkeys in the jungle scream

E
: Drive on, it don t mean nothin
B7 **E**
: My children love me , but they don t understand
A **E**
: And I got a woman who knows her man
B7 **E**
: Drive on, don t mean nothin , drive on

I remember one night, Tex and me
Rappelled in on a hot L.Z.
We had our 16 s on rock and roll
But, with all that fire, I was scared and cold
We were crazy, we were wild
And I have seen the tiger smile
I spit in a bamboo viper s face
And I d be dead , but by God s grace

{chorus}

It was a real slow walk in a real sad rain
And nobody tried to be John Wayne
I came home, but Tex did not
And I can t talk about the hit he got
I got a little limp now when I walk
Got a little tremolo when I talk
But my letter read from Whiskey Sam
You re a walkin talkin miracle from Vietnam

{chorus}