

Big Time In The Jungle
Old Crow Medicine Show

Song: Big Time in the Jungle
Album: O.C.M.S.
Tabbed by A Rolling Stone
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[Verse 1]

D **C** **G**
Down in Eutaw, Alabama in Nineteen Sixty-Five
D
A young man â€™bout 21,
C **G**
no different than you or I
Am
Heâ€™s catchinâ€™ catfish,
D
and gettinâ€™ drunk
Am
But Uncle Sam called,
D
he called him up,
G
Sent him out to Vietnam,
Am
That young man,
D
Got his life turned upside down,
Turned his smile into a frown,
Robbed that king of his crown,
G
For an ideal he didnâ€™t even know about,

[Verse 2]

He was gamblinâ€™ at the wagon, when that army man showed up,
And he flashed that pen and paper,
And ole Fukie he signed up,
Thereâ€™s gonna be a big time,
In the jungle,
Gonna be a firefight,
Gonna be a rumble,
Send me out to Vietnam,
Iâ€™ll fight ten men,
I got nothinâ€™ left in the States for me,
I wanna see the world you see,
I know that Uncle Sam needs me,
To fight for an ideal I know nothing about.

[Verse 3]

Oh the drop point was dusty and the drill sergeant was loud,
And he could not see the corpses,
for the raginâ€™ dust cloud
Grab your duffle bags,
head to the checkpoint
Welcome to Vietnam boys,
youâ€™re in for a hell of a fight,
Take it from the ones who know.
The army moves slow,
Hurry up and wait,
donâ€™t sleep late,
And learn to hate your brother,
Before you hate your foe,

[Verse 4*]

On patrol out in the rice fields,
Them choppers flew low,
Glancing for the hand signal,
To tell you where to go,
Then the bombs started fallinâ€™
And they pounded his brain,
And he thought about Eutaw ,
And who was to blame,
For sendinâ€™ him to Vietnam,

*This verse ends earlier than the rest of the verses, but still utilizes the same
chord progression albeit a few chords shorter.