

**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.