

I FEEL LIKE I'M FIXIN' TO DIE RAG

(Written and recorded by Country Joe McDonald, 1967.) [YOUTUBE](#)

Well, (D7) come on all of you, big strong men,

(G) Uncle Sam needs your help again.

He's (D7) got himself in a terrible jam

(G) Way down yonder in Vietnam

So (E7) put down your books and (A7) pick up a gun,

We're (D7) gonna have a whole lotta (G) fun.

And it's (D/E) one, (D/F) two, (D/F#) three, what are we (G) fighting for?

Don't ask me, I (D7) don't give a damn, next stop is (G) Vietnam;

And it's (D/E) five, (D/F) six, (D/F#) seven, open up the (G) pearly gates,

Well there (E7) ain't no time to (A7) wonder why,

Whoo (D7) pee! we're all gonna (G) die.

Well, (D7) come on generals, let's move fast;

(G) Your big chance has come at last.

(D7) Got to go out and get those reds

The (G) only good commie is the one that's dead

And (E7) you know that peace (A7) can only be won

When we've (D7) blown 'em all to kingdom (G) come.

And it's (D/E) one, (D/F) two, (D/F#) three, what are we (G) fighting for?

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And it's (D/E) five, (D/F) six, (D/F#) seven, open up the (G) pearly gates,

Well there (E7) ain't no time to (A7) wonder why,

Whoo (D7) pee! we're all gonna (G) die.

(instrumental break with kazoos)

Well (D7) come on Wall Street, don't be slow,

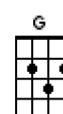
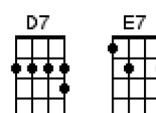
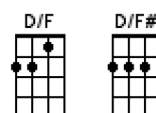
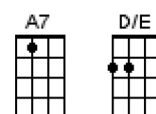
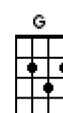
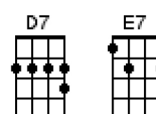
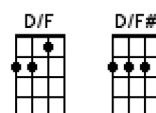
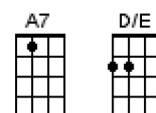
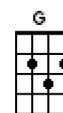
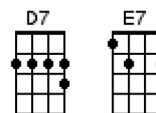
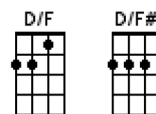
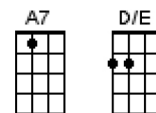
Why (G) man, this war is go go

There's (D7) plenty good money to be made

By sup (G) plying the Army with the tools of its trade,

(E7) Just hope and pray that if they (A7) drop the bomb,

They (D7) drop it on the Viet (G) Cong.



And it's (D/E) one, (D/F) two, (D/F#) three, what are we (G) fighting for?
 Don't ask me, I (D7) don't give a damn, next stop is (G) Vietnam;
 And it's (D/E) five, (D/F) six, (D/F#) seven, open up the (G) pearly gates,
 Well there (E7) ain't no time to (A7) wonder why,
 Whoo (D7) pee! we're all gonna (G) die.

Well (D7) come on mothers throughout the land,
 (G) Pack your boys off to Vietnam.

(D7) Come on fathers, don't hesitate

To (G) send your sons off before it's too late.

(E7) Be the first ones (A7) on your block

To have your (D7) boy come home in a (G) box.

