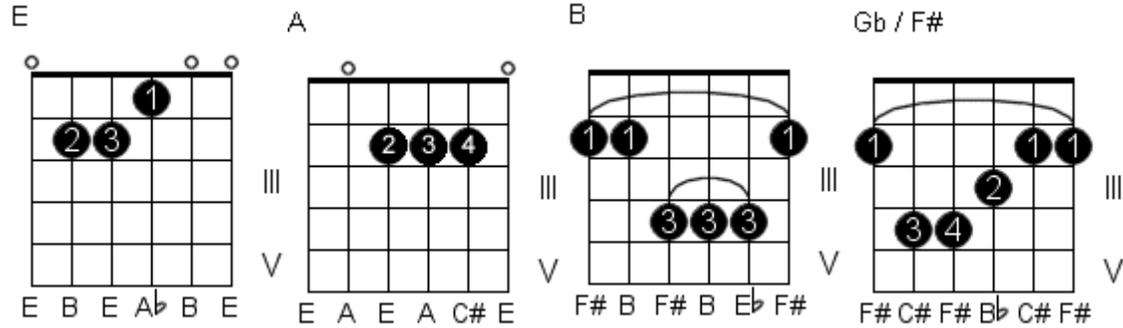


Feel Like I'm Fixing To Die by Country Joe McDonald

Strumming Pattern: DDD, DU

Chords Used:



E  
Well, come on all of you, big strong men,  
A  
Uncle Sam needs your help again.

E  
He's got himself in a terrible jam  
A  
Way down yonder in Vietnam

F# B  
So put down your books and pick up a gun,  
E A  
We're gonna have a whole lotta fun.

F# B E  
And it's one, two, three,  
A  
What are we fighting for?

E  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
A  
Next stop is Vietnam;

F# B E  
And it's five, six, seven,  
A  
Open up the pearly gates,

F# B  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,  
E A  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

E  
Come on Wall Street, don't be slow,  
A  
Why man, this is war a-go-go

E  
There's plenty good money to be made  
A  
By supplying the Army with the tools of its trade,  
F# B  
But just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb,  
E A  
They drop it on the Viet Cong.

F# B E  
And it's one, two, three,  
A  
What are we fighting for?  
E  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
A  
Next stop is Vietnam.  
F# B E  
And it's five, six, seven,  
A  
Open up the pearly gates,  
F# B  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why  
E A  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

E  
Now, come on generals, let's move fast;  
A  
Your big chance is here at last.  
E  
Now you can go out and get those reds  
A  
'Cause the only good commie is the one that's dead  
F# B  
And you know that peace can only be won  
E A  
When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

F# B E  
And it's one, two, three,  
A  
What are we fighting for?  
E  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
A  
Next stop is Vietnam;  
F# B E  
And it's five, six, seven,  
A  
Open up the pearly gates,  
F# B  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why

E A  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

E  
Come on mothers throughout the land,

A  
Pack your boys off to Vietnam.

E  
Come on fathers, and don't hesitate

A  
To send your sons off before it's too late.

F# B  
And you can be the first ones in your block

E A  
To have your boy come home in a box.

F# B E  
And it's one, two, three

A  
What are we fighting for?

E  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,

A  
Next stop is Vietnam.

F# B E  
And it's five, six, seven,

A  
Open up the pearly gates,

F# B  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,

E A  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.