

Old Crow Medicine Show - Big Time In The Jungle

Tom: G

D
 Down in Eutaw, Alabama in 1965 C G
 D
 G
 A young man 'bout 21, no different than you or I D
 Am
 He?s catchin? catfish, and gettin? drunk D
 Am
 But Uncle Sam called, he called him up G
 D
 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 didn?t even know about

 D
 G
 He was gamblin? at the wagon when that army man showed up D
 D
 And he flashed that pen and paper C G

 And ol? Flukie he signed up D
 Am
 There?s gonna be a big time in the jungle D
 Am
 Gonna be a firefight D

 Gonna be a rumble G

 Send me out to Vietnam

 Am
 I?ll fight ten men
 D
 I got nothin? left in the States for me

I wanna see the world you see
 I know that Uncle Sam needs me G

 To fight for an ideal I know nothing about G

 Instrumental
 (Same as Verse Chords)

 D C
 G
 Oh the drop point was dusty and the drill sergeant was loud C
 D
 G
 And he could not see the corpses for the ragin? dust cloud D
 Am
 Grab your duffle bags, head to the checkpoint D
 Am
 D
 Welcome to Vietnam, boys, you?re in for a hell of a fight G

 Take it from the ones who know Am
 C
 The army moves slow D
 D
 Hurry up and wait, don?t sleep late
 And learn to hate your brother G

 Before you hate your foe G

 D C
 G
 On patrol out in the rice fields, them choppers flew low C
 D
 G
 Glancing for the hand signal to tell you where to go
 Am
 Then the bombs started fallin?
 D
 And they pounded his brain
 And he thought about Eutaw and who was to blame G

 For sendin? him to Vietnam

Acordes

