

Old Crow Medicine Show - Big Time In The Jungle

Tom: G

D
Down in Eutaw, Alabama in 1965

D
G
A young man 'bout 21, no different than you or I

Am
He?s catchin? catfish, and gettin? drunk

Am
D
But Uncle Sam called, he called him up

D
Sent him out to Vietnam

Am
D
That young man

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
And he flashed that pen and paper

C
G
And ol? Flukie he signed up

Am
D
There?s gonna be a big time in the jungle

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

Instrumental
(Same as Verse Chords)

D
G
Oh the drop point was dusty and the drill sergeant was loud

D
G
And he could not see the corpses for the ragin? dust cloud

Am
D
Grab your duffle bags, head to the checkpoint

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
Hurry up and wait, don?t sleep late
And learn to hate your brother

G
Before you hate your foe

D
G
On patrol out in the rice fields, them choppers flew low

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

