

## Cash Johnny

### "DRIVE ON"

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I got a friend named Whiskey Sam He was my  
boonierat buddy for a year in Nam He said is my  
country just a little off track Took 'em twenty-five years  
to welcome me back But, it's better than not coming  
back at all Many a good man I saw fall And even now,  
every time I dream I hear the men and the monkeys in  
the jungle scream

Drive on, don't mean nothin' My children love me , but  
they don't understand And I got a woman who knows  
her man Drive on, don't mean nothin', drive on

I remember one night, Tex and me Rappelled in on a  
hot L.Z. We had our 16's on rock and roll But, with all  
that fire, I was scared and cold We were crazy, we were  
wild And I have seen the tiger smile I spit in a bamboo  
viper's face And I'd be dead , but by God's grace

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they don't understand And I got a woman who knows  
her man Drive on, don't mean nothin', drive on

It was a real slow walk in a real sad rain And nobody  
tried to be John Wayne I came home, but Tex did not  
And I can't talk about the hit he got I got a little limp  
now when I walk Got a little tremolo when I talk But my  
letter read from Whiskey Sam You're a walkin' talkin'  
miracle from Vietnam

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