

## **Preps Four "The Big Draft"**

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Why don't you draft all the other groups?  
Give them a chance to go see the world  
Ship them to the open spaces  
We can think of a hundred places  
Let's send the Platters away today  
I'll never smile again (Dow dow dow dow)  
Our new record's a bomb (Doot doot doo doo)  
They never heard of us (Dow dow dow dow)  
In South VietNam  
Why don't you draft all the other groups?  
They're getting older every year they're here  
Put 'em on some naval carrier  
'Fore they pass that legal barrier  
May we suggest one or two?  
The Four Aces have been in before  
But experience is what you're looking for  
The draft is a many-splendored thing  
Over land sea or sky we'll be down to say goodbye  
As the Aces go rolling along  
Well it's hut three four  
And it's time to grab some more  
Dick and Deedee will serve us all with pride  
And where 'ere they go, they will always know  
That in spirit we're there at their side  
Up early morn it's so? lied  
Can't get across to the other si-i-i-i-i-de  
Uh-oh uh-oh, uh-oh uh-oh  
After you take Dick and Deedee  
The Marcells certainly look top-shape  
It would be a mighty thrill to see  
Those boys shooting field artillery  
Singing as they went along  
Dip dip dip dip werp a-werp werp  
Bom ba bom bom, boom ba boom boom  
Boob ba ba boom ba ba boom, heartaches  
Heartaches, heartaches  
Since I've been drafted, I've got heartaches  
Not only that, I'm eating army stew  
While I've got heartburn too  
Dip dip dip dip werp a-werp werp  
Bom ba bom bom, boom ba boom boom  
Boob ba ba boom ba ba boom, heartaches

Say man, why do you sing that way?  
You're standin' on my foot!  
Anchors aweigh my boys  
There goes that noise  
Meanwhile we were thinkin' maybe  
The Highwaymen would be perfect for the Navy  
The ocean is deep and the ocean is wide  
Gotta get goin'  
Got no draft on the other side  
Keep on rowin'  
Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah  
Gotta stay outa this mixed-up war, hallelujah  
After you take all the other groups  
Let's let Dion feel he served us well  
Hey hey wo-o-o-o-oah  
Hey hey wo-o-o-o-oah  
Hey hey wo-o-o-o-oah  
Hey... ahhh  
Kentucky and Waterloo  
Uncle Sam is a-comin' he's a-watchin' you  
So stay away keep outa view  
Stay away from your draft board too  
I'll be? all around  
Down that noise  
And stay away from Uncle Sam  
'Cuz he goes after little boys  
We close with just one last request of you  
Forget that we are 1-A too

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