

## Mike Ness

### "Company C"

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On a street corner in Pittsburgh, PA  
There's a tough Irish boy with no dreams  
But to be King for one day  
And he's schooled by the older ones  
With lessons and the conduct of the streets  
He's got a mean right cross  
And a devastating left hook

He likes to drink and he likes to fight  
He likes poppin' pills and Du-Op  
and the boulevard on a Saturday night  
And he's going no where fast  
you know he's happy just staying alive  
But you can always count on Charlie  
To be there if you needed him

In a courtroom on a December's day  
The judge said look here son  
If you wanna play  
You're gonna have to pay  
See these rules that you live by  
Don't exist in a civilized world.  
So I offer you prison, or Vietnam.

You know Charlie, he's kinda crazy  
He just stood there look'd at me,  
Look'd at the judge, straight in the eyes  
Said I'd love to fight your honor  
And you know I've got nothing to loose  
So send me off to war, I don't mind.

He spent two years  
Learning weapons of death  
And a year in the jungle  
Like an animal where's common killed (?)  
And the right amount of heroin  
Really seems the quiet the bombs  
Back in Pittsburgh, things are rather calm

Now Charlie, he is my friend  
Taught me how to hold my head up

Told me soon that I'd be a man  
Says that Agent Orange is calling  
And the doctors have done all they can  
Well Charlie, I'm gonna miss you  
after you're gone  
Well Charlie, I'm gonna miss you  
after you're gone  
Well Charlie, I'm gonna miss you  
after you're gone

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