

Ochs Phil "Draft Dodger Rag"

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Oh, I'm just a typical American boy from a typical
American town
I believe in God and Senator Dodd and a-keepin' old
Castro down
And when it came my time to serve I knew "better dead
than red"
But when I got to my old draft board, buddy, this is
what I said:

CHORUS

Sarge, I'm only eighteen, I got a ruptured spleen
And I always carry a purse
I got eyes like a bat, and my feet are flat, and my
asthma's getting worse
Yes, think of my career, my sweetheart dear, and my
poor old invalid aunt
Besides, I ain't no fool, I'm a-goin' to school
And I'm working in a DEE-fense plant

I've got a dislocated disc and a wracked up back
I'm allergic to flowers and bugs
And when the bombshell hits, I get epileptic fits
And I'm addicted to a thousand drugs
I got the weakness woes, I can't touch my toes
I can hardly reach my knees
And if the enemy came close to me
I'd probably start to sneeze

I'm only eighteen, I got a ruptured spleen
And I always carry a purse
I got eyes like a bat, and my feet are flat, and my
asthma's getting worse
Yes, think of my career, my sweetheart dear, and my
poor old invalid aunt
Besides, I ain't no fool, I'm a-goin' to school
And I'm working in a DEE-fense plant

Ooh, I hate Chou En Lai, and I hope he dies,
Onething you gotta see
That someone's gotta go over there
And that someone isn't me
So I wish you well, Sarge, give 'em Hell!

Kill me a thousand or so
And if you ever get a war without blood and gore
I'll be the first to go

Yes, I'm only eighteen, I got a ruptured spleen
And I always carry a purse
I got eyes like a bat, and my feet are flat, and my
asthma's getting worse
Yes, think of my career, my sweetheart dear, and my
poor old invalid aunt
Besides, I ain't no fool, I'm a-goin' to school
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