

## **Old Crow Medicine Show "Big Time In The Jungle"**

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Down In Eutaw, Alabama in 1965  
A young man about 21 no different  
Then you or I  
He's catchin' catfish and gettin' drunk  
But Uncle Sam called, he called him up  
Sent him out to Vietnam  
That young man  
Got his life turned upside down  
Turned his smile into a frown  
Robbed that king of his crown  
For an ideal he didn't even know about

He was gamblin' at the wagon  
When that Army man showed up  
And he flashed that pen and paper  
And Ol' Flukie he signed up  
There's gonna be a big time in the  
Jungle  
Gonna be a firefight  
Gonna be a rumble  
Send me out to Vietnam  
I'll fight ten men  
I got nothin' left in the states for me  
I wanna see the world you see  
I know that Uncle Sam needs me  
To fight for an ideal I know nothin'  
About

Oh the drop point was dusty and the  
Drill sergeant was loud  
And he could not see the corpses for the  
Ragin' dust cloud  
Grab your duffle bags, head to the  
Checkpoint  
Welcome to Vietnam boys you're in  
For a hell of a fight  
Take it from the ones who know  
The army moves slow  
Hurry up and wait don't sleep late  
And learn to hate your brother  
Before you hate your foes

On patrol out in the rice fields, them  
Choppers flew low  
Glancing for the hand signal to tell you  
Where to go  
Then the bombs started fallin'  
And they pounded his brain  
And he thought about Eutaw and who  
Was to blame  
For sendin' him to Vietnam

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