

# I Believe I'm Gonna Make It

Joe Tex

When I got your letter baby  
I was in a foxhole on my knees  
(Oh yes I was)  
And your letter brought me so much strength  
Tell you what I did, baby  
(Oh, you won't believe it)  
I raised up and got me  
Two mo' enemies  
(Oh yes I did)

Listen, that's why  
I believe that I'm gonna make it  
(Tell everybody back home)  
I believe that I'm gonna make it  
And baby I'll be home before you can say  
Jackie Robinson  
(Oh yes I will, yes I will)

Sometimes I wonder  
Do you really love me  
Then I'll think of something sweet  
You once said to me  
And the thought makes me feel  
So good inside  
I raise up and get me  
Two mo' enemies

Listen, baby (ooh, oh baby)  
I wished a thousand times  
That we had gotten married  
Before I left home for Vietnam  
But then when I see so many of my buddies  
Getting' shot down all around me  
Makes me kinda glad that we waited  
Because I don't wanna leave you  
At home being a widow, no  
I know you understand, babe

Listen darling  
They promised me a furlough on the fifteenth of next month  
And I want you to say a prayer tonight  
That my furlough will come through  
So I can come home to be with you  
And tomorrow, oh tomorrow  
Go by and tell my mom and daddy  
That I love 'em  
And for 'em not to worry about me

Listen,  
'Cause I believe that I'm gonna make it  
Tell everybody back home  
I believe that I'm gonna make it  
And baby I'll be home before you can say  
Batman and Robin