I got a friend named Whiskey Sam
 He was my boonierat buddy for a year in Nam
 He said is my country just a little off track
 Took 'em twenty-five years to welcome me back

But, it's better than not coming back at all Many a good man I saw fall And even now, every time I dream I hear the men and the monkeys in the jungle scream

- R: Drive on, it don't mean nothin'
  My children love me, but they don't understand
  And I got a woman who knows her man
  Drive on, don't mean nothin', drive on
- 2. I remember one night, Tex and me
   Rappelled in on a hot L.Z.
   We had our M16's on rock and roll
   But, with all that fire, I was scared and cold
   We were crazy, we were wild
   And I have seen the tiger smile
   I spit in a bamboo viper's face
   And I'd be dead , but by God's grace
- R: Drive on...
- 3. It was a real slow walk in a real sad rain
  And nobody tried to be John Wayne
  I came home, but Tex did not
  And I can't talk about the hit he got
  I got a little limp now when I walk
  Got a little tremolo when I talk
  But my letter read from Whiskey Sam
  You're a walkin' talkin' miracle from Vietnam
- R: Drive on...