I don't know Well, there's no charge for the haircut And the bullets come free My Uncle Sam send a letter, said: He's got a mission for me Now I'm a ranger, not a stranger And I live in Saigon We've got a team of special forces And we deliver napalm But if they tell you that I've lost my mind Baby it's not gone just a little hard to find About the time this letter gets home I'd be gone, gone, yeah gone And if they tell you that I'm F.I.A. Think a little less about me each day 'Cause if I ever get back I'll be shell shocked, whoa Shell shocked, yeah Feels funny riding in my car Used to drive a tank and shoot a B.A.R. I know I'm home But I feel gone, gone, yeah gone Now it's over and the homeland's safe Got a purple heart to show the world I'm brave The businessmen sat home Well I got shell shocked, whoa Shell shocked, whoa Shell shock Shell shock Shell shock