

# Big Time in the Jungle

Old Crow Medicine Show

Down in Eutaw, Alabama in 1965  
A young man 'bout 21,  
no different than 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 nothing 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 foe

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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