

Drive on

Alan Hawkshaw

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
 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
 I remember one night, Tex and me
 Rappelled in on a hot L.Z
 We had our 16'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
 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
 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
 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

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