DOVE IN HAWK'S CLOTHING

Ultimate Spinach

I got a little telegram from LBJ
said com one down the weather is fine
But first we're gonna check you out and teach you what to do
So buddy better stand here in line
We're gonna strip you naked and build you up again
Then we're gonna mess up your mind
Then we're gonna send you to the jungle
If you're lucky you'll survive
And learn to dodge a plain old mine
You'll be a dove in hawk's clothing
Yes you will

I went down to the draft house and said you guys are nuts
Killing people just ain't right
You looked at me and laughed out loud and rolled on the floor
And said "you're outta sight"
Take our eight week basic course it's called 100 ways to kill
and know that you'll see the land
The way the grabbed me by the arm I knew they weren't kidding around
I began to feel uptight
I can't be a dove in hawk's clothing
No no no

I applied for Co but that did me no good
They said "to warrant you must go"
I said "That isn't very much of a choice so let me think I'll let you know"
They said it's unpatriotic to think out loud sound like a "please let me go"
So they threw me in the prison with a five year term
Now I'm feeling pretty low
'cause I'm a dove in convicts clothing
oh no no

Lyrics submitted by Ryan.

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