

# Vietnam Blues

**Dave Dudley**

I was out on the leave at the time just duckin' the fog nosin' around like a hungry dog  
In that crazy place called Washington DC  
I saw a crowd of people on the White House lawn all carrying signes about VietNam  
So I went over to see what was goin' on  
It was a strange looking bunch but then I never could understand some people  
Oh a fellow came to me with a list in his hand he said we're gatherin' names to send  
The telegram of sympathy then he handed me a pen  
I said I reckon this is goin' to kids and wives  
My friends over there who're givin' their lives  
He said ah ah buddy this is goin' to Ho-Chi-Min  
I said Ho-Chi who he said Ho-Chi-Min people's leader North VietNam  
Oh I wasn't really sure I was hearin' him right  
I though I'd better move before I got in a fight  
Cause my ears were hurtin' and my ball started hit my lick  
Then I thought of another telegram that I've just read  
Tellin' my buddy's wife that her husband was dead  
It wasn't too long till I was feelin' downright sick  
Another held the sign that said we won't fight  
I thought to myself boy ain't that right  
To leave a lot of our soldiers die instead  
I said it's a shame that every man who ever died up there that far off land  
Was dyin' for that you wouldn't have to wake up dead  
Course he looked at me like I was kinda crazy just another warmonger  
Oh I left that place and I went downtown and hit first bar that I'd found  
To cool myself off and pacify my brain  
You see I was on orders to VietNam little old place just north to Saigon  
Had about an hour to catch myself a plane  
So all I mean to say is I don't like dyin' either but man I ain't gonna crawl

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