

**BIG TIME IN THE JUNGLE**  
Old Crow Medicine Show

**Verse 1**

**D** **C G**  
DOWN IN EUTAW, ALABAMA IN 1965  
**D** **C** **G**  
A YOUNG MAN 'BOUT 21, NO DIFFERENT THAN YOU OR I  
**Am** **D**  
HE'S CATCHIN' CATFISH, AND GETTIN' DRUNK  
**Am** **D**  
BUT UNCLE SAM CALLED, HE CALLED HIM UP  
**G**  
SENT HIM OUT TO VIETNAM

**Am** **D**  
THAT YOUNG MAN GOT HIS LIFE TURNED UPSIDE DOWN  
**D**  
TURNED HIS SMILE INTO A FROWN  
**D**  
ROBBED THAT KING OF HIS CROWN  
**G**  
FOR AN IDEAL HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT

**D** **C** **G**  
HE WAS GAMBLIN' AT THE WAGON WHEN THAT ARMY MAN SHOWED UP  
**D**  
AND HE FLASHED THAT PEN AND PAPER  
**C** **G**  
AND OL' FLUKIE HE SIGNED UP

**Am** **D**  
THERE'S GONNA BE A BIG TIME IN THE JUNGLE  
**Am** **D**  
GONNA BE A FIREFIGHT; GONNA BE A RUMBLE  
**G** **Am**  
SEND ME OUT TO VIETNAM; I'LL FIGHT TEN MEN

**D**  
I GOT NOTHIN' LEFT IN THE STATES FOR ME  
**D**  
I WANNA SEE THE WORLD YOU SEE  
**D**  
I KNOW THAT UNCLE SAM NEEDS ME  
**G**  
TO FIGHT FOR AN IDEAL I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT

**Instrumental: D, C, G, D, C, G, Am, D, Am, D, G.**

**D** **C** **G**  
OH THE DROP POINT WAS DUSTY AND THE DRILL SERGEANT WAS LOUD  
**D** **C** **G**  
AND HE COULD NOT SEE THE CORPSES FOR THE RAGIN' DUST CLOUD  
**Am** **D**  
GRAB YOUR DUFFLE BAGS, HEAD TO THE CHECKPOINT; WELCOME TO

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**Am** **D**  
VIETNAM, BOYS, YOU'RE IN FOR A HELL OF A FIGHT

**G** **Am**  
TAKE IT FROM THE ONES WHO KNOW; THE ARMY MOVES SLOW

**D**  
HURRY UP AND WAIT, DON'T SLEEP LATE

**D**  
AND LEARN TO HATE YOUR BROTHER

**G**  
BEFORE YOU HATE YOUR FOE

**D** **C** **G**  
ON PATROL OUT IN THE RICE FIELDS, THEM CHOPPERS FLEW LOW

**D** **C** **G**  
GLANCING FOR THE HAND SIGNAL TO TELL YOU WHERE TO GO

**Am** **D**  
THEN THE BOMBS STARTED FALLIN' AND THEY POUNDED HIS BRAIN

**Am** **D**  
AND HE THOUGHT ABOUT EUTAW AND WHO WAS TO BLAME

**G**  
FOR SENDIN' HIM TO VIETNAM

**Outro: Am, D, Am, D, G.**