

Cross Canadian Ragweed, Long Way Home

Too scared to go to proud to run
Here's your orders boy here's your gun
We're sending you off to Vietnam
Try to stay cool try to stay calm
Never seen nothin' but that Mid-Texas dirt
Never been on a flying machine
Your job now is to take this gun
And kill everything that you see
It's a long way home
Orange in the air
Fire on the ground
Them back up boys ain't no where around
There's smoke in the sky
You're screamin' to the sea
Oh God have mercy on me
It's a long way home
Got that medal on your chest
Now you got it made
But you're going back to a land of protest
And an empty hero's parade
Waking up in the dead of night
Screaming out your lungs
Jungle fires and trip bomb wires
And blazin' red turret guns
It's a long way home