

# 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