

Manowar, Shell Shock

(R. Friedman/J. DeMaio)

I don't know

Well, there's no charge for the haircut
And the bullets come free
My Uncle Sam send a letter, said:
He's got a mission for me

Now I'm a ranger, not a stranger
And I live in Saigon
We've got a team of special forces
And we deliver napalm

But if they tell you that I've lost my mind
Baby it's not gone just a little hard to find
About the time this letter gets home
I'd be gone, gone, yeah gone

And if they tell you that I'm F.I.A.
Think a little less about me each day
'Cause if I ever get back
I'll be shell shocked, whoa
Shell shocked, yeah

Feels funny riding in my car
Used to drive a tank and shoot a B.A.R.
I know I'm home
But I feel gone, gone, yeah gone

Now it's over and the homeland's safe
Got a purple heart to show the world I'm brave
The businessmen sat home
Well I got shell shocked, whoa
Shell shocked, whoa
Shell shock
Shell shock
Shell shock