

# Stan Ridgeway, Camouflage

I was a PFC on a search patrol huntin' Charlie down  
It was in the jungle wars of '65  
My weapon jammed and I got stuck way out and all alone  
And I could hear the enemy movin' in close outside  
Just then I heard a twig snap and I grabbed my empty gun  
And I dug in scared while I counted down my fate  
And then a big marine, a giant with a pair of friendly eyes  
Appeared there at my shoulder and said wait

When he came in close beside me he said,  
"Don't worry, son, I'm here,  
If Charlie wants to tangle now he'll have two to dodge."  
I said, "Well thanks a lot."  
I told him my name and asked him his  
And he said, "The boys just call me Camouflage."

Whoa Camouflage  
Things are never quite the way they seem  
Whoa Camoufalge  
I was awfully glad to see this big marine

Well I was gonna ask him where he came from  
When we heard the bullets fly  
Coming through the brush  
And all around our ears

It was then I saw this big Marine light a fire in his eye  
And it was strange but suddenly I forgot my fears

Well, we fought all night side by side we took our battle stance  
And I wondered how the bullets missed this man  
'Cause they seemed to go right through him  
As if he wasn't there  
And in the mornin' we both took a chance and ran

And it was near the river bank when the ambush came on top of us  
And I'd thought it was the end and we were had  
Then a bullet with my name on it came buzzin' through a bush  
And that big marine he just swatted it with his hand  
Just like it was a fly

Whoa Camouflage  
Things are never quite the way they seem  
Whoa Camouflage  
This was an awfully strange Marine

And I knew there was something weird about him  
'Cause when I turned around he was pullin' a big palm tree  
Right up out of the ground  
And swattin' those Charlies with it from here to Kingdom Come

When he led me out of danger  
I saw my camp and waved goodbye  
He just winked at me from the jungle and then was gone  
And when I got back to my HQ, I told 'em about my night  
And the battle I'd spent with a big marine named Camouflage

When I said his name a soldier gulped  
And a medic took my arm  
And led me to a green tent on the right  
He said, "You may be tellin' the truth boy,  
But this here is Camouflage,  
And he's been right here since he passed away last night."  
In fact, he's been here all week long

But before he went he said, &quot;Semper Fi,&quot;  
And said his only wish  
Was to save a young marine caught in a barrage  
So here, take his dog tag, son,  
I know he'd want you to have it now.&quot;  
And we both said a prayer for a big marine named Camouflage

Whoa Camouflage  
things are never quite the way they seem  
Whoa Camouflage  
This was an awfully big marine

So next time you're in a jungle fight  
and you feel the presence near  
or hear a voice that in your mind will lie  
Just be thankful that you're not alone  
And you got some company  
From a big Marine the boys called Camouflage

Whoa Camouflage  
things are never quite the way they seem  
Whoa Camouflage  
This was an awfully big Marine

Whoa Camouflage  
things are never quite the way they seem  
Whoa Camouflage  
This was an awfully big Marine