Roger Miller, Private John Q

Well I read in the papers and I see it on the televison Everybody's scared about the World War Three Here I am a single boy unemployment and everything Somebody better stop and worry bout me Well can't you just see me now chin up chest out A-hup two three fout all day through Everybody seems to be worried about a somethin' other Who's gonna worry bout Private John Q rumbumbaduba

Sometimes I get dishearted and try hard not to think about it Heaven knows it's hard to keep from lettin' it get me down But I'll stand proud when everybody else will be Runnin' helter-shelter for a shelter underground Well can't you just see me now...

When I's a little boy I used to sit and dream of travelin' To lotsa foreign countries on a sight seein' tours The way it's lookin' now I can stop savin' money maybe Go free sponsored by a Third World War Well can't you just see me now...
Well can't you just see me now...