

D C G D

On a hill, in a valley
Along a trail I lie in wait
Viet Cong, I anticipate
I hear a twig break, Charlie's here now

Time to kill, no hesitate
Fighting soldier, Viet Nam
There aint no can't, there's only can
The ten thousand they sent today, three returned to the USA

And them that dies is the lucky ones
Yeah, they're the lucky ones

CH: Am Em G D

On this street I walk alone, Lord have mercy on me and take me home
Please forgive me, forgive me please
When in silence on my knees, only you understand my need
I've done wrong and everyday I clearly see, without your love I am dead indeed
Oh please forgive me, forgive me please (D Dm)

SEG: G C

Friday night, was lonely
On a crowded avenue
I sat wondering what to do
Bought some wine, lost my mind
And started thinking about Sue

D C G

And gee, it's good to be back home again

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Repeat CH

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D C G

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