

Viet Nam

B.J. Thomas

Let me kiss and hold you tight
For what might be the last time tonight
Promise not to cry
And so will I when we say goodbye

There's trouble somethings wrong
They're sending me away to Viet Nam
To fight for my country in a war that shouldn't be
But is necessary

Russian red, China, Viet Nam
Meet Uncle Sam
Ah, he's a mighty big man
He's gonna lend a helping hand

But if my buddies run shy
I bet I start wondering why over there
Bullets parting my hair
When the world doesn't care

They don't care
They don't care
They don't care
They don't care
They don't care

So I'll be leaving you
And leaving the things that we do
And when they call us young and reckless kids
Kiss and stop this war

Let me kiss and hold you tight
For what might be the last time tonight
Promise not to cry
And so will I when we say goodbye
Goodbye
Oh goodbye
Yeah goodbye
Oh goodbye