

# Only A Boy

Jan & Dean

Only last June  
He got his diploma  
In just a short while  
Trainin' in Oklahoma

Learnin' to shoot  
To salute, shine a boot  
Takin' orders, fixin' mortars  
Guardin' our borders

He was only a boy  
But had a man's job to do  
Willing to die  
For me, for you

Set sail for Vietnam  
To help out our nation  
Tryin' to put down  
The Red infiltration

Fightin' in trenches  
Out in drenches and stench  
Shootin' headlong  
At a throng of Viet Cong

He was only a boy  
But had a man's job to do  
Willing to die  
Not just for me, but for you

He thought about his folks  
He sure missed his girl  
As bullets and shells  
Around him started to swirl

One ripped through his shirt  
Blood spurt, man it hurt  
He spun around, fell face down  
Head to the ground

He was only a boy  
But had a man's job to do  
Willing to die  
For me, for you

Ah, so his parents got a medal  
So his girl got his ring  
But to his country he left  
One very special thing

He helped people stay free  
From the misery of tyranny  
Yeah he died without fright  
In a fight that he knew was right

He was only a boy  
But had a man's job to do

Willing to die  
Not just for me, but for you