Soldier Blue

Richard Lloyd

(Lloyd)
He was only seventeen when the letter came in the mail
From the local draft board saying you've got a choice.
Jloin the army or you go to jail.
As he packed his bags, his mother wept saying:
"Daddy don't you think it's a shame?"
"No, I think it will make him a man."
Eleven weeks of boot camp got you doing situps in the day and t
he night.
Then they ship you out on a boat and they say you are ready to
fight.
Soldier Blue
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Have your breakfast in a Saigon street.
Where the heroin is so strong.
It makes the killing sweet.
Pretty soon you can do no wrong.
Soldier Blue
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So they send you off on night patrol.
Put a carbine in your hand.
Tely ou not to shoot yourself.
You're supposed to shoot the Vietnam.
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Take a look at my friend Charlie.
He's go tno hands, no legs, no feet.
Now they've got him selling pencils on the corner.
Boys, he begging in the street.
Sa I call up my Congressman.
Saying Mister I have a complaint.
Why are we losing all our boys in the war?
When are we going to learn some restraint?
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