

Group Members Names \_\_\_\_\_  
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### Vietnam Songs 1960's-1970's

#### Directions:

1. As a group find the lyrics to the assigned song.
2. Go over lyrics as a group and discuss what the song means.
3. Break down the given song and write your groups interpretation of the lines or verse (**directly on the printed song**).
4. Find the music to the song to play for the class. Present interpretation.
5. Ex-credit connect a current song to times in America today. Do steps 1-5

#### Circle Assigned Song

Ballad of Green Berets – Barry Sadler 66'

Volunteers – Jefferson Airplane 69'

Blowin in the Wind- Bob Dylan 62'

Fortunate Son-Credence Clearwater Revival 69'

I Feel Like I'm Fixin to Die – Joe Mc. Donald 65'

It Better End Soon- Chicago 70'

Price of Paradise – Minutemen

War- Edwin Star 69'

What's Going On- Marvin Gaye 71'

You Haven't Done Nothin- Steve Wonder 74'

The Unknown Solider – Doors 68'

Eve of Destruction- Barry McGuire

Gimme Shelter- Rollin Stones 69'

Imagine - John Lennon

Eighteen – Alice Cooper

Machine Guns – Jimi Hendrix

Born in the USA- Bruce Springsteen

No Expectations – Rolling Stones

Still in Saigon- Charlie Daniels

Ball of Confusion (That's What the World Is Today) - Temptations 70'

## Ballad Of The Green Berets

As Written & Performed by SSgt Barry Sadler



*Fighting soldiers from the sky  
Fearless men who jump and die  
Men who mean just what they say  
The brave men of the Green Beret*

*Silver wings upon their chest  
These are men, America's best  
One hundred men we'll test today  
But only three win the Green Beret*

*Trained to live, off nature's land  
Trained in combat, hand to hand  
Men who fight by night and day  
Courage deep, from the Green Beret*

*Silver wings upon their chest  
These are men, America's best  
One hundred men we'll test today  
But only three win the Green Beret*

*Back at home a young wife waits  
Her Green Beret has met his fate  
He has died for those oppressed  
Leaving her this last request*

*Put silver wings on my son's chest  
Make him one of America's best  
He'll be a man they'll test one day  
Have him win the Green Beret*

# Blowin' in the Wind

Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man  
How many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand  
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly  
Before they're forever banned  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea  
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free  
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky  
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry  
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

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"I Feel Like I'm Fixin' To Die Rag"

Well, come on all of you, big strong men,  
Uncle Sam needs your help again.  
He's got himself in a terrible jam  
Way down yonder in Vietnam  
So put down your books and pick up a gun,  
We're gonna have a whole lotta fun.

And it's one, two, three,  
What are we fighting for?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam;  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Well, come on generals, let's move fast;  
Your big chance has come at last.  
Now you can go out and get those reds  
'Cause the only good commie is the one that's dead  
And you know that peace can only be won  
When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

And it's one, two, three,  
What are we fighting for?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam;  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Come on Wall Street, don't be slow,  
Why man, this is war au-go-go  
There's plenty good money to be made  
By supplying the Army with the tools of its trade,  
But just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb,  
They drop it on the Viet Cong.

And it's one, two, three,  
What are we fighting for?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam.  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Come on mothers throughout the land,  
Pack your boys off to Vietnam.  
Come on fathers, and don't hesitate  
To send your sons off before it's too late.  
And you can be the first ones in your block  
To have your boy come home in a box.

And it's one, two, three  
What are we fighting for?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam.  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

## Price of Paradise – Minutemen

How I remember the history I have seen  
I was just a young boy, the horror I couldn't foresee  
All the pain that comes with war  
All the scars that never heal  
Here in paradise the price is cheap  
Young men die for greed

Across the ocean, in a land they call Vietnam  
Young men dying is all it would cost  
And we were told and proud to believe  
They would die to keep us free  
Here in America the price is cheap  
Young men die for what?

My brother, the soldier, a hero who survived  
Would tell the story of men who died without dreams  
And they fight for men twice their age  
Smell of death and his life did change  
Price of paradise is stained with blood  
Young men die for what?

All pawns and puppets of flesh and bone  
Will die for their leaders far from their homes  
These are men who died very young  
Afraid to see that their cause was unjust  
Why couldn't they live for life?  
Not die to survive

Embed  
MORE ON GENIUS

# What's Going On

Marvin Gaye

Mother, mother  
There's too many of you crying  
Brother, brother, brother  
There's far too many of you dying  
You know we've got to find a way  
To bring some lovin' here today, eheh

Father, father  
We don't need to escalate  
You see, war is not the answer  
For only love can conquer hate  
You know we've got to find a way  
To bring some lovin' here today, oh oh oh

Picket lines and picket signs  
Don't punish me with brutality  
Talk to me, so you can see  
Oh, what's going on  
What's going on  
Yeah, what's going on  
Ah, what's going on

In the mean time  
Right on, baby  
Right on brother  
Right on babe

Mother, mother, everybody thinks we're wrong  
Oh, but who are they to judge us  
Simply 'cause our hair is long  
Oh, you know we've got to find a way  
To bring some understanding here today  
Oh oh oh

Picket lines and picket signs  
Don't punish me with brutality  
C'mon talk to me  
So you can see  
What's going on  
Yeah, what's going on  
Tell me what's going on  
I'll tell you what's going on, ooh ooo ooo ooo  
Right on baby  
Right on baby

You Haven't Done Nothin'  
Stevie Wonder

We are amazed but not amused  
By all the things you say that you'll do  
Though much concerned but not involved  
With decisions that are made by you

But we are sick and tired of hearing your song  
Telling how you are gonna change right from wrong  
'Cause if you really want to hear our views  
You haven't done nothing

It's not too cool to be ridiculed  
But you brought this upon yourself  
The world is tired of pacifiers  
We want the truth and nothing else, yeah

And we are sick and tired of hearing your song  
Telling how you are gonna change right from wrong  
'Cause if you really want to hear our views  
You haven't done nothing

Jackson 5 join along with me say doo doo wop  
Hey hey hey, doo doo wop  
Wow wow wow, doo doo wop  
Hm hm hm, doo doo wop  
Co co co, doo doo wop  
Bum bum bum, doo doo wop

We would not care to wake up to the nightmare  
That's becoming real life  
But when misled, who knows a person's mind  
Can turn as cold as ice un hum

Why do you keep on making us hear your song  
Telling us how you are changing right from wrong  
'Cause if you really want to hear our views  
You haven't done nothing  
Yeah, na, na, nothing

Jackson 5 sing along again say doo doo wop  
Hey hey hey, doo doo wop  
Oh, doo doo wop  
Bum bum bum, doo doo wop  
Sing it, baby, doo doo wop  
Bum bum bum, doo doo wop  
Bum bum bum, doo doo wop  
Hm-mm, sing it loud now, for your people, sing doo doo wop  
Bum bum bum, doo doo wop, better come and say doo doo wop  
Co co co, doo doo wop  
Oh, doo doo wop  
Bum bum bum, doo doo wop  
Doo doo wop  
Doo doo wop  
Doo doo wop

# THE DOORS LYRICS

## Play "The Unknown Soldier"

on Amazon Music

### "The Unknown Soldier"

Wait until the war is over  
And we're both a little older  
The unknown soldier

Breakfast where the news is read  
Television children fed  
Unborn living, living, dead  
Bullet strikes the helmet's head

And it's all over  
For the unknown soldier  
It's all over  
For the unknown soldier

Hut  
Hut  
Hut ho hee up  
Hut  
Hut  
Hut ho hee up  
Hut  
Hut  
Hut ho hee up  
Comp'nee  
Halt  
Preeee-zent!  
Arms!

Make a grave for the unknown soldier  
Nestled in your hollow shoulder  
The unknown soldier

Breakfast where the news is read  
Television children fed  
Bullet strikes the helmet's head

And, it's all over  
The war is over  
It's all over  
The war is over  
Well, all over, baby  
All over, baby  
Oh, over, yeah  
All over, baby  
Wooooo, hah-hah  
All over  
All over, baby  
Oh, woa-yeah  
All over  
All over  
Heeeeyyyy

## Gimme Shelter

### The Rolling Stones

Oh, a storm is threat'ning  
My very life today  
If I don't get some shelter  
Oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away

War, children, it's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
War, children, it's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away

Ooh, see the fire is sweepin'  
Our very street today  
Burns like a red coal carpet  
Mad bull lost its way

War, children, it's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
War, children, it's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away

Rape, murder!  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away

Rape, murder yeah!  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away

Rape, murder!  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away yea

The floods is threat'ning  
My very life today  
Gimme, gimme shelter  
Or I'm gonna fade away

War, children, it's just a shot away  
I tell you love, sister, it's just a kiss away  
Kiss away, kiss away

## ALICE COOPER LYRICS

### Play "I'm Eighteen"

on Amazon Music

#### "I'm Eighteen"

Lines form on my face and hands  
Lines form from the ups and downs  
I'm in the middle without any plans  
I'm a boy and I'm a man

I'm eighteen and I don't know what I want  
Eighteen I just don't know what I want  
Eighteen I gotta get away  
I gotta get out of this place  
I'll go runnin' in outer space oh yeah

I got a baby's brain and an old man's heart took eighteen years to get this far  
Don't always know what I'm talkin' about feels like I'm livin' in the middle of doubt

'Cause I'm eighteen I get confused every day eighteen I just don't know what to say  
Eighteen I gotta get away

Whoa lines form on my face and my hands  
Lines form on the left and right  
I'm in the middle the middle of life  
I'm a boy and I'm a man

I'm eighteen and I like it  
Yes I like it  
Oh I like it love it like it love it  
Eighteen eighteen eighteen eighteen and I like it

# Born In The U.S.A. (Remastered)

Bruce Springsteen

Born down in a dead man's town  
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground  
End up like a dog that's been beat too much  
Till you spend half your life just covering up

Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.  
I was born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A.

Got in a little hometown jam  
So they put a rifle in my hand  
Sent me off to a foreign land  
To go and kill the yellow man

Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A.

Come back home to the refinery  
Hiring man said "son if it was up to me"  
Went down to see my V.A. man  
He said "son, don't you understand"

I had a brother at Khe Sahn  
Fighting off the Viet Cong  
They're still there, he's all gone

He had a woman he loved in Saigon  
I got a picture of him in her arms now

Down in the shadow of the penitentiary  
Out by the gas fires of the refinery  
I'm ten years burning down the road  
Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A., I'm a long gone daddy in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A., I'm a cool rocking daddy in the U.S.A.

# Still in Saigon

Charlie Daniels

'Got on a plane in Fresno and got off in Vietnam.  
I walked into a different world, the past forever gone.  
I could have gone to Canada or I could have stayed in school.  
But I was brought up differently. I couldn't break the rules.

Thirteen months and fifteen days, the last ones were the worst.  
One minute I kneel down and pray And the next I stand and curse.  
No place to run to where I did not feel that war.  
When I got home I stayed alone and checked behind each door.

Still in Saigon  
Still in Saigon  
I am Still in Saigon in my mind!

The ground at home was covered with snow. And I was covered in sweat.  
My younger brother calls me a killer and My daddy calls me a vet.  
Everybody says that I'm someone else That I'm sick and there's no cure.  
Damned if I know who I am. There was only one place I was sure  
When I was

Still in Saigon  
Still in Saigon.  
I am still in Saigon in my mind!

Every summer when it rains, I smell the jungle, I hear the planes.  
I can't tell no one I feel ashamed. Afraid someday I'll go insane.

That's been ten long years ago and time has gone on by.  
But now and then I catch myself  
Eyes searchin' through the sky.  
All the sounds of long ago will be forever in my head.  
Mingled with the wounded's cries and the silence of the dead

'Cause I'm  
Still in Saigon  
Still in Saigon  
I am still in Saigon in my mind

# Ball of Confusion

## The Temptations

People movin' out, people movin' in.  
Why, because of the color of their skin.  
Run, run, run, but you sho' can't hide  
An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.  
Vote for me and I'll set you free  
Rap on, brother, rap on.  
Well, the only person talkin' 'bout love thy brother is the preacher  
And it seems nobody's interested in learning but the teacher  
Segregation, determination, demonstration, integration, aggravation,  
humiliation, obligation to our nation  
Ball Of Confusion that's what the world is today (yeah, yeah)  
The sale of pills is at an all time high  
young folks walkin' 'round with their heads in the sky  
Cities aflame in the summer time, and oh the beat goes on  
Eve of destruction, tax deduction,  
City inspectors, bill collectors,  
Evolution, revolution, gun control, the sound of soul,  
Shootin' rockets to the moon, kids growin' up too soon  
Politicians say more taxes will solve ev'rything, and the band played on.  
Round and round and around we go, where the world's headed nobody knows.  
Great googa mooga, can't you hear me talkin' to you, just a  
Ball of Confusion that's what the world is today. (yeah, yeah)  
Fear in the air, tension ev'rywhere  
Unemployment rising fast, the Beatle's new record's a gas,  
and the only safe place to live is on an Indian reservation,  
and the band played on  
Eve of destruction, tax deduction,  
City inspectors, bill collectors, mod clothes in demand,  
population out of hand, suicide too many bills, hippies movin' to the hills  
People all over the world are shouting end the war and the band played on.  
Round and round and around we go, where the world's headed nobody knows.  
Great googa mooga, can't you hear me talkin' to you, just a  
Ball of Confusion that's what the world is today  
Let me hear you, let me hear you, let me hear you  
Ball Of Confusion that's what the world is today

# Volunteers

## Jefferson Airplane

Look what's happening out in the streets  
Got a revolution (got to revolution)  
Hey, I'm dancing down the streets  
Got a revolution (got to revolution)  
Oh, ain't it amazing all the people I meet?  
Got a revolution (got to revolution)  
One generation got old  
One generation got soul  
This generation got no destination to hold  
Pick up the cry  
Hey, now it's time for you and me  
Got a revolution (got to revolution)  
Hey, come on now we're marching to the sea  
Got a revolution (got to revolution)  
Who will take it from you, we will and who are we?  
Well, we are volunteers of America (volunteers of America)  
Volunteers of America (volunteers of America)  
I've got a revolution  
Got a revolution

# Fortunate Son

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag  
Ooh, they're red, white and blue  
And when the band plays "Hail to the chief"  
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son  
It ain't me, it ain't me; I ain't no fortunate one, no

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand  
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh  
But when the taxman comes to the door  
Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yes

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me; I ain't no fortunate one, no

Yeah, yeah

Some folks inherit star spangled eyes  
Ooh, they send you down to war, Lord  
And when you ask them, "How much should we give?"  
Ooh, they only answer More! more! more! y'all

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son  
It ain't me, it ain't me; I ain't no fortunate one, one

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no no no  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, no no no

## CHICAGO LYRICS

Play "It Better End Soon ..."  
on Amazon Music

Can't stand it no more  
The people dying  
Crying for help for so many years  
But nobody hears  
Better end soon my friend  
It better end soon my friend

Can't take it no more  
The people hating  
Hurting their brothers  
They don't understand  
They can't understand  
Better end soon my friend  
It better end soon

Hey, everybody  
Won't you just look around  
Can't anybody see?  
Just what's going down  
Can't you take the time?  
Just to feel  
Just to feel what is real  
If you do  
Then you'll see that we got a raw deal  
They're killing everybody  
I wish it weren't true  
They say we got to make war  
Or the economy will fall  
But if we don't stop  
We won't be around no more  
They're ruining this world  
For you and me  
The big heads of state  
Won't let us be free  
They made the rules once  
But it didn't work out  
Now we must try again  
Before they kill us off  
No more dying!  
No more killing  
No more dying  
No more fighting  
We don't want to die  
No, we don't want to die  
Please let's change it all  
Please let's make it all  
Good for the present  
And better for the future  
Let's just love one another  
Let's show peace for each other  
We can make it happen  
Let's just make it happen  
We can change this world  
Please let's change this world  
Please let's make it happen for our children  
For our women  
Change the world  
Please make it happen  
Come on  
Come on  
Please  
Come on  
It's up to me  
It's up to you  
So let's do it now  
Yeah  
Do it now

Can't stand it no more  
The people cheating  
Burning each other  
They know it ain't right  
How can it be right  
Better end soon my friend  
It better end soon my friend

War

Edwin Starr

War, huh, yeah  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing  
War, huh, yeah  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing  
Say it again, why'all

War, huh, good god  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing, listen to me

Oh, war, I despise  
'Cause it means destruction of innocent lives

War means tears to thousands of mothers eyes  
When their sons go to fight  
And lose their lives

I said, war, huh good god, why'all  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing say it again

War, whoa, lord  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing, listen to me

it ain't nothing but a heart-breaker  
(War) friend only to the undertaker  
Oh, war it's an enemy to all mankind  
The point of war blows my mind  
War has caused unrest  
Within the younger generation  
Induction then destruction  
Who wants to die, ah, war-huh, good god why'all  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing  
Say it, say it, say it  
War, huh  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing listen to me

it ain't nothing but a heart breaker  
(War) it's got one friend that's the undertaker  
Oh, war, has shattered many a young mans dreams  
Made him disabled, bitter and mean  
Life is much to short and precious  
To spend fighting wars these days  
War can't give life  
It can only take it away

Oh, war, huh good god why'all  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing say it again

whoa, lord  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing listen to me

it ain't nothing but a heart breaker  
(War) friend only to the undertaker  
Peace, love and understanding  
Tell me, is there no place for them today  
They say we must fight to keep our freedom  
But lord knows there's got to be a better way

Oh, war, huh good god why'all  
What is it good for you tell me  
Say it, say it, say it, say it

huh good god why'all  
What is it good for  
Stand up and shout it nothing

BARRY MCGUIRE LYRICS

Play "Eve Of Destruction"  
on Amazon Music

"Eve Of Destruction"

The eastern world it is exploding  
Violence flarin', bullets loadin'  
You're old enough to kill but not for votin'  
You don't believe in war but whats that gun you're totin'?  
And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'

But you tell me  
Over and over and over again my friend  
Ah, you don't believe  
We're on the eve of destruction

Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say  
Can't you feel the fears I'm feelin' today?  
If the button is pushed, there's no runnin' away  
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave  
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy

And you tell me  
Over and over and over again my friend  
Ah, you don't believe  
We're on the eve of destruction

Yeah my blood's so mad feels like coagulating  
I'm sitting here just contemplatin'  
I can't twist the truth it knows no regulation  
Handful of senators don't pass legislation  
And marches alone can't bring integration  
When human respect is disintegratin'  
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'

And you tell me  
Over and over and over again my friend  
Ah, you don't believe  
We're on the eve of destruction

Think of all the hate there is in Red China  
Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama  
You may leave here for four days in space  
But when you return it's the same old place  
The pounding of the drums, the pride and disgrace  
You can bury your dead but don't leave a trace  
Hate your next door neighbor but don't forget to say grace

And tell me  
Over and over and over again my friend  
You don't believe  
We're on the eve of destruction  
Mmm, no, no, you don't believe  
We're on the eve of destruction

# Imagine

John Lennon, Plastic Ono Band

Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us only sky  
Imagine all the people living for today

Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
And no religion too  
Imagine all the people living life in peace, you

You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us  
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people sharing all the world, you

You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us  
And the world will be as one

JIMI HENDRIX LYRICS

Play "Machine Gun"  
on Amazon Music

"Machine Gun"

"Happy new year first of all. I hope we'll have  
A million or two million more of them... if we  
Can get over this summer, he he he  
Right, I'd like to dedicate this one to the draggin' scene  
That's goin' on all the soldiers that are fightin'  
In Chicago, Milwaukee and New York... oh yes, and  
All the soldiers fightin' in vietnam. like to do  
A thing called 'machine gun'."

Machine gun  
Tearing my body all apart

Machine gun  
Tearing my body all apart

Evil man make me kill ya  
Evil man make you kill me  
Evil man make me kill you  
Even though we're only families apart

Well I pick up my ax and fight like a bomber  
(you know what I mean)  
Hey and your bullets keep knocking me down

Hey I pick up my ax and fight like a bomber now  
Yeah but you still blast me down to the ground

The same way you shoot me down baby  
You'll be going just the same  
Three times the pain  
And your own self to blame  
Hey machine gun

Oooooooooo

I ain't afraid of your mess no more, babe  
I ain't afraid no more  
After a while your your cheap talk don't even cause me pain  
So let your bullets fly like rain

'cause I know all the time you're wrong baby  
And you'll be goin' just the same  
Yeah machine gun  
Tearing my family apart  
Yeah yeah alright  
Tearing my family apart

Don't you shoot him down  
He's about to leave here  
Don't you shoot him down  
He's got to stay here  
He ain't going nowhere  
He's been shot down to the ground  
Oh where he can't survive no no

Yeah that's what we don't wanna hear any more, alright  
No bullets  
At least here, huh huh  
No guns, no bombs  
Huh huh  
No nothin', just let's all live and live  
You know instead of killin'

THE DOORS LYRICS

Play "The Unknown Soldier"  
on Amazon Music

**"The Unknown Soldier"**

Wait until the war is over  
And we're both a little older  
The unknown soldier

Breakfast where the news is read  
Television children fed  
Unborn living, living, dead  
Bullet strikes the helmet's head

And it's all over  
For the unknown soldier  
It's all over  
For the unknown soldier

Hut  
Hut  
Hut ho hee up  
Hut  
Hut  
Hut ho hee up  
Hut  
Hut  
Hut ho hee up  
Comp'nee  
Halt  
Preeee-zent!  
Arms!

Make a grave for the unknown soldier  
Nestled in your hollow shoulder  
The unknown soldier

Breakfast where the news is read  
Television children fed  
Bullet strikes the helmet's head

And, it's all over  
The war is over  
It's all over  
The war is over  
Well, all over, baby  
All over, baby  
Oh, over, yeah  
All over, baby  
Wooooo, hah-hah  
All over  
All over, baby  
Oh, woa-yeah  
All over  
All over  
Heeeeyyyy