

SOMETHINGS I
WROTE WHEN I
COULDN'T SLEEP
THOUGHT I'D SEND
ALONG.

JACK

WE'RE ALL GOING HOME
WE AIN'T SCARED OF NOTHIN
WE'RE ALL GOING HOME
THE RAIN COMING DOWN
CONG ALL AROUND
BUT THAT'S OKAY - CAUSE
WE'RE ALL GOING HOME
NO MATTER WHAT - IT'S
IN OUR GUT
WE'RE ALL GOING HOME
NO NIGHT TIME FEAR
ONE LONG DAMN YEAR
WE'RE ALL GOING HOME
WE LOST ELEVEN MEN TODAY
NO TIME FOR TEARS
CAN'T STOP TO PRAY
WE'RE ALL GOING HOME
WE'VE LOST TWO MORE
THIS FUCKIN WAR
HOW MUCH MORE TILL
WE'RE GOING HOME?
I DIDN'T COME TO DIE
IN VIET-NAM
HELL NO WE'RE ALL GOING HOME
THE AIR IS HOT
A FRIEND GOT SHOT
WE'RE ALL GOING HOME
THE SWEAT FLOWS DOWN
IT'S HOT AS HELL

THAT'S ALL RIGHT CAUSE
WE'RE ALL GOING HOME
THE BIG BIRDS COME
WHY FEEL SO NUMB
WE'RE ALL GOING HOME
THE FEELING WON'T LEAVE
TOO MANY LEFT BEHIND
HELL YES MY BODIES
GONE HOME
BUT MY SOUL HAS DIED
IN VIET-NAM
NO ONE WENT HOME