

Take a man—Make him a RANGER
Put him alone with 5 of his own
Empty his heart of all but the blood
And make him live in sweat and mud
This is the life us RANGERS must live
And our souls to the devil we give
And you peace children back home don't care
You don't know what its like over here
You have a ball without really trying
While over here men are always dying
You burn your draft cards and march until dawn
And put your signs on the White House lawn
You want to ban the deadly bomb
And you say there's no war in Viet Nam
Keep on using your drugs and have fun
And keep on refusing to lift a gun
You say there's nothing in it for you
And at the same time we're supposed to die for you
Peace children I'll hate you until the day I die
Whenever I hear my buddy's cry
I will see his body a bloody shred
I hear his friends say this one's dead
It's quite a price he had to pay
Down his life he did lay
He paid the price, but what did he buy
Your life, Your Freedom, upon him you relied

CHARLIE RANGER
75th INFANTRY AIRBORNE