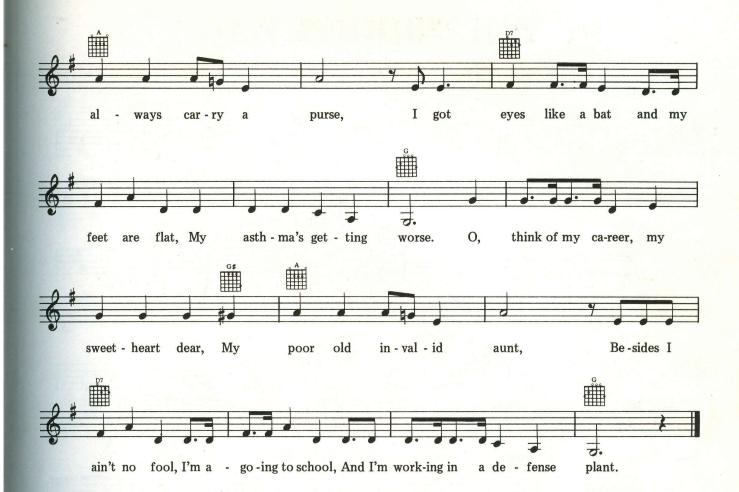
## DRAFT DODGER RAG





- 2. I got a dislocated disc and a racked up back, I'm allergic to flowers and bugs
  And when the bombshell hits
  I get epileptic fits,
  And I'm addicted to a thousand drugs.
  I got the weakness woes
  And I can't touch my toes,
  I can hardly reach my knees
  And if the enemy came close to me
  I'd probably start to sneeze.
  (CHORUS)
- 3. I hate Chou En Lai and I hope he dies,
  But one thing you gotta see:
  That someone's gotta go over there
  And that someone isn't me.
  So I wish you well,
  Sarge, give 'em hell,
  Yeh, kill me 'thousand or so
  And if you ever get a war
  Without blood and gore,
  Well, I'll be the first to go.
  (CHORUS)