

# ***See Me Some Country***

words & music by  
S. Kuryla & J. Dandrea

**I'm gonna grow long hair and a beard  
I've done my bit for the country -  
Ya see, the Army ain't for me,  
'cause I like to think for myself. . . .**

**I wake up at night, with a Drill Sergeant yellin' -  
"Get Up!" "Now, Get Down!"  
I'm tired of wearing green,  
I'm going home where I belong. . . .**

**I came into the Army as a kid -  
didn't know what I was gonna do  
now three years have gone by,  
I still don't know what's going on. . . .**

**I wake up at night, with a Drill Sergeant yellin' -  
"Get Up!" "Now, Get Down!"  
I'm tired of wearing green,  
I'm going home where I belong. . . .**

**Well, I'm gonna go, see me some country  
don't know when I'll be back again.  
Ya see, there's many a mile,  
and many a winding road for me to follow. . . .**



(c) 1978 by John Dandrea & Steve Kuryla