

"Camouflage"  
Stan Ridgeway  
(The Big Heat - 1986)

I was a p.f.c. on a search patrol, huntin' charlie down  
It was in the jungle wars of 65  
My weapon jammed and I got stuck way out and all alone  
And I could hear the enemy movin' in close outside  
Just then I heard a twig snap and I grabbed my empty gun  
And I dug in scared while I counted down my fate  
And then a big marinecca giant, with a pair of friendly eyes  
Appeared there at my shoulder and said wait.

When he came in close beside me, he said don't worry, son, I'm here  
If charlie wants to tangle now, he'll have two to dodge  
I said, well, thanks a lot! I told him my name and asked him his  
And he said the boys just call me camouflage

Chorus:

Woah-oh-oh-oh, camouflage  
Things are never quite the way they seem  
Woah-oh-oh-oh, camouflage  
I was awfully glad to see this big marine

Well, I was gonna ask him where he came from, when we heard the bullets fly  
Comin' through the bush, and all around our ears  
It was then I saw this big marine light a fire in his eye  
And it was strange, but suddenly, I forgot my fears

Well, we fought all night, side by side, we took our battle stance  
And I wondered how the bullets missed this man  
cause they seemed to go right through him just as if he wasn't there  
And in the mornin' we both took a chance and ran  
And it was near the riverbank when the ambush came on top of us

And I thought it was the end, and we were had  
Then a bullet with my name on it came buzzin' through a bush  
And that big marine, he just swat it with his hand  
Just like it was a fly...

Chorus:

Woah-oh-oh-oh, camouflage  
Things are never quite the way they seem  
Woah-oh-oh-oh, camouflage  
This was an awfully strange (big) marine

{spoken}

And I knew there was somethin' weird about him,  
'cause when I turned around,  
He was pullin' a big palm tree up outta the ground  
And swattin' those charlies with it from here to kingdom come

When he led me outta danger I saw my camp and waved goodbye  
He just winked at me from the jungle and then was gone  
When I got back to my h.q., I told 'em about my night  
And the battle I'd spent with a big marine named camouflage  
When I said his name, the soldier gulped, and a medic took my arm  
And led me to a green tent on the right  
He said you may be tellin' true, boy, but this here is camouflage  
And he's been right here since he passed away last night  
In fact, he's been here all week long...  
But before he went, he said *semper fi*, and said his only wish  
Was to save a young marine caught in a barrage  
So here, take his dog tag, son, I know he'd want you to have it now  
And we both said a prayer for a big marine named camouflage

Chorus repeat

So next time you're in a jungle fight, and you feel a presence near  
Or hear a voice that in your mind will lodge  
Just be thankful that you're not alone, you've got some company  
From a big marine the boys call camouflage

Hup, hey-ho, hey, left... left...  
Woah, woah, camouflage  
Hey, hey-ho, ho, left... left...  
Woah, woah, camouflage