

## **We Were Called The Augmentees**

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We were mechanics and office clerks  
Supply guys and just plain old cooks  
Just doing our duties we had no perks  
Like a chess game we were the rooks

We would move from position to position  
Filling in the line to help our brothers  
Each time a new face and a new situation  
We were a group of guys unlike any others

The combat cops knew they could count on us  
And they had always trusted us to cover them  
We'd heard warnings of attacks at guard mount  
They told us to hold your ground brave airmen

We had joined from all over our own homeland  
So many young faces from so many backgrounds  
We were defending this line drawn in the sand  
Against attacking VC and their mortar rounds

Manning our defensive bunkers some in a tower  
Patrolling our remote base & watching the wire  
Our machine gun was loaded she was our power  
Lugging her ammo cans makes you quickly tire

Everyone is ready and vigilant for those sounds  
Scanning the terrain on this pitch black night  
Listening for the thump of fired mortar rounds  
And praying we'd all live to see mornings light

It seemed like an eternity till we saw the sun  
Another night had come and gone with my brothers  
Now I thought of my hometown and summers of fun  
But now we'll get some chow and write our mother's

Some will have to go work their daytime positions  
They won't be able to go get some well-earned rest  
Some worked double shifts during certain situations  
I'm proud that I served with them they were the best.