***We’ve Got the Beat***

**Music defines a generation. The Beatles, Woodstock, Zeppelin, Dylan, all artists who helped to create the sounds that live on today. This assignment is your opportunity to bring to some music and spin the hits. Additional points (5) will be awarded to the group with the best song selection AND explanation as it connects to the unit.**

Select three songs that you both enjoy listening to and with which you can make cultural connections. Complete the chart below.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Song and Artist |  |  |  |
| Genre |  |  |  |

1. For each song describe the curricular connections that are present in the lyrics using the chart below.

\*Feel free to extend the length of the document or use an additional page if you need more space!

(10 points per song/row)

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Song & Link | Vocabulary  (present or implied) | Quote from Lyrics | Explanation |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |

This song is exempt from the challenge!

### “I-Feel-Like-I'm-Fixin'-To-Die Rag” by Country Joe and the Fish

Yeah, come on all of you, big strong men,  
Uncle Sam needs your help again.  
He's got himself in a terrible jam  
Way down yonder in Vietnam  
So put down your books and pick up a gun,  
We're gonna have a whole lotta fun.

And it's one, two, three,  
What are we fighting for ?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam;  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Well, come on generals, let's move fast;  
Your big chance has come at last.  
Gotta go out and get those reds —  
The only good commie is the one who's dead  
And you know that peace can only be won  
When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

And it's one, two, three,  
What are we fighting for ?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam;  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Huh!

Well, come on Wall Street, don't move slow,  
Why man, this is war au-go-go.  
There's plenty good money to be made  
By supplying the Army with the tools of the trade,  
Just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb,  
They drop it on the Viet Cong.

And it's one, two, three,  
What are we fighting for ?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam.  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Well, come on mothers throughout the land,  
Pack your boys off to Vietnam.  
Come on fathers, don't hesitate,  
Send 'em off before it's too late.  
Be the first one on your block  
To have your boy come home in a box.

And it's one, two, three  
What are we fighting for ?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam.  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.