

Airborne Ranger

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger where have you been?
Around the world and back again
Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger how did you go?
In a C-130 flying low
Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger what did you do?
I killed some commies for me and you
Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger how'd you get back?
In a black and gold body sack

Can't You See

(Chorus)
Mama, Mama can't you see
What the Army's done to me

They sat me down in the barber's chair
Spun me around and I had no hair
They sat me down in the barber's chair
Spun me around and I had no hair

Chorus
Used to wear my faded jeans
Now I'm wearing Army greens
Used to wear my faded jeans
Now I'm wearing Army greens

Chorus
Used to drive a Chevrolet
Now I'm marching everyday
Used to drive a Chevrolet
Now I'm marching everyday

Mama, Mama can't you see
What that CO's done to me
He made me march real far
The he passed me in his car

Yellow Bird

A yellow bird
With a yellow bill
Was sitting on
My windowsill
(x2)
I lured him in
With a piece of bread
And then I smashed
His little head
(x2)

A little puppy
A baby dog
Was sitting on
My table saw
(x2)
I picked him up
Like a piece of meat
And than I cut
Off all his feet
(x2)

A little kitten
A baby cat

Was sitting on
My welcome mat
(x2)
I picked him up
And made him purr
And then a ripped
Out all his fur
(x2)

A little mouse
With little feet
Was sitting on
My toilet seat
(x2)
I pushed him in
And flushed him down
And then I watched
Him spin around
(x2)

'Till I get on Back Home

I don't know why I left
But I know I was wrong
But it won't be long
'Till I get on back home

Got a letter in the mail,
Said go to war or go to jail
But it won't be long
'Till I get on back home

Slapped me down in a barber's chair
Spun me around, I had no hair
But it won't be long
'Till I get on back home

Used to drive a Cadillac
Now I hump it on my back
But it won't be long
'Till I get on back home

Used to be a high school stud
Now I'm marching in the mud
But it won't be long
'Till I get on back home

Used to wear my faded jeans
Now I'm wearing Army greens
But it won't be long
'Till I get on back home

Used to date a beauty queen
Now I love my M16
But it won't be long
'Till I get on back home

Mama, mama don't you cry
Your little boy ain't gonna die
Cause it won't be long
'Till I get on back home

Airborne Ranger

I hear the choppers coming
They're hovering overhead
They've come to get the wounded
They've come to get the dead

A-i-r-b-o-r-n-e (drawn out)
R-a-n-g-e-r

My buddy's in a foxhole
A bullet in his head
The medic says he's wounded
But I know that he's dead

A-i-r-b-o-r-n-e (drawn out)
R-a-n-g-e-r

Sitting in my foxhole
Sharpening my knife
When out jumped the enemy
I had to take his life

A-i-r-b-o-r-n-e (drawn out)
R-a-n-g-e-r

Walking through the jungle
I thought I heard a snap
I prayed to god almighty
It wasn't a booby trap

A-i-r-b-o-r-n-e (drawn out)
R-a-n-g-e-r

My buddy's in my foxhole
Talking about his wife
A grenade came on over
And took my buddy's life

A-i-r-b-o-r-n-e (drawn out)
R-a-n-g-e-r

I went to wake the Captain
I found him in his bed
And when I rolled him over
I found he had no head

Count Cadence

Caller: Count cadence, delay cadence, count cadence, count!

Formation: One

Caller: Hey you soldiers

Formation: Two

Caller: Better do your best

Formation: Three

Caller: Before you find yourself

Formation: Four

Caller: In the leaning rest

Formation: One

Caller: Hit it

Formation: Two

Caller: Hit it

Formation: Three

Caller: Hit it

Formation: Four! One, two, three, four! One, two, three, four! We like it here, we love it here, we finally found a home

Caller: A what

Formation: A home

Caller: To what

Formation: A home

Caller: A what

Formation: A home away from home where the streets are always crowded and there's no where else to roam

Caller: To what

Formation: To roam

Caller: To what

Formation: To roam

Caller: To what

Formation: To roam away from home HOOAH!

Party Hearty

We are __ Platoon

And we like to party

Party Hearty

Party Hearty all night long

Formation: Your left, your left, your left right get on down

Your left, your left, your left right get on down

Now drop, recover beat your face

__ Platoon's gonna rock this place

Say Hooah, check it out check it out

Say Hooah, check it out check it out

Say smooth

So damn smooth

Patch

Seventy-fifth

Black beret

Pick up your weapon and follow me

I'm the Ranger Infantry

Eighty-second

Patch on my shoulder

Pick up your 'chutes and follow me

I'm the Airborne Infantry

One-oh-one

Screaming eagles

Pick up your ropes and follow me

I'm the Air Assault Infantry

Twenty-fifth

Tropic lightning

Pick up your rucks and follow me

I'm the light infantry

First division

Big red one

Jump on your tracks and follow me

I'm the mechanized infantry

Sixth ID

Patch on my shoulder

Pick up your snowshoes and follow me

Arctic Light Infantry

ROTC

Patch on my shoulder

Pick up your books and follow me
We're going to a frat party

Army Nurse Corps
Patch on my shoulder
Pick up a syringe and follow me
I'm going to make you bleed

They Say That in the Army...

They say that in the Army the coffee's mighty fine
It looks like muddy water and tastes like turpentine
(Chorus) Oh Lord I want to go
But they won't let me go
Hooooooooooooommmme! Hey

They say that in the Army the chow is mighty fine
A chicken jumped off the table and started marking time

They say that in the Army the pay is might fine
They give you a hundred dollars and take back ninety-nine

They say that in the Army the food is might fine
A roll rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine

They say that in the Army the women are mighty fine
They look like Kruger and walk like Frankenstein

They say that in the Army the coffee is might fine
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine

They say that in the Army the buses are mighty fine
One went round the corner and left three wheels behind

They say that in the Army the toilets are mighty fine
You flush them up at seven they come back up at nine

They say that in the Army the hours are just right
Start early in the morning and work all
through the night

They say that in the Army the meat is mighty fine
Last night we had ten puppies, this morning only nine

They say that in the Army the shoes are mighty fine
You ask for size eleven they give you size nine

They say that in the Army the pancakes are mighty fine
You can try to chew them but you're only wasting time

They say that in the Army the beds are mighty fine
But how the hell should I know I've never slept in mine

They say that in the Army the mail is so great
Today I got a letter dated 1948

Tiny Bubbles

Tiny bubbles
In my beer
Makes me happy
Makes me full of cheer

Tiny bubbles
In my whiskey

Makes me happy
Makes me frisky

Tiny bubbles
In my wine
Makes me happy
Makes me feel fine

Old King Cole

Old King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and called for his bowl and he called for his
Privates three
Beer, beer, beer said the Privates

(Chorus)
What merry men are we
But there's none so fair that they can't compare to the airborne
infantry

Old King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and called for his bowl and he called for his
Corporals three
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer, beer, beer said the Privates

Chorus

Old King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and called for his bowl and he called for his
Sergeants three
Left, right, left said the Sergeant
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer, beer, beer said the Privates

Old King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and called for his bowl and he called for his LTs
(el tees) three
What do I do now said the LT
Left, right, left said the Sergeant
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer, beer, beer said the Privates

Old King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and called for his bowl and he called for his
Captains three
Who's gonna drive my Hummer said the Captain
What do I do now said the LT
Left, right, left said the Sergeant
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer, beer, beer said the Privates

Old King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and called for his bowl and he called for his
Majors three
I need a bigger desk said the Major
Who's gonna drive my Hummer said the Captain
What do I do now said the LT
Left, right, left said the Sergeant
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer, beer, beer said the Privates

Old King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and called for his bowl and he called for his
Colonels three
I need a bigger desk said the Major
Who's gonna drive my Hummer said the Captain
What do I do now said the LT
Left, right, left said the Sergeant
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer, beer, beer said the Privates

Old King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and called for his bowl and he called for his
Generals three
When can I play golf said the General
I need a bigger desk said the Major
Who's gonna drive my Hummer said the Captain
What do I do now said the LT
Left, right, left said the Sergeant
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer, beer, beer said the Privates