

Gee But I Want to Go Home

traditional (from WWII
1941)

^A
Well the coffee that they give you, ^{E7} they say is mighty fine
^{E7}
It's good for cuts and bruises and it tastes like iodine ^A
^A ^D ^{E7} ^A
I don't want no more of Army life; gee, but I want to go home

Well, the biscuits that they give you they say are mighty fine
One rolled off a table and it killed a pal of mine

Oh, the chicken that they give you they say is mighty fine
One rolled off a table and started marking time

Well, the girls in the army, they say are mighty fine
Most are over ninety and the rest are under nine

Well, they treat us all like monkeys and make us stand in line
Pay you fifty dollars and take back forty-nine

The first aid in the army, they say is mighty fine.
Billy got a splinter. the funeral's at nine.

The clothes that they give us, they say are mighty fine,
Me and my buddy, can both fit into mine.

The coffee in the army, they say is mighty fine.
It looks like muddy water and tastes like turpentine!



The cof- fee that they give you, they say is migh- ty fine. It's



good for cuts and brui- ses and it tastes like i- o- dine. I don't want no more of



ar- my life, gee but, I wan- na go home.