

Coffee At Camp, The

The coffee at camp
They say is mighty fine,
It's good for cuts and bruises,
And it tastes like iodine

Chorus:

I don't want no more of army life
Gee, but I want to go home

The biscuits that they give you
They say are mighty fine
One rolled off the table
And it killed a pal of mine

The chickens that they give you
They say are mighty fine
One jumped off the table
And it started marking time

The details that they give you
They say are mighty fine
The garbage that we pick up
They feed us all the time

The clothes that they give you
They say are mighty fine
But me and my buddy
Can both fit into mine

The women in the service club
They say are mighty fine
But most are over ninety
And the rest are under nine

The treat us all like monkeys
And make us stand in line
They give you fifty dollars
And take back forty-nine

sing chorus between each verse and at the end

This song has been downloaded from BusSongs.com.