Mighty Mighty Bosstones "Corns For My Country"

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I'm gettin' corns for my Country At the Hollywood Canteen The hardest workin' junior hostess You've ever seen I'm doin' my bit down here for Uncle Sam I'm a patriotic jitterbug Yeah, yeah, that's what I am

I'm gettin' corns for my country, you should see the pounds fly I'm gettin' down the waistline and I don't even try I don't need a Duberry or a Westmore course 'Cos my weight's been taken over by the Army Air Force

We're not petite as sweet Joan Leslie, but then we never mind

When those GI's knock the South, we're glad that we're the healthy kind

The way those cowboys from the prairie expect us to sashay

I think I'd rather two-step with their horses any day

We're gettin' corns for our Country, though the goin' is tough

When we think we can't go on, we find we can't get enough

So if you hear of a soldier, sailor or marine Tell him to look us up at the Hollywood Canteen

I used to be aesthetic, they say, oh yes I was, really I was

I served the drama, arts and the ballet But the theatre guild came over and said, "Forget about Pavlova "

Learn to cut a rug, so now we're jitterbugs

I'm gettin' corns for my Country, so I'm really all in In a week from now we'll be here with our usual vim So if you hail from the Bronx, Des Moines or Aberdeen Come down and ask for us at the Hollywood Canteen MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.