

Spike Jones "Casey Jones"

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You all know Casey was the engineer,
But have you heard the story of the bombardier?
Casey Junior was a gentlemen's name,
He's the fighting son of Casey and his name was the same.

The call to scramble came at half past four,
But Casey started out to even up the score.
He mounted to the cabin with his orders in his hand
And was set to knock the stuffing out of Tojo land.
Casey Jones, he mounted to the cabin.
Casey Jones, with his orders in his hand.
Casey Jones, he mounted to the cabin,
Set to knock the stuffing out of Tojo land.
In Shangrilla they got to board the plane,
The ceiling was high not a sign of rain.
They revved up the motors and got set to go,
To pay an unexpected visit on Tokyo.
In climbed Casey he's the bombardier,
Doolittle read the orders and they gave a cheer.
For land of barren hanging and the base still old,
Was a mighty pretty calling card for Tokyo.
They flew and they flew across the deep blue sky,
With every one of them America - do or die.
And let me tell you people the feeling was grand,
When they sighted up the targets over Tojo land.
Now all of the sounds that they heard that day,
The sweetest one of all was "Bombs away!"
They strafed 'em in the harbor and they strafed 'em in
the square,
Then they headed down for a landing in you know
where.

Casey Jones, was a working for the nation.
Casey Jones, with his orders in his hand.
Casey Jones, was a working for the nation,
And he sent those monks to the promised land.

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