

St. Patrick's Day "Join The British Army"

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When I was young I had a twist of punching babies with
me fist
And I thought I would enlist and join the british army.

Too ra loo ra loo ra loo, they're looking for monkeys up
in the zoo
If I had a face like you, I would join the British army.

When I was young I used to be as fine a man as ever
you'd see;
The Prince of Wales, he said to me, "Come and join the
British army."

Sarah Camdon baked a cake; it was all for poor old
Slattery's sake.
I threw meself into the lake, pretending I was balmy.

Corporal Duff's got such a drought, just give him a
couple of jars of stout;
He'll kill the enemy with his mouth and save the British
Army.
Too ra loo ra loo ra loo, Me curse is on the Labour crew;
They took your darling boy from you to join the British
army.

Captain Heeley went away and his wife got in the family
way,
And all the words that she would say was "Blame the
British Army."
Too ra loo ra loo ra loo, I've made me mind up what to
do
I'll work my ticket home to you and leave the British
army.

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