

Unknown

"Damn Damn Damn The Filipinos"

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Damn, Damn, Damn the Filipinos

In that land of dopy dreams, happy peaceful
Philippines,
Where the bolo-man is hiking night and day;
Where Tagalos steal and lie, where Americanos die,
There you hear the soldiers sing this evening lay :

cho: Damn, damn, damn the Filipinos, cross-eyed
kakiack ladrones,
Underneath our starry flag, civilize 'em with a Krag,
And return us to our own beloved homes.

Underneath the nipa thatch, where the skinny chickens
scrath,
Only refuge after hiking all day long,
When I lay me down to sleep, slimy lizards o'er me
creep,
Then you hear the soldiers sing this evening song:
Social customs there are few, all the ladies smoke and
chew.

And the men do things the padres say are wrong.
But the padres cut no ice -- for they live on fish and
rice--

Where you hear the soldiers sing this evening song:

@army @war @bitching

filename[DAMFILIP

play.exe DAMFILIP

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