

## Unknown

### "Dinkie Die"

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Dinkie Die

He went up to London and straightaway strode  
To Army Headquarters on Horsefeather Road;  
To see how the buggers were dodgin' the gaff  
By gettin' soft jobs on the Headquarters Staff.

cho: Dinkie Die, dinkie dinkie die  
Dinkie Die, dinkie dinkie die  
By getting soft jobs on the Headquarters Staff \*

A lousy lance corporal says, cool as you please,  
"There's mud on your tunic and blood on your sleeve.  
If you think you're a soldier, you're making me laugh."  
Says this lousy lance corporal on the Headquarters  
Staff.

The digger just shot him a murderous glance  
Says he, "I'm just back from the shellholes of France,  
Where whiz-bangs are flying, and comforts are few  
And brave men are dying for bastards like you."

"We're bombed on the left and we're bombed on the  
right,  
We're shelled all the day and we're shelled half the  
night  
And if something ain't done, and that done mighty  
soon  
There'll be nobody left in the bloody platoon."

The matter soon came to the ears of Lord Gort  
Who gave to the matter a great deal of thought;  
And awarded the digger a V.C. and two bars  
For giving the lance corporal a kick in the arse.

\*last line of chorus is same as last line of preceding  
verse.

@soldier @war @WWI  
filename[ DINKDIE  
play.exe VILDINAH

RG

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