Old Soldiers Never Die

There is an old cookhouse, far far away
Where we get pork and beans, three times a day.
Beefsteak we never see, damn-all sugar for our tea
And we are gradually fading away.

cho: Old soldiers never die,
   Never die, never die,
   Old soldiers never die
   They just fade away.

Privates they love their beer, 'most every day.
Corporals, they love their stripes, that's what they say.
Sergeants they love to drill. Guess them bastards always will
So we drill and drill until we fade away.

note: This song achieved instant recognition when Douglas MacArthur quoted it in his farewell speech. RG
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