## This Is The Army Mr\_ Jones song lyrics

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This Is The Army Mr. Jones Words and music by Irving Berlin 1942

This is the Army Mister Jones, No private rooms or telephones, You had your breakfast in bed before, But you wont have it there any more.

This is the Army Mister Green, We like the barracks nice and clean, you had a housemaid to clean your floor, but she wont help you out any more.

Do what the buglers command, They're in the army and not in a band.

This is the Army Mr. Brown, You and your baby went to town. She had you worried but this is war, and she wont worry you any more.