

Come And Join The British Army 2
Dubliners

Am
When I was young I used to be
G
As fine a man as ever you'd see
Am
Till the Prince of Wales he said to me:
G Am
"Come and join the British army"

Chorus
Am
Toora loora loora loo,
G
They're looking for monkeys up at the zoo
Am
And says I: "If I had a face like you,
G Am
I'd join the British army"

Oh Sarah Conlon baked a cake,
And so for poor OSlattery's sake
Sure I threw nyself into the lake,
Pretending I was barmy

Chorus

Toora loora loora loo,
Ive made me mind up what to do,
now Ill work me ticket home to you,
And F**k the British army

Corporal Daly went away,
His wife got in the family way
And the only thing that she could say,
Was: "Blame the British army"

Chorus

Toora loora loora loo,
Me curse upon the labour pool
that took me darling boy from me
To joim the British army

Corporal Kelly's a terrible drought,
Just give him a couple of jars of stout
And he'll beat the enemy with his mouth
And save the British army

Chorus

Toora loora loora loo,
Ive made me mind up what to do,
now Ill work me ticket home to you,
And F**k the British army

Kilted soldiers wear no drawers,
Won't you kindly lend them yours
The rich must always help the poor
To save the British army

Chorus

Toora loora loora loo,
They're looking for monkeys up at the zoo

And says I: "If I had a face like you,
I'd F**k the British army"