

Captain Jinks Of The Horse Marines - song lyrics

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Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines

I am Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines,
I often live beyond my means,
I sport young ladies in their 'teens,
To cut a swell in the army.
I teach the ladies how to dance.
How to dance, how to dance,
I teach the ladies how to dance.
For I'm their pet in the army.

Spoken-Ha! ha! ha!

Chorus.

I'm Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines,
I give my horse good corn and beans;
Of course it's quite beyond my means,
Though a captain in the army.

I joined my corps when twenty-one,
Of course I thought it capital fun.
When the enemy came then off I run,
I wasn't cut out for the army.
When I left home, mamma she cried,
Mamma she cried, mamma she cried,
When I left home, mamma she cried,
"He ain't cut out for the army."

Spoken-No, she thought I was too young; but When, I said,
ah! mimma-Chorus.

The first day I went out to drill,
The bugle-sound made me quite ill,
At the balance step my hat it fell,
And that wouldn't do for the army.
The officers they all did shout.
They all cried out, they all did shout,
The officers they all did shout,
"Oh, that's the curse of the army."

Spoaken-Of course my hat did fall off, but, ah! nevertheless
-Chorus.