

I DON'T WANT TO JOIN THE ARMY

Chorus : I Don't Want To Join The Army

I Don't Want To Go To War

I'd Rather Hang Around, Picadilly Underground

Living On The Earnings Of A High Class Lady

I Don't Want A Bayonet Up My Arsehole

I Don't Want My Bollocks Shot Away

I Rather Stay in SELETAR

Merry, Merry SELETAR

Before They Take My Fucking Life Away, Oh

Blimey

Monday, I Touched Her On The Ankle

Tuesday, I Touched Her On The Knee

On Wednesday, Success, I Lifted Up Her Dress

Thursday, I Saw It.

Friday, I Put Me Hands Upon It

Saturday, She Gave My Balls a Tweak

And Sunday After Supper, I Rammed The Fucker Up

Her

And Now She Earns Me Forty Bobs A Week, Oh Blimey.