

Where can I stand in my uniform  
Cannon fodder-six foot tall  
Big and brave, next to my grave  
Wait patiently for the death of me

## CHORUS

Swings and roundabouts on unfairgrounds  
Ground in the ground on the merry-go-rounds

Blood and toil swim well in oil  
And you and me the perfect foil  
Unfield units to invest  
Patriots do not protest

## CHORUS

The weight of the world on your shoulders  
A brass monkey on your back  
As beautiful gardenia boulders-or  
Dead meat hung on a rock

Bigger the man, bigger the desk  
Questioning your IQ test  
Are you now so easily led  
And lose the brains inside your head

## CHORUS

(Vamp) weight of the world on your shoulders  
Boulders on your boack-wait patiently  
For the death of me