

★ CAPTAIN JACK

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad tracks
With that rifle in my hand
I'm gonna be a shooting man
A shooting man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam
Re-up, you're crazy
Re-up, you're outta your mind

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad tracks
With a canteen in my hand
I'm gonna be a drinking man
A cutting man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam
Re-up, you're crazy
Re-up, you're outta your mind

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad tracks
With a knife in my hand
I'm gonna be a cutting man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam
Re-up, you're crazy
Re-up, you're outta your mind

★ **I HEAR YOU CALLING**
I hear you calling, calling to me.
The king of battle, field infantry.
Your left, your right, now get on up.
Your left, your right, now get on down.
Get on up, get on down, get on up now.
Get on down, your funky, funky boogaloo.
I can do it, so can you.
I hear your calling, calling to me.
The queen of battle, airborne, infantry.

SOMEWHERE THERE'S A MOTHER

Somewhere there's a mother
She's crying for her son.
He's an airborne ranger,
That's what he wants to be.
Don't ya cry for me,
I don't need your sympathy,
He's an airborne ranger,
That's all I wanna be.

★ WE ARE ECHO COMPANY

Everywhere we go
People wanna know
Who we are
Where we come from
So we tell them
We are, we are, we are Echo Company
And we like to party
Party hardy
Party hardy all night long

★ HERE WE GO AGAIN

Here we go again
Same old stuff again
Marching down the avenue
Six more weeks and we'll be through
I'll be glad and so will you

★ TINY BUBBLES

Tiny Bubbles
In my beer
Makes me happy
I love the deal
Tiny bubbles
In my wine
Makes me happy
And makes me feel fine

HEY COMMANDER

Hey Commander
Look out your window
Look at your company
The best, best company
Your motivated company
We're marching down

Hey Drill Sergeant
Look out your window
Look at your soldiers
The best, best soldiers
We're marching down
Hey First Sergeant
Look out your window
Look at your soldiers
The best, best soldiers
Your motivated soldiers
We're marching home

★ Airborne Rangers

Marching down the street one day
I met a total stranger
He asked me what I wanted to be
I said an Airborne Ranger
Airborne Rangers lead the way
~~Rock on!~~ ^{Shoe it, foot so it's a rock} ^{I want you to be a rock} ^{with a big dead, dead, dead!}
I'm sitting in my foxhole
Sharpening my knife
Up jumped the enemy
I had to take his life
Airborne Rangers lead the way

My buddy's in a foxhole
With a bullet in his head
The medic said he's wounded
But I know that he's dead
Airborne Rangers lead the way
The helicopter covers me
It's flying over head
They've come to get the wounded
But all they find is dead
Airborne Rangers lead the way

Momma Momma

Momma, Momma don't you cry
Your lil' boy's jumpin' from the sky
And Daddy Daddy, don't be blue
Cause your lil' girl wears a parachute
Those kids are alright
Fit to fight
They gotta go
Day or night

★ Army Song

First to fight for the right,
And to build the nation's might,
And The Army goes rolling along,
Proud of all we have done,
Fighting till the battle's won,
And the army goes rolling along.

Then it's Hi! Hi! Hey!
The Army is on its way,
Count off the cadence loud and strong,
For where e'er we go,
You will always know,
That the army goes rolling along.

★ I'll Be Your Steamroller, baby!

I'll be your steamroller, baby
And roll on down the road
I'll be your steamroller, baby
And roll on down the road
So you better get outta my way now
Before I roll all over you
Just a little, a little, a little rock and roll
Just the kind that, the kind that, the kind that suits your soul
So you better get outta my way now
Before I roll all over you
I'll be your drill sergeant, baby
And drill on down the line
So you better get outta my way now
Before I drill all over you
Just a little, a little, a little rock and roll
Just the kind that, the kind that, the kind that suits your soul
So you better get outta my way now
Before I drill all over you
I'll be your dump truck, baby
And dump all over you
So you better get outta my way now
Before I dump all over you
Just a little, a little, a little rock and roll
Just the kind that, the kind that, the kind that suits your soul
So you better get outta my way now
Before I dump all over you
So you better get outta my way now
Before I roll all over you
Before I roll all over you
Before I drill all over you
Before I dump all over you

★ Down By the River

Down by the river
I took a little walk
Ran into the enemy
We had a little talk
I didn't like their attitude
Didn't like the way they walked
So I pushed them
I shoved them
I threw them in the river
Laughed as they drowned
We don't need the enemy
Hanging, hanging, hanging around
Hey, don't be a fool
Somebody said we're number two
We're number one
No, not number five
Not number four, number three
We're number one

* The Army Colors

The Army Colors
The colors are red
To show the world
The blood we've shed
Your left, your left, right
Your left, right, your left
Your left, your left, right
Now get in step

I Hear You Calling

I hear you calling, calling for me
The of the battle, Airborne infantry
Your left, your right, now get on up
Your left, your right, now get on down
Get on up, get on down, get on up now
Get on down, your funky, funky, funky boogaloo
I can do it, so can you
I hear you calling, calling for me
The queen of the battle, field infantry

It's all right

The Army colors
The colors are white
To show the world
That we can fight
Your left, your left, right
Your left, right, your left
Your left, your left, right
Now get in step
The Army colors
The colors are blue
To show the world
That we are true
Your left, your left, right
Your left, right, your left
Your left, your left, right
Now stay in step

It's all right, it's all right
It's all right, it's okay
Remember your blue phase
Stay motivated
It's all right, it's all right
It's all right, it's okay
Remember your white phase
Do PT, it's okay
Remember your red phase
You have to pass the ECL

Everywhere I Go

Everywhere I go
There's a Drill Sergeant there
Drill Sergeant, why don't you leave me
alone
Why don't you let me go home
When I do PT
There's a Drill Sergeant there
Drill Sergeant, why don't you leave me
alone
Why don't you let me go home
When I go to chow

Everywhere I go
There's a Drill Sergeant there
Drill Sergeant, why don't you leave me
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Why don't you let me go home
When I do PT
There's a Drill Sergeant there
Drill Sergeant, why don't you leave me
alone
Why don't you let me go home
When I go to chow

A Yellow Bird

A yellow bird
With a yellow bill
Was sitting on
My window sill
I lured him in
With a piece of bread
And then I smashed
His little head

A little puppy
A baby dog
Was sitting on
My table saw

I picked him up
Like a piece of meat
And then I cut
Off all his feet

A little kitten
A baby cat
Was sitting on
My welcome mat

I picked him up
And made him purr
And then I ripped
Out all his fur

A little mouse
With little feet
Was sitting on
My toilet seat

I pushed him in
And flushed him down
And then I watched
Him spin around

* FOUR WINDS

Let 'em blow, let 'em blow
Let the four winds blow
From the east to the west
Echo Company is the best
Dress it right and cover down
Forty inches all around
From the east to the west
Echo Company is the best

There's a Drill Sergeant there
Drill Sergeant, why don't you leave me
alone
Why don't you let me go home