

Uncle Sam

Madness

Here they come again, hop scotching up to my door
One by one again, knockety knock knocking upon my floor
Swinging on my gate, they gain entry by the yard
Pulling at my hair they scream, paint your thoughts upon my cardBut not tonight I've got studies to examine
Tomorrow I'll be watching all the Queen's men
A talent contest on Monday with my Uncle Sam
Who now takes up all of my time, he gives me things to do
'Cause he's a wonderful manBut I'm sailing across the sea to see my Uncle Sam
I'm sailing across the sea to be with my Uncle Sam
To be with my Uncle SamSilly little sniggers from the women liberators
But I'll stand and hold my post
Polished buttons and erect I'll raise the flag
I'll show those women who's the mostBut not tonight I've got studies to examine
Tomorrow I'll be watching all the Queen's men
A talent contest on Monday with my Uncle Sam
Who now takes up all of my time, gives me things to do
He's a wonderful manBut I'm sailing across the sea to see my Uncle Sam
I'm sailing across the sea to be with my Uncle SamSailing across the sea to see my Uncle Sam
I'm sailing across the sea to be with my Uncle SamBut not tonight I've got studies to examine
Tomorrow, and tomorrow I'll be watching all the Queen's men
A talent contest on Monday with my Uncle Sam
Who now takes up all of my time, he gives me things to do
'Cause he's a wonderful manSailing across the sea to see my Uncle Sam
I'm sailing across the sea to be with my Uncle SamI'll go sailing across the sea to see my Uncle Sam
I'm sailing across the sea to be with my Uncle SamI'll go sailing across the sea to see my Uncle Sam
I'm sailing across the sea to be with my Uncle Sam
I'm sailing across the sea to see my Uncle Sam

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