

Mademoiselle From Armentieres

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She hasn't been kissed in forty years,
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Hinky dinky parlez-vous.

She might have been old for all we knew, etc.
When Napoleon flopped at Waterloo, etc.

You might forget the gas and the shell,
But you'll never forget the mademoiselle.

Oh, madam, have you a daughter fair ?
To wash a soldier's underwear ?

She got the palms and the Croix-de-Guerre
For washing soldiers' underwear.

The General got the Croix-de-Guerre,
The son-of-a-bitch was never there.

The officers get all the steak,
And all we get is the belly-ache.

The MPs say they won the war,
Standing on guard at the cafe door.

I didn't care what became of me,
So I went and joined the infantry.

They say they mechanized the war,
So what the hell are we marching for ?