

Old Soldiers Never Die

C **G7** **C**
There is an old cook house not far away,
G7 **C**
Where we get sweet damn all three times a day.
F **C**
Ham and eggs we never see, damn all sugar in our tea,
F **C** **G7** **C**
As we are gradually fading away.

Chorus:

C **G7** **C**
Old soldiers never die, never die, never die,
Old soldiers never die,
G7 **C**
They just fade away.

(An alternate chorus left over from the
Eisenhower administration)
Old golfers never die, never die, never die,
Old golfers never die—
They just lose their balls.