The First Thing

The First Thing

The first thing they asked for, they asked for some beer,
Gallons and gallons of beautiful beer.
And if we have one beer, may we also have ten?
May we have a bloody brewery?
Said the airmen, "Amen."

cho: There were squadron Leaders and Wing Commanders and Group
Hands in their pockets with f*** all to do,
Stealing the beer of the poor A C two
May the Lord s*** on them sideways,
May the Lord s*** on them sideways,
May the Lord s*** on them sideways,
Said the airmen, "f*** you."

The next thing they asked for, they asked for some girls,
Dozens and dozens of beautiful girls.
And if we have one girl, may we also have ten?
May we have a bloody brothel?
Said the airmen, "Amen."

CHORUS

The third thing they asked for, they asked for some pay,
Mountains and mountains of beautiful pay.
And if we have one pound, may we also have ten?
May we have a bloody mint, sir?
Said the airmen, "Amen."

CHORUS

The fourth thing they asked for, they asked for some planes,
Hundreds and hundreds of beautiful planes.
And if we have one plane, we may also have ten?
May we have a bloody factory?
Said the airmen, "Amen."

Note: Some songs never die: they adapt. AC2 (aircraftsman second class) was the lowest grade in the RCAF. RG

From Songs from the Front and Rear, Hopkins