THE ENGINEER SONG

Version before 2021

We are, we are, we are, we are the Engineers. We can, we can, we can demolish forty beers. So come, so come, so come, so come along with us, for we don't give a damn for any old man who don't give a damn for us.

Godiva was a lady who through Coventry did ride, a'showing all the villagers her lovely lily-white hide. The most observant villager, an Engineer of course, was the only one who noticed that Godiva rode a horse.

CHORUS

I've come a long, long way she said and would go again as far for the man who'd take me off my horse and lead me to the bar. The man who took her off her steed and led her to her beer was a blurry eyed surveyor and a drunken Engineer.

CHORUS

The Engineers of Peter The Great, who was a Russian Czar, While remodeling the palace, put a throne room in the bar. He lined the walls with vodka, rum, and 40 kinds of beer, and Advanced the Russian culture by one hundred and seven years.

CHORUS

We did a piss-poor job upon the timber trestle bridge. We lost the fourth platoon out a'fighting on the ridge. We zeroed in our rifles with precision and with care, but when we fired for record Maggie's drawers were in the air.

CHORUS

An Engineer and his lady were spooning in the park.

The Engineer and his lady were spooning in the dark.

His scientific manner was a wonder to behold

for his left hand took the readings while his right hand turned the knobs.

CHORUS

Venus was a lady made entirely of stone, There's not a fig leaf on her. She's as naked as a bone. On seeing her misfortune an Engineer discoursed, She's a broken hunk of concrete and she should be reinforced.

CHORUS

The Engineers and the Infantry were downing a gallon can. The Infantry said to the Engineers, "Out-drink us if you can." The Infantry they took three drinks and died a ghastly green. But the Engineers kept drinking, HELL it was only gasoline.

CHORUS

(The last verse is sung slowly and with GREAT feeling.)

My father was a miner on the Upper Malamute. My mother was a hostess in a house of ill repute. My brothers all were fairies and my sisters all were queers. So I told them all to go to HELL and joined the Engineers.

CHORUS