

Pre-WW II engineer song, alternative version

Come gaze on us, we're tough young fellows,  
We're Soldiers from the north.  
You can tell we're educated  
By the stuff we're putting forth.

Downtown we get a skate on  
With whiskey mixed with beer,  
We're the talk of the town for miles around  
We're the Michigan Engineers.

Oh, we'll lick the Prussian Guards,  
And we'll also play our cards.  
We run like the devil  
Where the ground is level  
For about ten thousand yards.

And the girls! The little dears,  
They're in love up to their ears;  
They follow for miles  
To win the smiles  
Of the Michigan Engineers.

With sword in hand,  
We take our stand,  
Behind the band,  
Looking, oh, soooo grand!  
And we'll wear kid gloves,  
We're the Michigan Engineers!