

What Did You Do In The War

It's that day of the year
Thank some made up deity its over again
If someone else thanks me for my service
I'll piss in their beer, I just want to be alone
And a piss would be good right now

A sprig of rosemary on his chest
Medals on his right.
Metal and ribbon miniatures of mine
"Your medals are just like my Pop's
Did you know my Pop? I didn't."

"What's your Pop's name?"
Can't turn away a kid
"Pop!" He says, as if I should have known
"Yes, I know your Pop, he was a good man"
Gap toothed he grins at my lie

"What did you do in the war?"
"I did shit" my truthful reply
"Mum says that's a naughty word"
I bet my new mate Pop said shit
Sometimes even the Padre did

When they blew the sewers
Shit went everywhere
10000 soldiers have to go
So I got the job
To manage number twos

300 portaloos, blue, green and white
Gunfighters trudged with their rifles
Cavalry pranced in gun cars
I deployed a legion
Of toilets to clean up their shit

That was my first war
The other wars were worsens `
"Thank you for your service"
Can't piss in that kids beer
War is shit