

'Go away from my window'
- THE TURTLES

There Ain't No Mandays
(The Ballad Of Bill)

Go away from my desk now
This isn't an aircrew lounge
I'm trying to do your schedule here
And I don't need you around

I hear you're looking for mandays
Field training, AWACS and pace
So don't bug me or distract me
If you do I'll lose my place

But now its time to go to Rotary

* There ain't no mandays, no, no, no, thereain't no mandays
You know the AirTechs took them all, days

Go quietly to the trough, now
And please don't make a mess
The schedule was only two days late
Why did you tape up my desk?

It was a shame to give up all that stress
And move on down the hall
The prestige is gone and all that power
But now Nelson's got it all

But now it's time to go to Rotary

GET A GRIP

COVER OF THE ROLLING STONE

- DR. JOHN

OH, WE'RE ^GHOT FRONT SEATERS, WE GOT GOLDEN FINGERS
AND WE'RE LOVED EVERYWHERE WE ^DGO.
WE TALK ABOUT AIRPLANES AND WE TALK ABOUT GIRLS, AIN'T NOTHIN' ELSE WE ^GKNOW.
WE DRINK ALL KINDS OF BEERS TO BELAY OUR FEARS
'BOUT OUR AIRPLANES MAKIN' IT ^CHOME
SO WE ^DCLOSE OUR EYES TIGHTER AS WE CRAWL IN OUR FIGHTERS
PREPARIN' TO BRING IT ON ^GHOME.

* "EMERGENCY" ^D..... I CAN SEE THE INSTRUMENTS A-FLAILIN'
"EMERGENCY" ^G..... I CAN HEAR MY BACK-SEATER WAILIN'
"EMERGENCY" ^D..... MOBILE'S CALLIN' ME ON GUARD. "ANOTHER IFE ^CTODAY" ^G

NOW THERE'S ^GLAKE BAUTISTA, DON'T YOU KNOW AT LEASTA
SOMETIMES IT HARDLY SEEMS ^DFAIR
BUT THERE'S BILL LUCIDO, ALIAS MUSILIDO, SEEMS HE'S HAD HIS ^GSHARE.
SO, WE WON'T MENTION FURTHER 'BOUT A TAKEOFF WITH NO BURNER
AND ONE OR TWO WITHOUT ANY ^CFLAPS
AND THE ^DSOFs ARE ALL NERVOUS, AND THEY'RE HIDIN' ON PURPOSE
ALERT CREWS ARE PLAYIN' ^GSAP-JAP.

* "GET A ^DGRIP" ANYBODY WANNA BUY A YEARBOOK?
"GET A ^GGRIP" ANY WSOs WANNA FLY WITH WESTBROOK?
"GET A ^DGRIP" AND I THINK I'M GOIN' INSANE,
"CAUSE THEY'RE ^CGONNA CHANGE THE RULES ^GAGAIN."

NOW THERE'S ^GHALF-MIL MORK ABOUT TO BLOW HIS CORK
'CAUSE HE'S STUCK AT THE ^DDET AGAIN.
COMMANDER BOONE IS FUMIN' 'BOUT THE AFTERBURNERS BOOMIN', OH TED CHRISTENSEN. ^G
AND GOLDIE'S STILL SAYIN' 'BOUT THE JOKE THEY WERE PLAYIN'
THAT THE DUMMY AT THE DET WASN'T ^CHIS.
AND WE ^DKEEP GETTIN' RICHER BUT WE CAN'T GET A PICTURE
ON TIM RYAN'S FRAPPIN' ^GSATTELITE DISH.

CHORUS #1, THEN CHORUS #2

RON YELTON

THE GREATEST PLANE THAT EVER FLEW

THERE'S A NEW PLANE COMIN', THEY CALL THE F-16
AND I'LL FLY IT SOMEDAY OR IS IT JUST A DREAM?
I STILL NEED MY GIB BEHIND ME, WATCHING OVER WHAT I DO
THE F-4s THE GREATEST PLANE THAT EVER FLEW.

IT'S GOT TWO ENGINES, WHICH IS BETTER THAN JUST ONE
BUT WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE IF NEITHER ONE WILL RUN?
IF WE COULD JUST GET AIRBORNE, I KNOW WE'D HAVE A BLAST
BUT WE'RE BRIEFING JUST TO SIT HERE ON OUR ASS.

* OH, WE LOVE OUR PHANTOMS, WE HEAR THEY'RE FUN TO FLY
MY FAVORITE ONE IS MAINTENANCE NO PROVIDE, NO PROVIDE.

BUT WHEN WE DO GO FLYING, YOU KNOW IT'S SUCH A JOY
WHAT OTHER JOB WILL PAY YOU TO PLAY WITH SUCH A TOY?
SO WE THINK OF KAREN HUMPHREY EACH TIME WE GO AROUND
'CAUSE WE KNOW SHE REALLY DIGS THAT FREEDOM SOUND.

TOM WESTBROOK
RON YELTON

IN THE AIR GUARD

I was ^Gsleeping on the grass out in front of Ops
^CDreaming of an AFTP.

When I ^Gopened my eyes - was all I could see
^DA big ugly Air Tech ^Gstaring at me.

* In the ^GAir Guard requirements grow
^DIn the Air Guard the ^Gpay is too low
^GIn the Air Guard where Det. tours are sweet
And the ^Gguys on alert are all still asleep. ^G^D^G

I had ^Gonly just a second to think of an excuse
^CBecause all along I had ^Gknown
^GI knew he had come just to give me abuse
^DI'd get my sortie out ^Gflying snowcone.

* ^GOh Boeh, Boeh, Boeh, Boeh..... ^D ^G

I was ^Gsitting at the table in the briefing room
^CWaiting for the briefing to ^Gstart
^GWhen I asked my wingman for the threat of the day
^DHe said "Look out, everybody B.O.B.'s going to fart."

*

JINGLE BO, JINGLE BILL

* JINGLE BO, JINGLE BILL, JINGLE ALL THE WAY
OH WHAT FUN IT IS TO FLY IN AN F-4 PHANTOM SLEIGH
JINGLE BO, JINGLE BILL, TUMBLEWEED ALL DAY
OH WHAT FUN IT IS TO FLY IN AN F-4 PHANTOM SLEIGH.

DASHING THROUGH THE AIR IN A PHANTOM FLIGHT OF TWO
BANDITS AT YOUR "6", THEY'RE COMING AFTER YOU
BO CALLS IN-PLACE LEFT, BUT BILL GOES IN-PLACE RIGHT
THEY ROLL OUT OF THEIR TURNS AND THEY'VE GOT NOBODY IN SIGHT.

BO CALLS BOGEY DOPE, AND BILL RESPONDS WITH "2"
PETE CALLS TUMBLEWEED, SO WHAT 'YA GONNA DO?
BO CALLS VISUAL, AND BILL SAYS "DID WE WIN?"
BUT THE BANDITS ARE AT SIX O'CLOCK AND CLOSIN' IN AGAIN.

BO CALLS PUSH IT UP, BUT THE BANDITS TURN AWAY
SEEMS THEY'VE USED UP ALL THEIR GAS AND THEY DON'T WANT TO PLAY
BO CALLS IN-PLACE LEFT, BUT BILL GOES IN-PLACE RIGHT
THIS TIME THEY ROLL OUT AND THEY'VE GOT BANDITS IN THEIR SIGHTS.

BO AND BILL GET KILLS, SO NOW THEY'RE RTB
THEY'RE BOTH PAST BINGO FUEL, SO NOW THEY'RE IFE
THEY BARELY MAKE IT HOME TO FLY AN OVERHEAD
THE D.O. WANTS TO SEE YOU, RUMOR HAS IT YOU'RE GROUNDED!

J.T. TAGGET
RON YELTON

I'll fly in the rain by your side
I'll cling to your wing if I can
[] in the lead and I'm terrified
I'm sweating more than any mortal can.

The fire lights are on almost constantly
The travel pod has dropped from the wing
Practice missiles fired inadvertantly
But I got my AFTP.

The SOF is nowhere to be found
The gas in the wings will not feed
The gas gage is pegged and the gear won't come down
The barrier's out? "Hey, two, you've got the lead."

All the Air Techs will be there when you get down
To second guess you every which way
Things'll be O.K. if a mobile can be found
O why did I fly today?

The SOF he still can't be found
We called and called but no one was there
The radios ~~went~~ ^{are} dead and I can't hear a sound
I guess it's too late to get a spare.

And the fire lights ~~are~~ ^{are} on almost constantly
The travel pod has dropped from the wing
Practice missiles fired inadvertantly
But I got my AFTP.

THE RADIOS ARE DEAD AND THE ENGINES WHIRLING

"BIG JOHN"
"TIMMY DEAN"

MOTELY CREW

EVERY MORNING AT THE GUARD YOU CAN SEE 'EM ARRIVE
KIND OF GRUMPY AND SLEEPY THEY'RE JUST BARELY ALIVE
THERE'S A FEW AGRs AND SOME AIR TECHs, TOO
ALL TOGETHER THEY MAKE QUITE A MOTELY CREW.

NOBODY SEEMED TO KNOW WHERE THIS GUY CALLED HOME
HE JUST DRIFTED INTO OPS AND MADE IT HIS OWN
HE DOES'NT SAY MUCH — UNLESS HE GETS RILED
LIKE THE TIME THAT HE FOUND SOMEONE STOLE ALL THE TOWELS. BIG ROY

ONE DAY AT THE GUARD AN AIR TECH SLOT OPENED
THIS GUY STEPPED FORWARD, HE WAS REALLY HOPIN'
IT MEANT A BIG CONVERSION TO BECOME AN AIR TECH
A FRONTAL LOBOTOMY — HE SAID, "WHAT THE HECK!" BIG AL

BACK IN THE DAYS WHEN THE PHANTOM WAS KNEW
A ^{WSLO} ~~WFO~~ SHOWED UP AND SAID, "HI HAR YOOO."
"I'M FROM THE SOUTH SO DON'T GIVE ME NO TROUBLE.
'CAUSE I'LL GRADE YOUR TAC EVAL, I'LL BURST YOUR BUBBLE." BIG RICK

NOT TOO MUCH LATER FROM THE SOUTH CAME ANOTHER
HE ACTED PRETTY TOUGH, WE THOUGHT HE WAS A "MOTHER"
A SHARP WATCH FOR JUDGEMENT, S.A. AND THINGS,
YOU BETTER WELL SHOW SOME OR HE'LL HAVE YOUR WINGS. ^{LITTLE} BIG MIKE

I THINK YOU'LL AGREE THESE GUYS ARE O.K.
EVEN IF THEY DO SIT AROUND ALL DAY
THEY MAY NOT GET A WHOLE HELLUVA LOT DONE
BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, THEY HAVE ALOT OF FUN. AIR TECHS

TCX

J.T. TAGGET
RON YELTON

THE BATTLE OF SAN CLEMENTE

THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS
JOHNNY HORTON

IN 1986 WE TOOK A LITTLE TRIP.

DOWN TO SAN CLEMENTE FOR TO TAKE A LITTLE DIP.

WE TOOK ALONG SOME BLENDERS AND WE TOOK ALONG SOME BEER

AND A BUNCH OF MARGARITA MIX TO ADD A LITTLE CHEER. (BREAK)

WE GOT TO THE AIRPLANE AND WE HAD A LOOK AROUND.

WE COULDN'T START OUR ENGINES YET 'CAUSE BRAD COULD NOT BE FOUND.

A SHORT TIME LATER WHEN THE ISLAND WE DID REACH

WE FOUND A WSO-ACRES-DIRT-BAG-CONDO ON THE BEACH.

* THE GUYS WENT FISHIN' AND THEY BEGAN A DRIFTIN'.
THEY'RE OUT A LITTLE FARTHER THAN THEY WERE A WHILE AGO.
FIRED OFF FLARES AND WATCHED 'EM GO A-SKIPPIN'
SAN CLEMENTE ISLAND IS THE PLACE YOU OUGHT TO GO.

WE FINISHED UP TRAINING THEN WE HAD A B.B.Q.

MOZAM DID THE COOKIN' HE WAS DOUSIN' IT WITH BREW.

WE HAD POTATO SALAD AND SOME BEER TO WASH IT DOWN.

THEN YELTON CALLED THE GAME OUT AND WE WOUND UP ON THE GROUND.

*
** FIRE CRACKERS POPPIN' AND THE BOTTLE ROCKETS FLYIN'
HAVIN' MORE FUN THAN WE DID A WHILE AGO.
SHORT TIME LATER THE GRENADES BEGAN A-LAUNCHIN'
SAN CLEMENTE ISLAND IS THE PLACE YOU OUGHT TO GO.

(FIRST) FOR SWIMMIN' THAT IS: SHARKS, MANTA RAYS, BARRACUDA.
(LAST) FOR DRINKIN' THAT IS: MARGARITAS, BEER, ABALONE WATER...

YA'LL COME BACK NOW Y'HEAR?

FOR TRAINING THAT IS: HIGH EXPLOSIVE NUCLEAR ANTI-PERSONNEL NUCLEAR....

FROM OUT OF HIBERNATION CAME A DRUNKEN B.O.B.

HE'D BEEN DRINKIN' ALL NIGHT AND HE HAD TO TAKE A PEE.

STROLLED THROUGH THE FIRE ONE THE WAY TO FIND A TREE.

SAN CLEMENTE ISLAND IS THE PLACE YOU OUGHT TO BE.

J.T. TABBET
RON YELTON
Tom WESTBROOK

ED AND NELSON

THE UNIT ONE DAY SENT NELSON AWAY
BECAUSE OF THE AGGRAVATION.
WHEN THE MAJOR FOUND OUT HE BEGAN TO SHOUT
AND STARTED THE LITIGATION.

IT'S AGAINST THE LAW. IT WAS AGAINST THE LAW.
WHAT CHICKEN LITTLE SAW, IT WAS AGAINST THE LAW.

WELL THE PILOTS LOOK DOWN AND SPIT ON THE GROUND
EVERY TIME HIS NAME GETS MENTIONED.
AND McCOY SAID OYE IF I GET THAT BOY,
I'M GONNA PUT HIM IN THE HOUSE OF DETENTION.

WELL HE'S ON HIS WAY, WE DON'T CARE WHERE HE'S GOIN'
HE'S ON HIS WAY, THOUGH HE SWEARS THAT HE'S COMIN' BACK.
GOODBYE TO NELSON, THE KING OF THE SWIM MEET.
SEE'IN ED AND NELSON DOWN AT THE COURTHOUSE.
SEE'IN ED AND NELSON DOWN AT THE COURTHOUSE.

(LAST)
F# → G7

WELL HE TOOK IT TO COURT - THE PROCEEDINGS WERE SHORT.
HE NEVER REALLY STOOD A CHANCE.
BUT YOU KNOW SOMEDAY THEY'RE GONNA PUT HIM AWAY
AND THEN WATCH THE AIRCREWS DANCE.

RON YELTON

TED THE AWESOME PILOT (RUDOLF THE RED NOSED REINDEER)

YOU KNOW HOWDY AND YODA AND MEATUS AND CURLY,
LIZARD AND LUDWIG AND MORKUS AND PEE-WEE.
BUT DO YOU RECALL, THE MOST FAMOUS PILOT OF ALL?

^C TED IS AN AWESOME PILOT, HE'S THE VERY BEST AROUND. ^{G7}
AND IF YOU EVER FIGHT HIM, HE WILL ALWAYS SHOOT YOU DOWN. ^C
ALL OF THE OTHER AIRCREWS REALLY WANT TO BE LIKE TED. ^{G7}
BUT TO BE REALLY LIKE HIM, YOU GOTTA HAVE AREAL BIG HEAD. ^C ^{G7}

JINGLE BELLS

^F JINGLE BELLS, FLYING'S SWELL.
PULLING LOTS OF Gs.
^{Bb} OH WHAT FUN IT IS TO FLY IN A ^{G7} PHANTOM ^{C7} F-4D.
^F JINGLE BELLS, WHAT THE HELL?
ANOTHER M.N.P.
^{Bb} BUT THAT'S O.K. I'LL MAKE IT UP ON A ^F GROUND ^{C7} AFTP. ^F

I'M DREAMING OF A NEW AIRPLANE

^C I'M DREAMING OF A NEW AIRPLANE, JUST LIKE THE ONE I USED TO FLY.
WITH MY VERY OWN RADAR, I'LL SEE YOU LATER, AS I BLAST INTO THE SKY.
I'M DREAMING OF A NEW AIRPLANE, WITH EVERY V.I.D. I TRY.
I CAN SHOOT MY OWN MISSILES, OH MY!
I CAN'T WAIT TILL OUR NEW AIRPLANES ARRIVE.

OH SCHEDULING (OH CHRISTMAS TREE)

^G OH SCHEDULING, ^D OH SCHEDULING, ^G PLEASE PUT ME ON SOME ORDERS. ^{Am}
^G A STANDBY DAY, ^D FIELD TRAINING PLEASE, I WANT TO FLY MORE SORTIES. ^{Am}
^G PLEASE SWAP ALERT, I'M BUSY THEN. ^{Am}
^{D7} I'LL PAY YOU BACK, I DON'T KNOW WHEN. ^G
^D OH SCHEDULING, ^{G7} OH SCHEDULING, ^{E7} PLEASE TAKE ME OFF MY ORDERS. ^{Am} ^D ^G

J.T. TAGGET
RAN YELTON

S.O.W. IS A WSO (FROSTY THE SNOWMAN)

^C SOW IS A WSO, AND A ^F HUNGRY ONE YOU ^C SEE,
WITH A ^F TWINKIE HERE AND A TWINKIE THERE AND A PEPSI IN BETWEEN. ^{Am} ^{Dm} ^G ^C ^{C7}
THERE USED TO BE SOME ^{Em7} JUNK FOOD IN THAT ^{D7} FRIDGE THAT WE ALL SHARE ^G
BUT ^{G7} OPEN IT UP AND ALL THAT'S LEFT IS WRAPPERS EVERYWHERE. ^{D7} ^G
OH, SOW IS A WSO, AND A ^F HUNGRY ONE THEY ^C SAY. ^{Am}
IF HE CAN'T BE FOUND, THROW A TWINKIE DOWN, ^{Am}
AND HE'LL SHOW UP RIGHT AWAY. ^{Dm} ^G ^C

THE AIR GUARD SONG (CHESTNUTS)

^D AIR TECHS ^{Em} SITTIN' BACK AND ^D WASTIN' ^{Gmaj7} TIME
^D ALERT CREWS ^{D7} WATCHIN' ^G MTV. ^{Gm}
^D NO ONE ^G KNOWS WHO THE ^D SOF IS ^{B9} TODAY
THE JETS ARE BROKEN ANYWAY. ^{Em} ^{A7} ^D

WE KNOW THAT ^{Am} STUCKEY'S ^{D7} GOING ^{Gmaj7} BALD
IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD IF HE WERE TALL. ^{Am7} ^{D7} ^{Gm7}
AND COL. BOEHRINGER SAYS YOU WILL FLY ^{Gm7} ^{C7} ^F
'CAUSE YOU CAN SEE ^{E9} THE ONE-MILE PALM TREE IF YOU TRY. ^{Em7} ^{A7}

EVERYBODY ^D KNOWS THAT ^{Em} FLYING JETS IS ^D DIRTY WORK. ^{Gmaj7}
BUT WORK THAT REALLY MUST BE DONE. ^{D7} ^G ^{Gm7}
ALTHOUGH IT'S BEEN SAID MANY TIMES MANY WAYS, ^{Em} ^D ^{B9}
THE AIR GUARD IS A LOT OF FUN. ^{Em7} ^{A7} ^D

J.T. TAGGET
RON YELTON

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

ON THE ^GTWELFTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS THE ^{Am}SQUADRON ^DGAVE TO ME: ^G

^{D7} 12 SUNDAY DRILLS
11 MOBILE TOURS
10 FLU SHOTS
9 NIGHT REFUELINGS
8 DRUG TESTS
7 FINGER WAVES
6 CHECK RIDES
^{A7} ^{D7} 5 M.N.P.s
^{D7} 4 LUCIDO JOKES
3 HOT TUNES
2 POOPIE SUITS
AND ^GANOTHER ^CI.F.E. ^{Am} ^D ^G ^C ^G

J.T. TAGGET
RON YELTON

EVERYBODY GETS TO BE A FLIGHT LEAD

^D ONE DAY AT THE SQUADRON, ^G NOT MUCH GOIN' ^D ON
^D THREE AIR TECHS WERE HIDING SOMEWHERE, ^E ONE WAS ON THE ^{A7} JOHN
^D P.C. SENT A MESSAGE DOWN THAT ^G PUT BO ON THE ^D SPOT
^D THINGS 'ROUND HERE BEEN MUCH TOO QUIET, ^{A7} TIME TO STIR THE ^D POT!

CHORUS

^D BO CALLED THE AIR TECHS FOR A MEETING, ^G ONE OF THEM WAS ^D GONE
^D THE OTHERS SAID LET'S START WITHOUT HIM, ^E HE'S STILL ON THE ^{A7} JOHN
^D BO SAID IT WILL SOON BE CHRISTMAS, THE ^G PILOTS NEED A ^D LIFT
^D P.C. HAS A GREAT IDEA ^{A7} FOR A CHRISTMAS ^D GIFT!

CHORUS

^G EVERYBODY GETS TO BE A ^D FLIGHT LEAD
^E EVEN IF THEY'VE NEVER LED ^{A7} BEFORE
^G BUT WE'LL DECIDE WHO GETS TO LEAD ^D HOW MANY
^{A7} ONE SHIP, TWO SHIP, THREE SHIP MAYBE ^D ~~FOUR~~

^D AIR TECHS SAT DOWN MADE A LIST, ^G CHANGED IT ONCE OR ^D TWICE
^D COULD'NT QUITE AGREE ON WHO WAS ^E NAUGHTY WHO WAS ^{A7} NICE
^D SEVERAL MEETINGS LATER, THEY ^G FINALLY WROTE IT ^D DOWN
^D BO WAS SATISFIED SO HE SAID ^{A7} "SPREAD THE WORD ^D AROUND"!

CHORUS

^{Dm} WHEN WORD GOT OUT IT SOON WAS CLEAR, THAT ^G SHIT HAD HIT THE ^{Dm} FAN
^{Dm} BLOOD AND GORE WAS EVERYWHERE, ^{Em} THINGS WERE OUT OF ^{A7} HAND
^{Dm} COULD'NT FIND AN AIR TECH, THEY ^G ALL HAD RUN ^{Dm} AWAY
^{Dm} THE PILOTS FINALLY CORNERED BO AND ^{A7} ALL HE HAD TO SAY... WAS...

CHORUS

^D WHEN THE DUST HAD SETTLED, ^G STRAY DOG HAD MOVED ^D ON
^D THREE AIR TECHS WENT BACK TO HIDIN', ^E ONE WENT TO THE JOHN ^{A7}
^D IN THE END IT SEEMS THAT THEY HAD ^G KNOWN IT ALL ^D ALONG
^D WE NEEDED MORE MATERIAL FOR A ^{A7} CHRISTMAS PARTY ^D SONG!

CHORUS

^G EVERYBODY GETS TO BE A ^D FLIGHT LEAD
^E EVEN IF YOU'VE NEVER LEAD ^{A7} BEFORE
^G BUT NO ONE REALLY CARES WHO LEADS HOW ^D MANY
^{A7} IT DOES'NT REALL MATTER ANY ^D MORE...
^{A7} IT DOES'NT REALLY MATTER ANY ^{Bb C D} MORE!

J.T. TAGGETT
TOM WESTBROOK

THE BALLAD OF DORK AND DIANNE

with apologies to John Lennon

D
ONE DAY STANDIN' 'ROUND AT THE SQUADRON

D
WONDERIN' WHAT THE RUMORS MIGHT BE

D7
MIGHTY DOG SAID, "I HEARD IT DOWN AT THE DET

D7
SOMETHING YOU WON'T EVER BELIEVE."

D7 G
CHRIST, YOU KNOW IT AIN'T EASY

G D
YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT CAN BE

D A
THERE'S A NEW LADY PILOT

A D
IT'S GONNA CRUCIFY ME

D
YODA SAYS WE HAVE TO BE NICE, BUT

D
THE PLACE WON'T EVER BE QUITE THE SAME

D7
CHILLY AND MORK CAN'T KEEP FROM BLOWIN' THEIR CORK

D7
'GPEN THINKS HE'S GOIN' INSANE

D7 G
CHRIST, YOU KNOW IT AIN'T EASY

G D
YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT CAN BE

D D A
THE WAY THINGS ARE GOIN'

A D
IT'S GONNA CRUCIFY ME

D D
SHE HELPED BUILD THE MERGE AT THE SQUADRON

D
HER REPUTATION STARTED TO SAG

D7
MULCH-MAN SAID, "THIS JOB HAS GONE TO HER HEAD"

D7
"SHE'S ACTING LIKE MIKE TYSON IN DRAG"

D7 G
CHRIST, YOU KNOW IT AIN'T EASY

G D
YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT CAN BE

D A
THE WAY THINGS ARE GOIN'

A D
SHE'LL BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF ME

G
SAVIN' ALL HER MONEY FOR A RAINY DAY
G
LOOKIN' FOR A CHEAP PLACE TO SLEEP
G
THAT'S WHEN OLD BOB SAID, "I'VE GOT A SPARE BED
A A2
YOU WON'T NEED NOTHIN' WITH YOU BUT YOUR CLOTHES".....JINK!!!

D
FINALLY HAD A BIG CONFRONTATION
D
HAD TO CALL THE COPS TO THE SCENE
D7
BOONE SAID WITH A SIGH, "SHE'S SUCH A PAIN IN MY EYE"
D7
DORK SAYS, "I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN"

D7 G
CHRIST, YOU KNOW IT AIN'T EASY
G D
YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT CAN BE
D A
THE WAY THINGS ARE GOIN'
A D
SHE'LL BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF ME

D
NOW IT'S KINDA QUIET IN FRESNO
D
WE'RE BACK INTO THE SAME OLD ROUTINE
D7
IF IT'S BOXING YOU LIKE..OR JUST A GOOD FIGHT
D7
CHANNEL ISLANDS IS THE PLACE YOU SHOULD BE

D7 G
CHRIST, YOU KNOW IT AIN'T EASY
G D
YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT CAN BE
D A
THE WAY THINGS ARE GOIN'
A D
SHE'LL BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF ME

THE CURLY SHUFFLE
- JUMP IN THE SADDLE

THE AIR TECH SHUFFLE

When me and my friends go out to the guard
We don't fly much - we don't work hard
we sign off a drill and we stay out of trouble
but we'll stay all day watchin' the Air Tech Shuffle.

:Hey boeh, hey boeh: well a :yuk yuk yuk yuk:

:Launch the fleet: :rrrufff rrrufff:

Well we never miss a chance, we get up and dance
And do the Air Tech Shuffle.