Rosie, I've been draftedI'm a solider now 'am 'bout to die for my nation with my brothers. Come dear wave me off, but please don't cry I will fight 'til I fall and I can't make it up but my undying soul will fly back home and kiss you goodnight Rosie, when I daydream you will be my one remaining light As I walk my way through deserts I will carry you in my mind. I will fight 'til I fall and I can't make it up but my undying soul will fly back home and kiss you goodnight. I will fight 'til I fall and I can't make it up but my undying soul will fly back home and kiss you goodnight I will fight 'til I fall and I can't make it up But my undying soul will fly back home and kiss you goodnight Rosie, I will try to wear my judgement like it's a shiny crown Do get married, have his children... I will wait for you on the other side.