

Father, it's time to leave
Tears on my face and on your sleeve
And on your shoulder, I'm going down in uniform
I'm going down, I'm going down in uniform

Mother, it's time to go
The days will be long and go too slow
But I'll think of you as I go down in uniform

You'll find me wandering alone on some far-off horizon
Wearing expressions like you've never seen on this face
The cars on the highway are backed up from bumper to bumper
It's a funny old world, it's a funny old human race

Little sister, you look so good
I feel proud of you, I knew I would
We'll be together as we go down in uniform
We're going down, we're going down in uniform

You'll find me wandering alone on some far-off horizon
Wearing expressions like you've never seen on this face
The cars on the highway are backed up from bumper to bumper
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