Me and that navy ain't speakin' at sailin' I tell you I'm throu gh

On the advice of a doc I got me a shock I had to have somethin' to do

These nerves I got are from soakin' too long when the ship got hit by a plane

And right here about four years back I met Grasshopper MacClain The sun was a burnin' and the desert red hot when his mother dr ove in with a flat

She went inside to cool off with a beer and I saw her kid in the back

He lay on the seat in the swelterin' heat with hair the color of flame

A red headed might but smilin' and bright was little ol' Grassh opper ${\tt MacClain}$

I fixed her tyre and was totin' him round when she asked me how much she owed

I just laughed and said boy I settle for him

And to my surprice she drove off down the road

I figured she'd sober and come hurryin' back but for three long years she never came

And all that time I was mother and dad to little ol' Grasshoppe r MacClain

I'd tell him of ships I'd sailed on the seas when I put him in bed at night

And that freckle faced kid was as sharp as a tack and quick as a mate for a fight

I thought I'd wait till he growed a bit and let him pick out hi s own name

One day he came in with a bug in his hand and he said me Grassh opper MacClain

Oh he'd mimic my walk and he'd mimic my talk

Like my shadow he just tagged me around

Even had to be checked every time I was checked by the navy doc over the town

The doc'd laugh and thump his little ole chest and say feller y ou're right as rain

Then he'd turn to me and tell me that I'd be a new man

Thanks to Grasshopper MacClain

I guess you wonder why I'm tellin' you this well that's why I'm here doin' time

For a bang and a sheriff and a red headed dame that came to tak e what was mine

Oh but you should've seen the way he fought you could tell that kid was navy trained

But this lonely cell wouldn't be so much like hell if I only had Grasshopper MacClain

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