This is the G.I. Jive
Man alive
It starts with the bugler blowin' reveille
Over your bed when you arrive
Jack, that's the G.I. Jive
Roodley-toot
Jump in your suit
Make a salute
Boot!

After you wash and dress
More or less
You go get your breakfast
In a beautiful little cafe they call The Mess
Jack, when you convalesce
Outta your seat
Into the street
Make with the feet
Reet!

If you're a P-V-T, your duty
Is to salute to L-I-E-U-T
But if you brush the L-I-E-U-T
The M-P makes you K-P on the Q-T

This is the G.I. Jive
Man alive
They give you a private tank
That features a little device called fluid drive
Jack, after you revive
Chuck all your junk
Back in the trunk
Fall on your bunk
Clunk!

Soon you're countin' jeeps
But before you count to five
Seems you're right back diggin' that
G.I. Jive