

Marching Off to War

William Bell

Marching off to war
Babe I'm coming back
Marching off to war
Heel pack on my back

She kissed me at the door yeah
She said she'd wait three years even more
She threw her arms around me
And that made my life worth living for

But I've got to march on off to war
Babe I'm coming back
Marching off to war
Heel pack on my back

Standing at the station
Troops waiting in line
Wives, sweethearts, and babies
Standing there waving and cryin' bye-bye yeah

One-two-three-four!

Marching off to war
Babe I'm coming back
Marching off to war
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Standing at the station
Troops waiting in line
Wives, sweethearts, and babies
Standing there waving and cryin' bye-bye

But I've got to march on off to war
I'm just marching off to war
Oh, marching off to war
I'm just marching off to war (Yes I am!)
Marching off to war
I'm just marching off to war
Got my rifle in my hand!
But I'll be coming back
I said I'm going where the action is
I'm just marching off to war
I got my pack on my back!
I said I'm marching off to war
But I'll be coming back some day yeah
I'm just marching off to war
I said I'm marching off to war
I got my rifle in my hand!
But I'll be coming back some day yeah