OH ME HUSBAND'S IN SALONIKA AND I WONDER IF HE'S DEAD, AND I WONDER IF HE KNOWS HE HAS A KID WITH A FOXY HEAD, SO RIGHT AWAY, SO RIGHT AWAY, SO RIGHT AWAY,

SO RIGHT AWAY SALONIKA, RIGHT AWAY ME SOLDIER BOY.

WHEN THE WAR IS OVER WHAT WILL THE SLACKERS DO, THEY'LL BE ALL AROUND THE SOLDIERS FOR THE LOAN OF A BOB OR TWO,

AND WHEN THE WAR IS OVER WHAT WILL THE SOLDIERS DO, THEY'LL BE WALKING AROUND WITH A LEG AND A HALF, AND THE SLACKERS THEY'LL HAVE TWO,

AND THEY TAXED THE POUND OF BUTTER AND THE TAXED THE HA'PENNY BUN, AND STILL WITH ALL THEIR TAXIN' THEY CAN'T BATE THE BLOODY HUNS,

WHEN THE WAR IS OVER WHAT WILL THE SLACKERS DO, FOR EVERY KID IN AMERICA, IN CORK THERE WILL BE TWO,

NEVER MARRY A SOLDIER, A SAILOR, OR A MARINE, BUT KEEP YOUR EYE ON THAT SINN FEIN BOY WITH HIS YELLOW, WHITE AND GREEN,