

## Trusty Spanners

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Chorus:

*Who wants to march in the blazing sun,  
Who wants to bash the square?  
Give us our trusty spanners  
And we'll not go anywhere, me boys,  
We'll not go anywhere!*

They likes to keep you busy,  
If they catch you lounging about  
You'll find yourself in the guardhouse  
Hearing the charges read out.  
There's a trick to being idle,  
And this we'll share with you,  
Always look as though you've got  
Something important to do.

Chorus:

The platoon were digging trenches  
On a blazing hot summer day  
We took our trusty spanners  
And quietly slipped away.  
We went into the barracks hut  
And took a bunk to bits  
Then put it back together again  
Just to show that everything fits.

Chorus:

In comes our lieutenant,  
A gormless, chinless chump  
We salutes him with our spanners  
And he gives his head a thump.  
"Carry on, you men" he says  
And wanders on his way  
So with our trusty spanners  
We sit in the shade all day.

Chorus:

Now, variety is the spice of life,  
At least that's our belief  
Don't try this trick too often  
Or you'll surely come to grief  
For soon someone will realize  
There's nothing wrong with the bed,  
But with our trusty spanners  
We'll be under a truck instead.

Chorus: