

Dolly Parton, Gee, Ma, I Wanna Go Home

Gee, Ma, I wanna go, but they won't let me go
Gee, Ma, I wanna go home
Oh, the soldiers in the army, we know they're mighty fine
And the Navy, Air Force and Marines keep us all in line
But I don't want no more of this military life
Gee, Ma, I wanna go, but they won't let me go
Gee, Ma, I wanna go home
Oh, the viddles in the mess hall, they say they're mighty fine
But that She-lte on a shingle, why, I think I'll give you mine
Oh, I don't want no more of this military life
Gee, Ma, I wanna go, but they won't let me go
Gee, Ma, I wanna go home

Oh, I wanna go back home, back where civilians roam
Gee, Ma, I wanna go home

Well, now, I tried to join the army, they said my feet were flat
And since I can not see them, I'll take their word for that
Oh Gee, Ma, I wanna go home

Oh, I wanna go back home, back where civilians roam
Gee, Ma, I wanna go home

Oh, the mother of all battles is what Saddam had planned
Well, he shoulda sent his Mother 'cause his troops all turned and ran
Oh, I don't want no more of this military life
Gee, Ma, I wanna go, but they won't let me go
Gee, Ma, I wanna go home

Oh, I wanna go back home, back where civilians roam
Where my rules are all my own
Gee, Ma, I wanna go home