There's Something About A Uniform.

Words and Music by GEO. M. COHAN.

Tempo di Marcia.

SOLO

I think the sight of a sol-dier Per-fect-ly mad-den-ing,
I think the life of a sol-dier Per-fect-ly glo-ri-ous,

ter-ri-bly glad-den-ing, On pa-ra-de, They're so glo-ri-ous-ly ar-rayed
ev-er vic-to-ri-ous Shots and shells Af-ter bat-tle, the na-tion yells.

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CHORUS
How do you do?  The very sight of a soldier
Who is your friend?  I think the ways of a soldier

To me's exciting And sort of delighting, I love the cheering
Great and gigantic So really romantic, The trumpets calling

CHORUS
while they're nearing, Always a cheer when we appear
heroes falling, Not if you stall behind the wall, The

CHORUS
sigh for him I'd die for him the dear.
soldier sort, I love the short and tall.

There's Something About A Uniform
something about a uniform
That seems so haughty I feel so saucy when everyone appears. There's something about a uniform, Brr rum pit tum tum, My heart is a
drum, Brr rum pit tum, tee dill tum, Here they come, look at the soldiers,

Something about a uniform

There's Something About A Uniform
real hypnotic and patriotic It takes me quite by storm. Brr rum tum tum, The sound of the drum. Brr rum tum tum My fingers are numb The buttons are glittering bright and glary.

I am so perfectly military, I am the fellow who wears the uniform. Theres form.

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