Way back in nineteen-forty-two or maybe forty-three…
I sailed with Captain Tuna, the chicken of the sea…
We didn’t sink the Bismarck, no matter what they say…
For when we seen the German ships, we sailed the other way!

We seen torpedoes comin’ and we saw a para-scope…
We were full of fighting spirit… our souls were full of hope…
The captain yelled, “Now, hear this.,” he really flipped his lid…
“We haven’t yet begun to fight, what’s more… we never did!”

Chorus
So, we didn’t sink the Bismarck and we didn’t fight at all…
We spent our time in Norfolk and we really had a ball!
Chasin’ after women while our ship was over-hauled…
A livin’ it up on grapefruit juice and sick bay alco-hol…

Then they made me a frog-man on the de-mo-li-tion team…
I sunk a battleship, a crusier and a sub-ma-rine!
I blew up ammunition dumps, I did my best to please…
And I did it all before the Navy sent me overseas!

Tony, our Italian cook was a settin’ on the deck…
And we were peelin’ taters… we must have peeled a peck!
The Captain yelled, “Hey Tony… Is that a U-boat I see?”
Tony says, “Itsa notta my boat, it don’t belong to me!”…
We Didn’t Sink The Bismarck – cont’d

Chorus

G           D       G
And now the war is over and our story can be told…
C           G       D       G
About our Captain’s fightin’ men… the young ones and the old…
G           D       G
We stayed in San Francisco, a-way from the battle scenes…
G           D       G
We spent our time on “Treasure Isle” a fightin’ the Marines!

Chorus

End