Fighting Tools – Private SNAFU

Newspaper headlines: BATTLE REPORTS PROVE U.S. SOLDIER BEST ARMED IN WORLD! U.S. RIFLE PROVEN DEADLY. OUR FIGHTING TOOLS UNBEATABLE IF GIVEN THE PROPER CARE.

Private SNAFU: [Singing]
Oh, I’ll be the war’s greatest hero,
With these guns I have nothing to fear-o.
My guns are the best,
They can meet any test,
Oh I’ll be the war’s greatest hero!

Oh, I’m the world’s best damn fightin’ machine-o,
Them Nazis will learn what I mean-o.
My wonderful guns,
Will murder them bums,
And I’ll bury them in the latrine-o!

[Sings wordlessly]

Stick ‘em up or I’ll blow your brains out!

Nazi Soldier: Ach! What a rifle! Comrade!

[Singing]
Hmmmm, that rifle looks just a bit gooey,
If you think I am scared you’re plumb screwy.
Go on fire away, buck,
You’re damn gun’s full of muck,
Where nothing comes out but just hooey.

Oh, ach! What a gun I’m defeated.
Such a gun just can’t be beat.

Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk.
That gun was neglected,
No water connected,
No wonder it got overheated!

Now in the German army, mein lieber herr, our weapons work fine, ‘cause we give them great care.

Private SNAFU: Yipe!

Nazi Soldier: [Singing] Oh, ach! Now I’m sunk, I am tanking!
Mouse: Oh you’re perfectly safe, I am thinking.
It’s musty and dusty,
And mighty damn rusty.

Mouse and Ducks: [Singing] Conditions inside are just stinking!

Female Duck: Really they are.

Nazi Soldier: What a dumb cop, what a clown! Just the kind of boob who lets his battery run down!

[Singing]
Oh, like all careless gents,
He winds up behind fence!
SNAFU is the war’s greatest zero!