BUDDY'S BLIGHTY

- He thought he'd step across to France and have a look around,
- So he blew his roll in London, in a gorgeous jamboree,
- And then settled down to soldier with the Canuck Infantree.
- Now, I first ran into Buddy in an Hospital in Kent,
- Where a bunch of Army Doctor-guys had sent me to repent
- Of the foolishness of stopping German shrapnel with my head —
- There I found old Buddy Baldwin holding down the nearest bed.
- Well, I told him all my sorrows and he told me
- (And what was lies and what was truth, I guess, God only knows),
- And Bud told me all about his trip to Blighty from the line,
- (He was sure a fluent liar and he made it listen fine),
- Though I'm much inclined to doubt it, maybe one per cent. is true,