

## THE TOUCAN BATTERY BLUES ©

By Trev Bryant

**Theme song for the reunion of ex-members of 102 Field Battery (the “Toucan Battery”) and associated units April 2015**

### **Chorus:**

I get the Toucan Battery Blues, the Toucan Battery Blues,  
Thinking 'bout my time in One-Oh-Two.  
I smell cordite in the air,  
Hear UH1s that aren't there,  
I worry 'cause there's nothing I can do.  
And now they say my stress is bad I gotta give up booze,  
I get the Toucan Battery Blues.

### **Verse 1.**

I remember all the mortar rounds and all the R P G's  
I remember all the tracer green and red.  
But I can't remember yesterday or where I left my keys,  
The Blues are really messin' with my head.

### **Rpt. Chorus**

### **Verse 2.**

I think of digging shell-scrape holes and sandbags at Baria,  
I think of H and I's and sleepless nights,  
But the Mushroom Club was always there to have an ice-cold beer,  
Between the laughs and cigarettes and fights.

### **Bridge**

### **Verse 3.**

“Fire Mission Battery” we heard the tannoys say,  
Charge bags and shell cases everywhere.  
We could easily fire all that night and into the next day,  
(But) now I fall asleep just sitting in my chair.

### **Rpt. Chorus**

### **Verse 4.**

Well Scrubber kept us on our toes, the sergeants did the rest,  
We learnt to fire quick and very straight.  
Together we all worked to make old one-oh-two the best,  
But it was mateship in the end that made us great.

### **Guitar solo**

### **Verse 5.**

These days I wish we could be like we were in sixty eight,  
Young and having nothing much to lose.  
But now we're stuffed and past it and we've left our run too late,  
And so I get the Toucan Battery Blues.

**Rpt Chorus. Rpt last line three times fading as per CD.**

