

# **My Uncle Sam**

Marty Funcell – 9/9/18

I graduated from High School in 1972  
Didn't have any college money, didn't what to do  
Uncle Sam wanted me, so joined the Air Force,  
It was the right thing for me to do, I have no remorse  
Six weeks basic training down in San Antonio  
Never got off base, never saw the Alamo

Eight months electronics training in Biloxi, Mississippi  
Broke my arm playing flag-football, like a little sissy  
Flew home for Christmas with my arm in a cast  
I remember that first leave home was quite a blast  
Was assigned to Malmstrom Air Force Base in Great Falls, Montana  
Was hoping to be stationed near a beach full of cabanas  
But had a very good time in Great Falls, raised some hell and broke a few laws

Uncle Sam had many nephews and they taught me a lot  
They taught me how to drink and how to smoke pot  
We had a lot of fun, the war was so far away  
My duty was like a civilian job, my shift being just 8 hours a day

When the clock struck four, we were out the door  
We worked no overtime, 4 PM was our time!  
Cleaned up, spruced up, left base in our cars, drove downtown and hit the bars  
Happy hours of drinking, playing foosball, air hockey, and some billiards.  
Then we hit the night clubs for some music, dancing and drinking more beer  
I must say, the military can be quite a career

Uncle Sam really took care of me. Fed me, housed me, clothed me, trained me  
After four years, I was discharged and set free  
After I got out, I didn't stay in touch with that man...  
...but I will always remember my dear old Uncle Sam

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