



## Bread and Butter to Me

I'm in The Grey Funnel Line,  
patiently serving my time,  
Now, that might seem like adventure to you.  
*It's bread and butter to me,  
it's bread and butter to me.*

Sailing all over the world,  
in each port they say we've a girl,  
Now, that might seem quite romantic to you.  
*It's bread and butter to me,  
it's bread and butter to me.*

A submarine's cramped and it's hot  
and comfort's a thing it's not got,  
And it might seem just like a black sewer-pipe to you.  
*It's bread and butter to me,  
it's bread and butter to me.*

The engine room's smelly and loud,  
and three of you in there's a crowd,  
And those might seem like V-16 diesels to you.  
*They're bread and butter to me,  
they're bread and butter to me.*

Twenty years drawing your pay,  
patrolling round day after day,  
But when Action Stations is sounded you'll say.  
*That's bread and butter to me,  
it's bread and butter to me.*

Here's a message from Jolly Jack Tar,  
just thank Christ there ain't been a war,  
'Cos that might seem like my bread and butter to you.  
*It's killing and dying to me.  
It's killing and dying to me.  
It's killing and it's dying to me.*