

The F-One Double-One (F-111)

Words & music: Lyell Sayer

CHORUS: (D) G C Am
Oh, the F-one double-one it is a lovely plane
D G
It flies at twice the speed of sound and scatters bombs like rain
C Am
It's wings go back and forward — it's the latest thing around
D G
It's a pity that it isn't safe to take it off the ground!

G C Am
Now, it was Sir Robert Menzies who was walking down the street
D G
And thinking of our Air Force which was mostly obsolete
C Am
“Our Canberra jet-bombers are getting old as hell —
D G
I'll have to call up Uncle Sam and see what he can sell!”

CHORUS

G C Am
Bob called up Uncle Sammy “We want to buy a plane
D G
To save our lovely nation from going down the drain.
C Am
We want to scare some Asians — so see what you can do.”
D G
The answer was “Bob, buddy, we've got just the thing for you!”

CHORUS

G C Am
Bob said “We'll take two dozen!” so the plane they had to make
D G
And soon they had one ready — it's first flight for to take
C Am
It whistled down the runway with a dreadful roaring sound
D G
And then broke up in little bits and fell back on the ground

CHORUS

G C Am
We sent some off to Vietnam — the country to defend
D G
To wipe out all the enemy and cause the war to end
C Am
Ho Chi Min said “Comrades, don't you waste you precious shells —
D G
These brand new planes the Yankees have all fall down by themselves!”

CHORUS

G **C** **Am**
They won't raise the old-age pension — the cost would be too high
D **G**
They'd rather buy an aircraft that's allergic to the sky
C **Am**
But still I can't help thinking — Oh, wouldn't it be grouse? —
D **G**
If they didn't waste our taxes on this flying Opera House!

CHORUS

G **C** **Am**
After due consideration I've found a proper use —
D **G**
They should take one from the hanger and fill it up with juice
C **Am**
Send it hurtling down the runway on it's final one-way flight
D **G**
With a trembling Malcolm Frazer bound and gagged inside!

CHORUS: **D** **G** **C** **Am**
Oh, the F-one double-one it is a lovely plane
D **G**
It flies at twice the speed of sound and scatters bombs like rain
C **Am**
It's wings go back and forward — it's the latest thing around
D **G**
It's a pity that it isn't safe to take it off the ground!

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Lyell Sayer

CHORUS

Oh, the F - one doub - le - one it is a love - ly plane It
flies at twice the speed of sound and scat - ters bombs like rain It's
wings go back and for - ward, it's the lat - est thing a - round It's a
pit - y that it is - n't safe to take it off the ground!

VERSE

Now, it was Sir Rob - ert Men - zies who was walk - ing down the street And
think - ing of our Air Force which was most - ly ob - sol - ete "Our
Can - ber - ra jet bomb - ers are get - ting old as hell I'll
have to call up Un - cle Sam and see what he can sell!"

Repeat CHORUS

2. Bob called up Uncle Sammy "We want to buy a plane
To save our lovely nation from going down the drain.
We want to scare some Asians — so see what you can do."
The answer was "Bob, buddy, we've got just the thing for you!" CHORUS
3. Bob said "We'll take two dozen!" so the plane they had to make
And soon they had one ready — it's first flight for to take
It whistled down the runway with a dreadful roaring sound
And then broke up in little bits and fell back on the ground CHORUS
4. We sent some off to Vietnam — the country to defend
To wipe out all the enemy and cause the war to end
Ho Chi Min said "Comrades, don't you waste you precious shells —
These brand new planes the Yankees have all fall down by themselves!" CHORUS

5. They won't raise the old-age pension — the cost would be too high
They'd rather buy an aircraft that's allergic to the sky
But still I can't help thinking — Oh, wouldn't it be grouse? —
If they didn't waste our taxes on this flying Opera House!

CHORUS

6. After due consideration I've found a proper use —
They should take one from the hanger and fill it up with juice
Send it hurtling down the runway on it's final one-way flight
With a trembling Malcolm Frazer bound and gagged inside!

CHORUS