

YORKTOWN OCS

QUICK*SLYKER*NEUMAN

I'd like to be a new OC
just checking in to Yorktown OCS
They'd take us in, remove our grins
They'll teach us all we need at OCS
I'd ask my friends to come and try
The special chow they're serving us tonight
I'd like to be a new OC
With leggings and a piece at OCS

We would be warm inside the dorm
With our broken air conditioners turned on
Resting our backs on skin-tight racks
Cos' with eight demerits liberty is gone
We will do our callies every day
Stay in shape the aerobic way
We're squared away both night and day
We do pushups in our sleep at OCS

We will shout and march about
And sail the Cuyahoga through the pier
Oh what joy for Coastie girls and boys
She's a little bent but we were all sincere
We will be so happy you and me
The Coast Guard's here to tell us what to do
It should be fun beneath the sun
Playing sailor down at Yorktown OCS
Fighting Fires down at Yorktown OCS
We may even graduate from OCS