

YOU'LL GET USE TO IT

(1)

You'll get used to it; You'll get used to it.
The first year is the worst year; Then you'll get used to it.
If you're feel-ing kind of blue And you don't know what to do,
Just put your trou-bles on the shelf;
For-get your cares and tell your-self;
It's won-der-ful! It's mar-vel-ous!
You'll get to like it more and more and more.
You got-ta get used to it, And when you're used to it,
You'll be twice as hap-py as you were be-fore.

Yo-de-la-dee, Yo-de-la-dee, Yo-de-la-dee, a-dee, a-dee, a-dee-o.

(2)

You'll get used to it; You'll get used to it.
To ra-tion is the fash-ion, But you'll get used to it.
Life may seem so in-com-plete When your cof-fee is-n't sweet,
And far a-way the fields look green,
But can you get the gas-o-line?
It's won-der-ful! It's mar-vel-ous!
This life is get-ting tough-er day by day.
You got-ta get used to it, And when you're used to it,
Then the main thing you must ra-tion is your pay.

Yo-de-la-dee, Yo-de-la-dee, Yo-de-la-dee, a-dee, a-dee, a-dee-o.

(3)

You'll get used to it; You'll get used to it.
The Ax-is caused the tax-es, But you'll get used to it.
You may think you own your pay, But they tax it all a-way,
Though pric-es may not be too high,
There's not a thing that you can buy!
It's won-der-ful! It's mar-vel-ous!
To see the flag of free-dom be un-furled.
You got-ta get used to it, And when you're used to it,
Tell your-self at last we've got a love-ly world.

Yo-de-la-dee, Yo-de-la-dee, Yo-de-la-dee, a-dee, a-dee, a-dee-o.

(4)

You'll get used to it; You'll get used to it.
The Ar-my, bless the Ar-my! Oh, you'll get used to it.
When they train you for the strife, Say good-bye to civ-il life.
You do your drill and eat your stew,
And When the ser-geant roars at you,
It's won-der-ful! It's mar-vel-ous!
You'll get to love the ser-geant more and more.
You got-ta get used to it, And when you're used to it,
Write your moth-er how you love this love-ly war.

Yo-de-la-dee, Yo-de-la-dee, Yo-de-la-dee, a-dee, a-dee, a-dee-o.