

THE JOLLY ROGERS

Cutlass, Cannon and Curves

(ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY THE JOLLY ROGERS)

Black Jack Slim's Cutthroat Inn

Tell Whiplash Charlie Wills,
Jack's got a case of his favorite swill.
Go and tell ole' One-Eyed Pete,
Grab his crew, it's time to meet.

Send out the pirate call,
That it's time for a drunken brawl.
We'll meet down by the docks,
'Round about 9 o'clock.

**Black Jack Slim's Cutthroat Inn,
Is the dirtiest place I've ever been.
He serves up liquor, grog and wine,
A guarantee of a dirty 'ol time!
Those seven deadly sins are wicked for sure,
Jacks' got those, plus 11 more!
Swagger on down to the Cutthroat Inn,
And have a round with Black Jack Slim!**

Tell Annie and Calico Jack,
That there's gambling in the back.
Tell Morgan when he hits the shore,
There'll be rum and girls galore.

Tonight no one will get their sleep,
When we're on our midnight creep.
Gonna smash out all the windows,
Gonna kick down all the doors.

[CHORUS]

Tell Kidd that old sea dog,

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We got 100 gallons of grog.
Tell Teach the Devil's Son,
We got a powder keg just for fun.

He'll break out his Blackport Rye,
It burns like hell, but it gets you high!
If you gotta sail, run, walk, or crawl,
Get to Jack's Pirate free-for-all!

[CHORUS]

When the Inn's full, Jack will jump on out,
Hop on the bar, and then he'll shout:
"It's to Hell we go, for all our sins,
So get in line behind Old Slim!"

Then he'll open up all the taps,
Haul all the booze in from the back.
We'll drink and fight 'till midnight,
We'll rant and roar 'till daylight.

[CHORUS] x2

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Haul away to Botany Bay

The captain says we're underway
So heave her up and haul away!
Underway for Botany Bay
We're bound for Australia...

That is where we'll live and die
Heave her up and haul away!
No reason to question why
We're bound for Australia...

Not one of us is coming back
Heave her up and haul away!
All we'll need is in our pack
We're bound for Australia...

With the law now we all fought
Heave her up and haul away!
But our true crime was getting caught
We're bound for Australia...

To the colonies we all must go
Heave her up and haul away!
Where the sun don't stop and the wind don't blow
We're bound for Australia...

There's two ways out that's bad and worse
Heave her up and haul away!
Either through the swamp or you go feet first
We're bound for Australia...

If the snakes don't get you the sun sure will
Heave her up and haul away!
But the liquors cheap and you can drink your fill
We're bound for Australia...

I heard tell from one who knows
Heave her up and haul away!
That the girls there they don't wear no clothes
We're bound for Australia...

We can't go back so on we sail
Heave her up and haul away!
It's a wild adventure or an English jail
We're bound for Australia...

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We're underway for Botany Bay
Heave her up and haul away!
Botany Bay that's what they say
We're bound for Australia...

So heave her up and haul away
We're bound for Australia...

THE JOLLY ROGERS

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Curvy Girls

I've traveled all over and one thing I have found
Skinny girls have nothing to wrap your arms around
I've been to every corner of this great big world
And found there's nothing better than a curvy, curvy girl

**Nothing can compare with the natural curves I love.
Even when I'm sleeping it's curvy girls I dream of
Curvy girls are lovely curvy girls are great
Curvy girls make me want to master...my own fate**

So if you are out there looking listen to these tips
Find an ample bosom and some child bearing hips
An hour glass figure with all the curves just right
That's the best thing in the world to keep you warm at night.

[CHORUS]

I know those waifish models are what they say are hot
But what I am looking for those girls they just ain't got
I'll stick with these curvy girls that give me so much joy
And you can keep the models that look like pre-teen boys.

[CHORUS]

More than a handful's wasted well I say that's just bull
For I have two good hands and they should both be full
If you want my attention well here's a sure bet
All you need to do is flash me your curvy silhouette

[CHORUS]

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The Fight

We were a bunch o' wild sea devils raisin' the flag o' black
Sailin' seas no pirate sailed and never lookin' back!
Them other dogs on them other ships out prowlin' on the Main
They laughed at our plot, scoffed and said we all must be insane.

"Those waters are free," said they, "For the risk is just too high."
"Vultures," said we, "Take the easy prey, while hunters take the prize!"
We all geared up and armed the ship for the die it had been cast,
And we showed them all that we had the gall with a single cannon's blast.

**With a laugh we chose a path that would someday change the world,
We'd need no plan to make our stand as the sails they were unfurled.
We cut our swath across the seas and little did we know,
Those scavengers they would follow us and in our shadow grow.**

We sailed our ships straight down the coast to the first port that we saw,
Their men were brave and their walls were lined with more guns than Panama
Their cannon tore our masts to Hell which only fueled our rage
And walls that were built to keep us out now became their cage!

Our broadside answered those cannons' call, our guns spoke with theirs
Bold blackguards, we, stormed ashore and laughed at the soldier's stares
We met their steel in the streets and fought for our renown,
With powder and shot their blood we sought and burned them to the ground.

[CHORUS]

We carved our name across the seas, our wealth and power grew
Though these waters had been tamed by us, in our wake those vultures flew
They called us mad when we began, for that they would atone
We hove full sail and heaved her 'round and made this fight their own!

The first of our good pirate friends was a frigate unaware
They gave salute and bid us approach as we brought our guns to bear,
Our grapeshot took the upper decks while our brass shot breeched below
Their first mate died as their captain cried and their crew ran to and fro.

[CHORUS]

Down to the last buccaneer, they died crying our names
And they screamed like frightened children as their ships went up in flames
Some were burned, some we shot, some met the salty kiss,
"Mercy!" they begged at their last breath and each did we dismiss

"So to you thieves and pretenders and those that take our path
You should know before you start that none escape our wrath
But hear out this compromise on which we should agree
Keep your weak-hearted band upon the land, for we pirates rule the sea!"

With a laugh we chose a path that would someday change the world,

**We'd need no plan to make our stand as the sails they were unfurled.
But hear out this compromise on which we should agree
Keep your weak-hearted band upon the land, for we pirates rule the sea!"**

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Seven Days to Paradise

**And we're seven days from heaven boys, seven days to go.
They have a house in Barbados that every sailor knows.
They call it the paradise and it's every dream come true
You'll be poor, and happy and sore before your visits through**

We'll have three days before we sail so wisely spend your time
Don't waste it lads on sleep and food for that would be a crime.
They have three girls for every man and the rum it all flows free
So when we dock just grab you gear and quickly follow me.

We all set out some months ago no more than two or three
And since then we've had no sights but the sun and sky and sea.
But in a week you'll have a treat laid out before your eyes
For were going to see those angels who work the paradise.

[CHORUS]

The chairs are large and comfortable in the grand main hall
And no one says you gotta move, no orders barked at all
When they're free the girls will sing or tell a tale or two
And as they pour another glass you'll know the name is true

I once met a mulatto there – a powder keg named Beth
I swore if this was paradise I would welcome death
I've never known a finer place, I doubt I ever will
If I'd had the cash the last time through, then that's where I'd be still.

[CHORUS]

So heave that line and swab that deck, make sure the work is done
We'll give the captain no excuse to take away our fun.
Make sure that the sails are taught, use all the wind you can
For we still have seven days to go before we reach the land.

[CHORUS]

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Mutiny

The captain he decided we'd all go 'round the horn
In that fateful moment a hatred it was born.
The trip was truly awful with the sleet and hail and wind
And by the time we turned back we'd lost 14 men

With that act the captain had lit a deadly spark
That would sit and smolder waiting in the dark
Before you lay your judgment please hear our story through
And you'll see there was just one thing we could do

Mutiny! ...Mutiny!

We all knew the risks when we lit that fuse

But from where we stood we had nothing left to lose

The crew had reached their limit, the captain crossed the line.

**And the crew all stared that icy stare, 'cause we knew it was time for
Mutiny! ... Mutiny!**

The futile try it added almost four weeks to our trip
And when we hit the islands we just wanted off that ship.
Exotic natives greeted us, girls beckoned from the beach
Our captain he decided a cruel lesson he would teach.

The captain said "now look here lads, your attitude's quite poor
And for your bitter discontent you'll not step foot on the shore."
So aboard our ship we sat as the forbidden plot took shape
We knew when that word was spoke that there'd be no escape from...

[CHORUS]

Three long hellish weeks we waited, anchored in the bay
And cursed the captain's officers as they went ashore each day.
And when the captain finally said "It's time the sails were set."
Off we sailed dreaming of girls we never met.

"Now we'll make a second run to the horn" the captain said
But we knew that we would choose a different path instead
All that day we waited till the sun was setting low
And in the blood-red darkness were whispers down below of

[CHORUS]

The officers were the first to go, they went down one by one
As we approached the captain's door, we were nearly done
The crew took all his weapons, but we gave him time to dress
When he was done, we bound him and threw him with the rest.

Those that chose to join us we let stay on through the trip

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The rest got tack and old salt beef and booted off the ship
They wanted the horn so desperately, so we left them to the sea
And sailed back to that island to take a sailor's ease from

[CHORUS]

Now we stand before you knowing of our chosen fate
And now you know the cruelty of the story we relate
Goin' round the horn again we knew there was no hope
So we chose a little pleasure and our end here from a rope...

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Cap'n's Keg

Well there's a keg stored down below,
What's inside none of us know.
And the captain will not say,
It's like a pirate holiday.

**It could be grog it could be wine,
It could be mead, wouldn't that be fine.
There's just one thing we know is true,
That keg sure won't give us a clue.
It could be rye or port or ale,
It could be rancid, could be stale.
It could be rum it could be stout,
There's only one way to find out**

The captain had it brought aboard,
Stolen from a ship where it was stored.
And now the crew must speculate,
'Til the captain says "Let's celebrate!"

The captain says no one below,
So we wait on deck it's quite a show.
We thump and shake and sneak and hide,
And try to guess just what's inside.

[CHORUS]

And still that keg just sits below,
While our excitement quickly grows.
All that night he let us stew,
Was it a scotch or a dark brew?

The next morn he called us down,
And said now boys come gather round.
I think the time is finally here,
Is it full of whiskey or is it beer.

[CHORUS]

But a tap we could not find,
How could fate be so unkind?
I've got an axe and I've a gun,
Oh come on captain let's have some fun.

So steel shot flew and sabers bit,
But that barrel it wouldn't split.
The gunner said "I'll tap that cask,
With just a single cannon's blast."

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[CHORUS]

And to this day we don't know why,
But the captain said, give it a try.
He missed the keg but breeched the hull,
We plugged the leak with that barrel.

The ship was fine and the keg held tight,
But we had a miserable crew that night.
We tarred it up so the ship's leak free,
But its contents remain a mystery.

[CHORUS]

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Wicked

I served on the Charles a fair privateer but our pay it was weeks overdue
The crew's morale was low and the captain was drunk and sadly this was nothing new
So while he slept we cut line and sailed out they called it a polite mutiny.
When he awoke we put him in a boat and began our life of piracy.

With a crew of one fifty and forty six guns we sailed to the Arabian Sea.
We found four pirate ships and enlisted their aid and each of their captains agreed
This was a route used by pilgrims and merchants when their spices and silks were all sold
If our timing was right their ships would be slow weighed down by all the silver and gold

**My wicked wicked ways
And those wicked wicked days
When the blood and the gold poured down like the rain
And that wicked wicked sea
And my most wicked company
When they screamed for my head in England France and Spain**

Our crews they all roared as they saw a great ship and readied as our prize drew near
With 400 rifles and forty big guns the ship felt it had nothing to fear
With our second shot the main mast was lost, they knew they had no way to run
Firing their rifles the crew swarmed the deck while quickly reloading the guns

A cannon exploded and bodies were thrown the deck covered in carnage and fire
We pulled along side and readied to board her treasure now our one desire
Standing on deck thirty slave girls were armed and dressed up to look like the crew
While down in the hold their brave captain wept for he knew that his time it was through

[CHORUS]

We fought our way down till we got to a hatch that led to the frigate's main hold
We all stared in wonder at what we had found a sight just too great to behold
There were chests overflowing with jewelry and gems and that is just where it began
More than 1 million pounds worth of silver and gold enough to make kings of each man

The crew then embarked on an orgy of rape and plunder that lasted five days
We tortured their crew men until we had found where each secret hiding place lay
And in a cabin with walls lined in gold I found there my favorite prize
The emperor's daughter who stared back at me with smoldering charcoal for eyes

[CHORUS]

We loaded our ships with all they could hold and left them not even a scrap
And headed then to the nearest port our hope to outrun any traps
One half ton of ivory and the ship that I loved bribed us our way onto shore
We split up the treasure and went our own ways and with pirates I sailed nevermore

I built me a palace and lived like a king, paid for with ill-gotten gold

The emperor's daughter and my secret I kept, while I comfortably grew old
My life as a pirate was short that is true but my exploits were all known quite well
For all those of you who say that crime doesn't pay Captain Avery...that's me...says like hell.

[CHORUS]

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Going Back To The Sea

I first found work in a general store a general store you see.
When a woman walked in with a question that was just too much for me
So I asked the boss what kind of girdles we sell here at the store.
Rubber he said and rub her I did and I don't work there anymore.

**So I'm going back to the sea, back to the sea
Where I know just what's expected out of me
I'll get my rightful dues, there's nobody to confuse.
I'm going back to the sea, back to the sea**

I next worked for a baker who, told me just what to do
Every time the bell would ring it was a customer that he knew
The bell rang out , "It's Mrs. Smith go see if her buns are hot".
Though I was employed that morning, by noontime I was not.

[CHORUS]

I then worked in a butcher shop, helping out wherever I could
Soon I was waiting on customers, they said I was just that good.
"What'll it be?" To an Irish lady I said with a smile and a bow.
Bangers she said and bang her I did, and that's why I don't work there now.

[CHORUS]

I then worked in a public house when a trollop happened in.
The barkeep told me to serve her she asked for liquor with a grin
I must admit the reputation certainly has its perks
But though I was very popular still I was out of work.

[CHORUS]

I then worked as a tutor for a young woman of marrying age.
To teach her cards and games of chance as these were all the rage.
I said to her "young lady, I know every game around".
Poker she said and poker I did, and then I packed up and left town.

[CHORUS]

I then worked in a pastry shop selling puddings pies and cakes.
When a lovely young woman entered, I was determined to make no mistakes.
What'll it be for you, love? I want your spotted dick.
...I threw up my hands and walked out the door and said bugger it all I quit!

[CHORUS] x2

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The Song of The Ship

**The song of a ship begins with the rhythm of the hammer,
And it grows with the work of all the men who build her.
She finds her voice and sings in every line and every sail
A harmony with wind and sea, a duet with the gale.**

First you find the trees whose curves are just right
Fell them to make timber, and use all your might
Haul the timber to the river, fit it to the mold
Get every piece just right, it'll be a sight to behold

Now we lay the keel, it's the first thing to get done,
Scarf the stem and fix the stern mortise and tenon
Heave your backs, my lads, and set the square frames
For the next job that we've got the transom stern to stage.

[CHORUS]

Man the saw and line the planks, short straw gets the pit
Dub that oak frame with the adze so every strake will fit
Now mind the augers, boys, and drill those holes true
Twenty thousand trunnels to hit and the day's almost through

Now build those stanchions up and plank her decks with pine
Sailors'll work the Weather deck, in the Lower they'll live just fine
You caulkers drive that oakum in and pay out all those seams
And we'll get her hull all coppered up so she sails like a dream

[CHORUS]

Build the rudder from the timber and fix it with iron pins
Then ship it on the sternpost, watch the tiller don't crack your shins
It's been most of a year's work and the wheel is finally set
That's the last we have on the hull, but we're not finished yet

With three masts and square-rigged sails she'll be a proper ship
The first thing that we'll set on her will be jib and bowsprit
Then we'll fit the foremast with the main and mizzenmast behind
Now you riggers come aboard and get her fixed with all her lines

[CHORUS]

Standing rigging will hold the masts, these are the shrouds and stays
Rove off the running rigging for working all her sails
This spider's web of hemp run through blocks each sailor must learn
From the headsail at the bow to the gaff-rigged spanker 'stern

They'll write songs my lads, about the sailors on that ship,

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They'll sing of the adventures or the dangers of their trip.
As those songs are sung, we'll not hear a single note
As our backs are bent and hammers ring while we build another boat.

[CHORUS] x2

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Up Boys Up

There were thirty pirate ships a-sailing on that sea
Bloodthirsty cruel and heartless all in good company.
We were on the point just scouting out the path
Looking for fresh victims, escape the Navy's wrath

The ship's name was Redemption, the captain Marcus Flynn
We were the finest cabin boys that there had ever been.
The ship was at the ready, the mast was strong and tall
With Flynn's eye on the horizon we waited for the call

Up boys up, go on up aloft!
Climb boys, climb boys, climb the riggin high!
Up boys up, go on up aloft!
Tell me boys, tell me boys, tell me what you spy!

With our pirate armada we rolled down the Spanish Main
The crews all got their riches and the captain got his fame
None could stand against us at least not very long
Flynn called us his secret weapon and he was never wrong

We would sail along just waiting for a target to be found
Ready to spring to action the moment we heard the sound
One would watch the target while the other flagged the rest
And no other sound brought more of a swell to our chests

[CHORUS]

We ate at the captain's table and drank the captain's wine
He'd ask how he was doing and we would say just fine.
We were all just cabin boys still finding our way 'round
But Flynn he put his trust in us and we never let him down

While the rest were working on what needed to be done
There were always at least two of us just waiting for our run
We'd all watch the Captain for his customary grin
And we'd be at the ready when those orders came from Flynn.

[CHORUS]

When they tell the stories of this infamous trip
They all hail the captain for his prowess with the ship
And we were all just cabin boys nothing much to boast
But Flynn he gave us credit with each and every toast.

Now I am the captain, a ship of my very own

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I remember my old Captain and the kindness I was shown
Late at night when all is still except a haunting wind
My heart will race as I can hear Flynn's orders once again

[CHORUS] x2

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The Ladies All Loved Me

**We spent our youths upon a ship learning of the world
But when we were loosed upon the dock it was all about the girls
We were just young pirate lads all straight and strong and tall
But of all the pirates on the sea women loved me best of all**

When I was but a wee pirate lad the ladies loved me so
Cause on a sailing ship there's one thing you need to know
As sounder it was my job to keep the ship off of the reef
When the need arose it was only I that could go so deep

[CHORUS]

The ladies they all loved me so when I was in my prime
For I was in charge of the mooring ropes, it's where I spent my time
The mooring rope was thick and long and hung below my knees
And all the girls they sighed because I handled it with ease

[CHORUS]

In my youth the ladies loved me, no one ever questioned why
For I worked on the lower hold and never the riggin high
While the monkeys spent their days aloft far above the ground
The girls all watched in wonder as I was going down

[CHORUS]

Oh how the girls all loved me-the big brave sailor man
They oohed and ahed as I would haul upon the big capstan
These other boys they came and went but I remained in play
The girls soon knew it was me alone that could keep it up all day

[CHORUS]

The ladies they still love me, see I'm the gunner so to speak
With so much firepower they can't walk right for a week
But because I am a gentleman I make sure they fire first
And just as the screams are fading I let go my cannon's burst

[CHORUS]

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Tap that cask

Everyone's waiting for the whistle to blow,
Time to get in our shore goin' clothes.
Working on a pier, on a ship, or in the mines,
Just can't wait 'til its quitting time!

**Monday through Friday is too damn long,
Working all day has got to be wrong.
The weekend is coming, but it just don't last,
So hurry up me boys, let's tap that cask!**

Spending every day working like a mule,
Remembering the hangover and acting like a fool.
Thinkin' of the drinkin' and the trouble we were in,
Countin' down the minutes 'till we do it again!

[CHORUS]

**If you are feeling kind of down -
It's time to tap it!
Feeling happy as a clown -
Time to tap it!
If the boys are coming 'round -
We must tap it!
When the girls are all unwound -
Tap it (Tap it)! Tap it (Tap it)!**

They say the workday is the curse of modern man,
But not to worry gents, 'cause we've got a plan.
We'll get us all a cask that needs some breakin' in,
We're sure to kill it off 'fore Monday comes again

[CHORUS]

The Devil invented work to torture you and I,
The Good Lord gave us weekends and I think we know why.
Two extra days with no chores or no tasks,
Gives us extra time to tap – that – cask!

[CHORUS]

**If you are feeling kind of down -
It's time to tap it!
Feeling happy as a clown -
Time to tap it!
If the boys are coming 'round -
We must tap it!
When the girls are all unwound -
Tap it (Tap it)! Tap it (Tap it)! Tap it (Tap it)!**
Tap – that – cask!

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Isle of Brest

Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest

Bless my eyes what a beautiful sight
Protruding out on a cold dark night.
Gazing up at those peaks from the nest
Is the view that I like best of...

Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest

If you ever find a map from me
Showing you where my treasure would be.
To this one thing I can attest
It will lead you straight to a chest on...

Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest

In the valley between her peaks
I lay my head and fall asleep
My favorite spots there on her shores
You know mine now show me yours cause...

Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest

Even from 10 leagues away
I stand on deck and watch the sway
The natural motion to and fro
Tells me what I already know...

Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest

I don't buy stories of the siren's song
And I know the mermaid legends are wrong
But one thing I do believe
If I could take them home I'd never leave

Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest

Ever since I was a little boy
I searched the world for my perfect toy
I headed out without much of a plan
But what I found made me glad I'm a man

Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest

They've tried to capture their beauty in art
But it was hopeless from the very start
The perfect form and lovely shape
Was something no one could duplicate.

Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest

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Some may say I am obsessed
But that will never make me upset
So fill those cups till they spill out
And let me hear every jack tar shout

Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest, Isle of Brest

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Pirate Boys

**So heave her up me pirate boys
We'll heave 'em all away!
We'll spend all our booty in Barbados
Or down Tortuga way!**

We'll spend all our money on wine and grog
And the women we find here ashore.
God knows that in just two weeks time
We'll have to go looking for more
For more!

We'll have to go looking for more

[CHORUS]

They say the meek shall inherit the earth
The good book says that it's true.
We say that they can inherit the earth
When and if we are through
Are through!

When and if we are through.

[CHORUS]

They say we are the scourge of the sea.
They don't know that we rule the world
For we own everything in sight
When the Jolly Roger's unfurled
Unfurled!

When the Jolly Roger's unfurled.

[CHORUS]

So make sure that your blades are sharp
And the pistols and cannons are primed
For these are the tools of the trade
When you choose a life of Crime.
Of Crime!

When you choose a life of Crime.

[CHORUS]

They say if they catch us that we'll all be hanged
Trying to play on our fear
But that doesn't worry most of us at all
Cause we've been hung for years
And years!

Yes, we've been hung for years.

[CHORUS]

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THE JOLLY ROGERS

We Want

We want riches and plunder, ships blown asunder and taking all their gold,
We want rubies and diamonds, from a life of crime and never ever getting old
We want tons of great booty with no sense of duty and no one to obey
We want all your possessions, without any confessions and a clean getaway.

**Some call themselves brigands and some say buccaneer
Some say we are bandits and sometimes privateers
No matter what they call us in this one thing we should be blunt
We are all just pirates and pirates will get what we want.**

We want casks full of good rum, making us all feel numb, when our workday is through
We want barrels of whiskey, we know that it's risky but we're all overdue.
We want grog and some fine wine, whenever we're inclined and the captain says alright
We want singing and drinking without too much thinking and looking for a fight.

[CHORUS]

We want ladies of the night, they make us feel just right whenever we're on the shore.
We want girls with reputations, and no complications they're the ones that we adore.
We want a gentle bed warmer, who's quite a performer of which we can avail
We want a few nights of pleasure for some of our treasure and no tears when we sail

[CHORUS]

We want adventure and danger, one on one with a stranger and the thrill of victory
We want to plunder and pillage a ship or a village and head back out to sea
We want powder and steel shot, respect of those well fought and the cannon's roar
We want the thrill of a broadside the swelling of our pride as we hoist our flag once more

[CHORUS]

We want untold fame and glory, an infamous story and names that will live on
We want books about our deeds, to be what they all read long after we're all gone
We want our names to be folk tales, ignoring the details to a tolerable degree
We want to give it a real try, and then you will see why it's the only life for me.

[CHORUS]

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Wild Gypsy Girl

Long black curls and a fire in the eyes,
Spinning, dancing a brief flash of thigh.
I can see her like it was yesterday,
It was then that she stole my heart away.

We met one night under a strawberry moon,
A soft summer night in the midst of June.
She played violin and could dance and could sing,
She spoke my name and was my everything.

**Have you seen her, my wild gypsy girl?
There's not another like her in this world.
I've searched the land and all the wild silver seas,
Now I've come back to where she last kissed me.
Looking for my gypsy girl.**

Our love was a passion unbridled and wild,
My heart would soar whenever she smiled.
I could feel her soul in a lover's embrace,
I could see heaven shining in my lovers face.

She sang me a song that enchanted my heart,
Two lovers entwined that never would part.
But I left her behind with one tearful kiss,
And come back to memories like this.

[CHORUS]

How fast the time flies, how the years they have passed,
And my heart led me back to where I saw her last.
I know that it is foolish to think I'd find her again,
But, if there is that chance, I just can't let this end.

Here's to the love I've truly missed in my life,
Compared her to every girl, sweetheart, and wife.
And somehow I knew that someday I'd try,
To make it up to her that I once made her cry.

[CHORUS]

Long black curls and a fire in the eyes,
Spinning, dancing a brief flash of thigh.
I can see her like it was yesterday,
It was then that she stole my heart away.

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HMH 2

The monster blinked its eye, the killer moved his hand!
The Zombies can't be stopped, more vampires walk the land!
You thought the job was over when first you fought the fight,
But the movie grossed ten million bucks so Evil's back tonight!

**Horror Movie Hero 2! Who cares about the story?
It's got more blood, it's got more guts, it's five times as gory!
The girls are all so easy and they're takin' off their clothes
Til the Bad Guy goes to work and then the blood really flows!**

The dreams are back again, this time they're getting worse,
Is it all just rotten luck, or some kind of awful curse?
Havin' trouble stayin' awake, the pills don't do the trick,
The bad guy's spoilin' the party, so we need the Hero quick!

[CHORUS]

Kids are campin' by the lake, something's watchin' from the woods,
Getting dark outside, they should've left when they could,
They're skinny-dippin', hookin' up, gettin' killed off one by one,
Ya know we gotta call the Hero in to get the job done!

[CHORUS]

Back at the old cabin and the girlfriend's lookin' fine,
Played that vintage reel-to-reel and the Evil comes alive
You'll be goin' back in time, get that boomstick ready to go
Try to remember these three words: Klaatu Barada. . .

(It definitely started with N!)

[CHORUS]

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