

THE JOLLY ROGERS

SCORE

ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY THE JOLLY ROGERS
(UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED)

THE PIRATE SHIP MIDNIGHT

We've powder and steel shot and small arms to spare
With the promise of strong winds and weather so fair
So load up your pistols and sharpen your blades
'Cause the pirate ship Midnight's recruiting today

We'll hit the West Indies when the sails they unfold
And we'll fill the whole ship with pure Spanish gold
You'll all help us out making every ship pay
'Cause the pirate ship Midnight's recruiting today

**The pirate ship Midnight, you've all heard her tale,
She lights the sea afire every time she sets sail,
Her cannons shoot thunder and then it rains gold,
Her crew lives forever and never grows old!**

There's barrels of whiskey and rum for each man
And each gets his fair share if ye stick with the plan
Now you can get rich and drink your nights away
'Cause the pirate ship Midnight's recruiting today

We've forty-two cannon they gleam and they shine
So we'll blow 'em to Hell once we've robbed 'em all blind
Then we'll laugh and we'll toast as we sail away
'Cause the pirate ship Midnight's recruiting today

CHORUS

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We'll come home burdened with gems and with jewels
And we'll laugh at those lubbers and call them all fools
So if you're a coward then here you should stay
'Cause the pirate ship Midnight's recruiting today

When we come home the girls will line the pier
And as we unload you will hear them all cheer
If you have the mettle then do not delay
'Cause the pirate ship Midnight's recruiting today
Yes the pirate ship Midnight's recruiting today
Come make your mark and we'll find our prey
'Cause the pirate ship Midnight's recruiting today

DAY OF THE CLIPPER

(Steve Romanoff)

You can see the squares of canvas dancing over the horizon.
You can hear the shanty wailing, to the heavin' of the men.
You can feel the seas up to your knees, and you know the sea is risin',
And you know the Clipper's day has come again.

To the man on high the boson's cry commands a killing strain,
'Till every mother's son begins to pray.
With a hearty shout, she comes about as she heads into the rain
And the ship has never seen a better day.

**Sailin' ships and sailin men, will sail the open waters,
Where the only thing that matters is the wind inside the Main.
So all you lovin' mothers keep your eyes upon your daughters,
For sails will mend their tatters, and the mast will rise again.**

Wooden beams and human dreams are all that make her go,
And the magic of the wind upon her sail.
We'd rather fie the weather than the fishes down below,
God help us if the rigging ever fails.

As the timbers creak the captain speaks above the vessel's groans,
So every soul on board can hear the call.
"It's nothin' but the singin' of the ship inside her bones,
And this when she likes it best of all".

[CHORUS]

Where the current goes, the Clipper's nose is plowing fields of green,
Where fortune takes the crews, we wish them well.

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Where men can be when lost at sea is somewhere in between,
The region of a Heaven and a Hell.

We're sailing eastern harbors and the California shores,
If you set your mind to see them, than you can.
As you count each mast going salin' past you're prouder than before,
And you know the Clipper's day has come again!

[CHORUS] x 2

TWISTING IN THE VALLEY

When I was just a boy of ten me mother said to me
Be mindful of the ladies and you'll never be lonely
Poetry and flowers, I'm sure they'll think are nice
But I'll tell you the secret son, if you'll heed my advice

Women they are fickle things that often change their minds
There isn't much that they all want I'm sure that you will find
But I'll give you a secret boy that I've never seen go wrong
Try tongue twisting in the valley and you won't be lonely long

Twisting-O, tongue twisting in the valley
If I can find a volunteer I'll practice everyday
Twisting-O, tongue twisting in the valley
A cunning linguist I will be at least that's what they say

So I went out with Mary we went down beyond the trees
I asked if she would see my skills and all she said was please
She said if I could pull this off that we should both be wed,
So I went straight to the valley and that is where I said
I am not the pheasant plucker,
I'm the pheasant plucker's mate.
I am only plucking pheasants
Because the pheasant pluckers late.

[CHORUS]

I once met a girl named Suzie we went walking by moon light
And when I told her of my skills she smiled with delight
She said I don't believe you and it must be a lie
I told her I could prove it she said let's give it a try
One smart fellow; he felt smart
Two smart fellows; they felt smart
Three smart fellows; they all felt smart

[CHORUS]

One day when I went walking I happened by Mrs. Jones

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Who said she'd heard of my skills and was shocked I was alone
She said she'd give me her opinion so I showed her then and there
Alas I couldn't hear her she was gripping both my ears.
As I said...

*I'm not the fig plucker,
Nor the fig plucker's son,
but I'll plucking figs
till the fig plucker comes.*

[CHORUS]

While at the beach I saw a girl who smiled and waved to me
So I went to sit beside her and we looked out to the sea
She asked if I would show my trick and I thought this could be fun
And though I had barely started she was already done
When I said...

I slit a sheet, a sheet I slit, upon a slitted sheet I sit.

[CHORUS]

Molly was a secret crush but she was very shy
I was surprised when she led me to the valley late one night
I said I've got a special skill that I can't wait for you to see
But she didn't say a thing she just smiled knowingly
As I said...

*Mrs. Puggy Wuggy has a square cut punt.
Not a punt cut square,
Just a square cut punt.
Its round in the stern and blunt in the front.
Mrs. Puggy Wuggy has a square cut punt.*

[CHORUS]

She then smiled sweetly and said I guess then it's my turn,
To show off the special talent that I worked so hard to learn.
For I know how to whistle, yes just purse your lips and blow
I can do it from the high treetops down to the roots below

Well I was so impressed by this I went down...to one knee
And she agreed right then there that she would marry me
Now we're twisting and whistling and we are doing fine
From when the sun comes up at 6 till it goes down at 9

[CHORUS]

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THE COASTS OF HIGH BARBARY

(Traditional)

Look ahead, look a stern, look the weather in the lee,
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.
I see a wreck to the windward and a lofty ship to lee,
A sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary

O are you a pirate or a man-o-war? cried we.
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.
O no! I'm not a pirate but a man-o-war, cried he.
A sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary

We'll back up our topsails and heave our vessel to;
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.
For we have got some letters to be carried home by you.
A sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary

For broadside, for broadside they fought all on the main;
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.
Until at last the frigate shot the pirate's mast away.
A sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary

For quarters! For quarters! the saucy pirates cried,
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.
The quarters that we showed them was to sink them in the tide.
A sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary

With cutlass and with gun, O we fought for hours three;
Blow high! Blow low! And so sailed we.
The ship it was their coffin and their grave it was the sea.
A sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary

SHANTY TIME

Shanty time, oh, shanty time
Everybody loves it when it's shanty time
Heavin on the riggin' or hauling on the line
Everybody loves it when it's shanty time

Mayhems' the witch doctor with one cure.
Look alive, me boys and grab a line
Play guitar then smoke and drink more
Come lend a voice its shanty time.

[CHORUS]

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Pete signed on as the ship's new chaplain
Look alive, me boys and grab a line
He's a fowl mouthed bugger so that didn't happen
Come lend a voice its shanty time.

[CHORUS]

Bloodbeard is the fearless first mate
Look alive, me boys and grab a line
Still believes we think he is straight
Come lend a voice its shanty time.

[CHORUS]

Devin claims that he's the surgeon
Look alive, me boys and grab a line
But no one knows he's still a virgin
Come lend a voice its shanty time.

[CHORUS]

Kane is our worthless blind eye gunner
Look alive, me boys and grab a line
Used to be dumb but now he's dumber
Come lend a voice its shanty time.

[CHORUS]

We got ourselves a crew of loud, crass lubbers
Look alive, me boys and grab a line
To those who disagree we all say bullocks!
Come lend a voice its shanty time.

[CHORUS]

YANKEE CLIPPER

**Sail on, sail on, Yankee Clipper
With your gleaming deck and flag so high
Sail on, sail on Yankee Clipper
Sails full of wind and souls full of pride**

The canvas was tight and the masts did strain
The sea hit the bow and fell like rain
The wind in the rigging sung like a choir
They spoke her name and her legend inspired
"Sovereign of the Seas", they named her well
Making 400 miles by the midnight bell

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No storm or wave could oppose her crown
For the sea already knew her gallant renown

[CHORUS]

We crowd of young sailors reefed the sail
To catch the wind as it blew a gale
The captain laughed to go 'round the Horn
As he steered her true for ol' Melbourne

She flew with the speed of Poseidon's horse
And straight as an arrow she kept her course
She flew so fast we outraced the sun
And arrived the day before we begun

[CHORUS]

It was the same in the Pacific blue
Her sails and spirit would win us through
We steered her home and she took flight
And kept that pace both day and night

In New York Harbor they doubted their eyes
Our early return was their surprise
But the captain said, turning back to sea
"She won't stay at dock, she has to fly free!"

[CHORUS] x2

ONE FOR THE CREW

We don't want to argue and we don't want to fight
Just wanna drink our whiskey and flirt with the girls all night
We'll ship out in the morning but until we do
Come pull up a chair me friend, we'll pour a shot for you.

High-O! We'll drink one to the barmaids
High-O! One for the barkeep, too
High-O! We'll drink one to our fair ship
High-O! And one for the gallant crew

We don't want a grog now and we don't want a rum
We can get that on the ship when the all work is done
There is only one choice while we're here in town
Have another shot of whiskey and a beer to chase her down!

[CHORUS]

We don't want to leave here, no we don't want to go

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When the mate tells us to shove off we'll tell him "Hell no!"
We'll stay here 'til the morning and go straight to the ship
Then we'll all come straight back here when we're through with our trip.

[CHORUS]

When my time has come boys and I must pass on
Don't want a fancy service full of all the same sad songs
Just stick me in a whiskey barrel and plant me in the ground
But run a hose down to me, I'll get thirsty lying 'round.

[CHORUS] x 3

THE DEVIL'S REACH

Port Royale they got Morgan,
And Carolinas they got Teach,
And in the channel of Kingston Bay
We got a ship called the Devil's Reach.

She had forty seven cannon,
On deck they had 14 guns,
And at the wheel was Big Tom Cutter,
Who was a noble's bastard son.

The locals all new better,
They all knew to stay away.
And if you passed and listen close,
You could have heard them say:

**You should have turned back sooner
Cause the Reach it owns this bay
And you can't out run her and you can't outgun her
And you know you're gonna pay!**

From Brighton sailed a gunship,
And with them sailed four more.
Said, "We're sailin' down to Kingston bay,
Gonna settle us a score!"
The ships they were all loaded.
And they were searching for their prize.
They'd collect the bounty on the Devil's Reach
And cut big Tom down to size.

The sun it was a setting.
When they slunk into the bay,
And in the dark felt their skin crawl,

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As they heard the locals say:

[CHORUS]

Well the five ships they were ready,
Just waiting for first light.
With a single shot knew they'd been caught,
And the Reach began the fight.

It was a moonless night in august.
And darkness filled that bay.
But the cannon fire from those tall ships,
Turned that dark night into day.

Now the Reach it was surrounded.
There was surely no way out.
But who was trapped became quite clear,
When they heard Tom Cutter shout:

[CHORUS]

After dawn the Reach it broke off,
Turned slowly towards the shore.
That gun ship slipped beneath the waves,
Where it joined the other four.

Her sails were ripped and shredded,
Her mast just shards of wood,
And on that shattered, burning deck,
Big Tom Cutter stood.

He steered her toward the nearest shore,
Not sure if he'd succeed.
But there it sits this very day,
With a wooden sign that reads:

**You should have turned back sooner
Cause the Reach it owns this bay
And you can't out run her and you can't outgun her
And you know you're gonna pay
And you can't out run her and you can't outgun her
And you know you're gonna pay!**

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THE TEMPEST

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This tempest is a beast
Chased them seven leagues at least
But now they know the ship is going down

Though they put up a fight
There was no hope in site
And each damned one is waiting here to drown.

The cook was down below
Still shuffling to and fro
Shouted, "Are you all ready to dine?"
We asked if he was mad,
He said, "It's not that bad"
With the sea up to his chest said, "We'll be fine."

**The tempest grows
And now they know
This is the thing they should've feared
They wait for hell
With tales to tell
Before they're swallowed by Poseidon's beard.**

The gunner is a fearsome sight,
"I'll not go without a fight,
For I signed up to spill some blood!
I've fought worse than you,
My rage has seen me through,
I'll be damned if I'll be beaten by a flood."

The captain at the wheel
Prayed, "Dear God, I'll make a deal,
If we make it home and we grow old
I'll recant all I have been
And won't go to sea again
And we'll give back the treasures that we stole."

[CHORUS]

The Chaplain at the boom
Said, "I knew that we were doomed,
There's not a hope for any of us now!
What's the point of fighting on,
For too soon we'll all be gone."
And without another word leapt off the bow.

The ship was fading fast
Said the Mate, "We'll never last
I guess I'll toast the fates, now with this rum!
And if we're gonna to die,
I might as well be high,
'Cause the icy sea better when you're numb."

[CHORUS]

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There's no more rain and wind
The storm came to an end
And they don't have to fight it any more
The sea is calm and clear
They have nothing more to fear
Lying there upon the ocean floor.

SPIRIT OF THE OUTLAW

I was a pirate captain, on the sea my life was spent
And my ship bore with beauty, men of dark intent
I ravaged all the vessels that I met upon the sea
And gave no quarter to the crews, I laughed at every plea

They sent three ships to find me, I was taken by blockade
Executioner's Dock is where I hung, and there my body stayed
But my spirit is not dead, so do not say 'farewell'
But rather look for my return, for I find no rest in Hell.

And I was a gallant highwayman, o'er the hills my horse did fly
With my sword and brace of pistols, I did rob the passersby
Many a lord and merchantman, died as I plied my trade
With every death and theft I became, the scourge of the king's highway

They sent a company of soldiers, who took me in a fight
And the watching mob cheered lustily, when I hung from the scaffold high
But my spirit is not dead, so do not say 'farewell'
But rather look for my return, for I find no rest in Hell.

And I was a hunted outlaw, my six-gun spoke for me
I've killed close to thirty men, some just to see them bleed
I stalked the rails that cut the west, I've robbed many a train
The telegraph spread news of me, they posted my face and name

They sent a sheriff and his posse, who ran me to the ground
And the dust filled my gaping mouth, when I hung in that tiny town
But my spirit is not dead, so do not say 'farewell'
But rather look for my return, for I find no rest in Hell.

And I was a famous gangster, wanted by the Feds
Because the blast of my Tommy gun, left so many dead
The papers called me "The Butcher", and that name I surely earned
I owned half the city, the other half I burned.

They sent the T-men after me, "guilty" the jury's vote
And the priest asked God's mercy, as the noose bit into my throat
But my spirit is not dead, so do not say 'farewell'
But rather look for my return, for I find no rest in Hell.

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And I'm a pirate once again, stalking the seas once more
No press of sail above my head, but hear my engines roar
My cannon are now rockets, my pistol an AK
But I still steal those merchant ships, and make their owners pay

They sent their navy's destroyers, but they haven't caught me yet
And so I still hunt the waves, until my match is met
And when that match is found, they'll put me down once more
And I'll rise up just as I did a thousand times before.

RED RIGHT RETURNING

(featuring music by: Finbar and Eddie Furey)

The fog rolls across the dock in the early morning light
And there stands a ghostly figure of a woman all in white
The woman is my lover and she stares off at the sea
Looking for red right returning and waiting there for me.

When a ship goes sailing out there's a lantern on each side
With the green one on the right we'll sail out with the tide
And even on the darkest night you can see those lanterns burning
You'll know I'm coming home to you when you see red right returning.

The first time that I sailed from her I knew I'd miss my girl
But by the time that I came home she was my whole world
When I saw her waiting on the dock I knew we'd share a life
Before we sailed out again, I'd made that girl my wife

As my ship goes sailing out I leave my heart at home
And though always surrounded I feel so alone
All I know I went to sea my heart filled up with yearning
To let her know that I'd be home when she saw red right returning

And on that ship I'd stare out and watch the dolphins swim
Longing for just a little while to be one of them
For I would swim with all my speed right back to my home shore
And feel the warmth of her embrace as I held her once more
As our ship goes sailing out once more into the sea
I know that this will be the last time out for me
When I get home I'll settle down, a new trade I'll be learning
And she'll wait just one last time to see red right returning

But that trip was years ago and the story is well known
Of the waves and rocks upon which our ship was blown
The hull was cracked our hope was gone and not a soul was saved
The ship became our coffin, the angry sea our grave.

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The fog rolls across the dock in the early morning light
And there stands a ghostly figure of a woman dressed all in white
The woman is my lover and she stares off at the sea
Looking for red right returning and waiting there for me
Looking for red right returning and waiting there for me

PRIME AND LOAD

**Prime and load our guns with thunder,
Prime and load, we'll loot and plunder
Prime and load, then we'll send them under
To dance a jig with Davey Jones!**

The Lookout shouts, "Our prey is in sight!"
Run out the guns and haul her 'round,
"Let's run her down so they feel our bite!"
We'll take their ships or burn them down!

The Boatswain roars the men to the riggin'
Run out the guns and haul her 'round,
To make all sail 'til the lines are singin'.
We'll take their ships or burn them down!

[CHORUS]

The man at the wheel, his eyes are burnin'
Run out the guns and haul her 'round,
As he turns the ship to show their stern,
We'll take their ships or burn them down!

There's the word from our brave First Mate,
Run out the guns and haul her 'round,
"We'll open fire and seal their fate!"
We'll take their ships or burn them down!

[CHORUS]

The Captain cracks his Devil's grin,
Run out the guns and haul her 'round,
With his sword aloft, he calls to the men:
**"We'll take their ships or burn them down!
Fire and load our guns with thunder!
Fire and load, we'll loot and plunder!
Fire and load, then we'll send them under!
To dance a jig with Davey Jones!"**

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ANY PORT IN A STORM

As a young and naive sailor I dreamed about the world
The fights and the adventures but mostly just the girls
All those exotic beauties that would meet us on each shore
But after a few months it's amazing just what you'd settle for

The first stop on our voyage was an island rich and lush
filled shore to shore with women wanting nothing to do with us.
Someone shouted thanks for nothing and I admit that it was me
So we left the isle of Lesbos and sailed back out to sea.

**Now it is any port in a storm, boys any port will do
We've been out to sea so long things are turning blue
We'll pay or pray for some relief, though it might be a sin
It's any port in a storm boys and the clouds are rolling in.**

We sailed to a strange dark island and decided to explore
And met a tribe of pygmies a standing by the shore
I found myself a female; she was a frightful sight to see
But one thing about her, she was the perfect height for me

[CHORUS]

Then we found a colony on an island all alone
All of them were lepers just living on their own
But still I met a woman and I it found to be true
When you get a piece from her, you can take it home with you.

[CHORUS]

We sailed to a tiny port just off the tip of Greece
And it had been so long since we'd had some release
We saw many native boys waving us in from the bay
And so we all decided we just don't sail that way.

[CHORUS]

So if you're smart you'll lock up your daughters and wives
It's a good idea to Hide your pets when we arrive
You should know if it's not nailed down than it soon will be
Then we'll pack up our gear and head back to sea.

[CHORUS]

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A WET SHEET AND A FLOWING SEA

(Words by: Allan Cunningham)

A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
A wind that follows fast,
And fills the white and rustling sail,
And bends the gallant mast;
And bends the gallant mast, me boys
While like the eagle free,
Away the good ship flies, and leaves
Old England on the lee.

Oh, for a soft and gentle wind!
I heard a fair one cry;
But give to me the snoring breeze,
And white waves heaving high;
And white waves heaving high me lads,
The good ship tight and free –
The world of waters is our home,
And merry men are we.

There's tempest in yon horne'd moon,
And lightning in yon cloud,
But hark the music, mariners!
The wind is piping loud;
The wind is piping loud, me boys,
The lightning flashes free –
While the hollow oak our palace is,
Our heritage the sea.

A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
A wind that follows fast,
And fills the white and rustling sail,
And bends the gallant mast;
And bends the gallant mast, me boys
While like the eagle free,
Away the good ship flies, and leaves
Old England on the lee.

A. BONNY TALE

From the moment that Anne, was brought into this world, she was embroiled in scandal,
Her father was married, and her mother his maid, but their passion was too much to handle.
As a youth they would say, that Anne was a stubborn, mean and spiteful young brat
She once stabbed a servant, just to watch the girl bleed, but there is no proof of that.

She spent most of her days, staring out at the sea, and dreaming of an exciting life,
Her father was firm, that she would learn her place, and make someone a dutiful wife.
So in secret she married, the sailor James Bonny, a penniless, dirty sea rat,

It's said that they burned, her father's place to the ground, but there is no proof of that.

The governor offered pardons, to all of the pirates, who swore to take up arms no more,
When Calico Jack, strode up from the docks, Anne knew just what she was meant for.
She met Jack on the street, with his colorful clothes, and his rakishly cocked pirate hat,
She promised she'd love him, and sail with him always, but there is no proof of that.

Their passion was fire, unbridled and wild, and very soon out of control,
'Till her husband dragged her, to the governor's court, and called her an adulterous whore.
She was sentenced to a flogging, and to return home, and everyone thought that was that,
That night she escaped, some say dressed as a boy, but there is no proof of that.

The two with Jack's crew, stole a ship from the harbor, and her pirating days had begun,
Mary Reed joined the crew, and the girls became friends, and thought being pirates great fun.
Miss Bonny took a liking, to the boyish young Reed, even though she was promised to Jack,
It's said the young women, had a sinful affair, but there is no proof of that.

They seized a great ship, the 12 ton William, ensuring their riches and fame,
The governor fumed, you've broken your vow, and have only yourselves to blame.
While he offered a bounty, the girls grew their legend, of vicious prowess in combat,
They say no man could match their bloodlust of talent, but there is no proof of that.

Their crew coward below, only three upon deck, and there was no sign of Jack,
Two women and their crewmate, were just not enough, to resist the governor's attack.
With all of the crew, scheduled to hang, pregnancy gained both women a stay,
While still in prison, poor Mary died, as Anne saw Jack his last day.

"Had you fought like a man, you need not hang like a dog", were her final words to her lover,
Then she disappeared, from the history books, no more facts left to uncover.
Rumor says she survived, as a mother and wife, and died old, contented and fat,
Like so many stories, of the pirate Anne Bonny...no, there is no proof of that.

THE BUCKET

In a pub they called The Bucket in an alley off Main Street,
That is where my mates and I would always go to meet.
I haven't seen a port for at least six months or more,
But it's the first place I was headed when my feet they hit the shore.

As I came around the corner I could see the windows shake.
And the music it got louder, till the ground began to quake.
As I threw the door open, I knew it had been too long,
Since I had seen all my old friends and joined them in our song.

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**Drink up the porter, drink up the beer,
Don't waste time a-toastin' just give us a cheer!
Drink up the whiskey, drink up the rye.
Our raucous laughter will raise the rafters,
We won't be leavin' until we're heavin',
Or we drink the whole place dry!**

Well our song it just got louder as the bar began to fill,
And we drank and ate and sang and never thought about the bill.
As dust fell from the rafters and the walls began to creak,
And the bottles started shaking as the song had reached its peak.

Someone shouted "One more time!" and our song began again,
And with more voices joining in our song would never end.
Then above the raucous singing we could hear the timbers crack,
Just like that old public house had started singing back.

[CHORUS]

The windows they all shattered and the bar began to shake,
And the barkeep ran for cover as we watched the bottles break.
The walls began to crumble and the floor began to sway,
The timbers they all splintered as the ceiling it gave way.

Well the town it came a running, shocked by what met their eyes.
Where once there stood a lovely pub a mound of rubble lies.
As the dust and smoke it settled, you could hear a distant chime,
And from beneath the rubble they heard "Right then! One more time!"

**Drink up the porter, drink up the beer,
Don't waste time a-toastin' just give a cheer!
Drink up the whiskey, drink up the rye.
Our raucous laughter will raise the rafters,
We won't be leavin until we're heavin,
We won't be truckin until we're chuckin,
We won't be movin until we're spewin,
We won't be goin until we're blowin,
We won't be packin until we're yackin,
Or we drink the whole place dry!**

HORROR MOVIE HERO 3: DO THE ZOMBIE

It was Friday night, time to hit the town
But my baby's actin' crazy, so I ain't stickin' 'round
So I'm going to the mall in my '69 camaro

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To pick me up a copy of the latest George Romero
I picked up my movie and was walking round the store
Seen' all the big TVs and wishin' I wasn't poor
Just then a special bulletin - I couldn't look away
There's no more room in Hell - the Dead they walk today

The Hero's back in action!
He's packin' serious heat!
Picking off the stenchies,
Up and down the street.
He's shootin' side to side looking for a place to hide
Do the zombie!

Boardin' up the windows,
Ain't gonna take no chance!
Don't wanna be invited
To the zombie dance!
And the bodies in the cellar - they start to twitch and yell
Do the zombie!

Girlfriend's turnin' grey now,
Foamin' at the mouth.
Her eyes are crazy white,
And now there is no doubt
On her wrist she got a bite - you know she'll turn tonight
Do the zombie!

**You raise your arm in the air,
'Cause you just don't care
Then you moan insane -
You must have brains!
Then you shamble to the left, and shamble to the right,
And that's how you do the zombie all the living day & night!**

Top scientists are hunkered
In a secret lab bunker
Doing experimentations
To come up with explanations
And they had to turn the page
On monkeys filled with rage
No Venus radiation
Caused this situation
Not 245 trioxin
Or any other neurotoxin
And in their final days, one by one
Each doctor succumbed to the zombie fun!

The Horror Movie Hero
Met his match last night,
When he got bitten by his girlfriend

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Who wanted brain delight!
From the night through the dawn, it's what's goin' on,
Do the zombie!

**You raise your arm in the air,
'Cause you just don't care
Then you moan insane -
You must have brains!
Then you shamble to the left, and shamble to the right,
And that's how you do the zombie all the living day & night!**

WE OWN THE SEA

Dead of night.
We start the fight.
The canon's glow such a lovely sight.
Flag of black.
A sneak attack.
It's all revealed with a musket crack.
Another round.
Our target found.
If you listen close you can hear the sound
The victim's call.
Their colors fall.
The smoke and fire now says it all...

**We own the sea!
If your ship should cross our path,
You'll feel our bite and know our wrath!
Keep your treasures safe upon the land,
'Cause it's all forfeit when you cross the sand!**

Hooks across.
Their battles lost.
We'll cut them down like an early frost!
They try to fight.
A dreadful sight.
They taste our steel 'fore the morning light.
We found our prey.
And now they pay.
We'll gut this ship 'fore we sail away!
The tides've turned.
Our treasure earned.
As they drowned, their lesson's learned...

[CHORUS]

Sails are full.
So's our hull.

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We're rich men now, we took it all!
Hit the shore.
Split the score.
Spend it all on rum and whores!
Now it's time.
All canons primed.
We'll all go searching for another crime.
Out to sea.
Its home to me
But cross our path and then you'll see...

[CHORUS]

PAY ME

**You pay me, you owe me!
Pay me my money now!
You gots to pay me, or go to jail!
Pay me my money now!**

If I'd known the boss was blind,
Pay me my money now!
I wouldn't have gone to work 'till half past nine!
Pay me my money now!

[CHORUS]

Thought I heard, the old man say,
Pay me my money now!
Go to shore, spend all your pay!
Pay me my money now!

[CHORUS]

Thought I heard, the men below,
Pay me my money now!
If you don't pay me, the ship won't go!
Pay me my money now!

[CHORUS] x 2

Abso-floggin'-lutely!

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