



Being a pirate

Don Freed - modified by many

Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses an ear
It slides down your neck and it drops on the deck and somebody shouts "what's this 'ere"
You can't wear your glasses and girls don't make passes and you can only half hear
Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses an ear

***It's all part of being a pirate, a pirate, a pirate
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts
It's all part of being a pirate, a pirate, a pirate
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts***

Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses an eye
If you wear a black patch, well your eyes they don't match, and you blink when you wink on the sly
You will find a glass ball is no use at all, and you can only half cry
Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses an eye

Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses a hand
Well it drips and it squirts and it bloody well hurts with pain only a pirate can stand
Well the fashionable look is a nice metal hook, but then you can't play in the band
Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses a hand

Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses a leg
You can't keep your stride, and you have to survive by hopping around on a peg
And you find if you've tarried, you'll never get married, 'cause you can't kneel down to beg
Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses a leg

Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses their thing
Life seems all wrong when you've lost your dong, and each time you go it will sting
You can sew it back on with a needle and thong, but it just doesn't have the same zing
Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses their thing

Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses their head
It drops with a thud, it's all covered in blood, and your beard gets all sticky and red
You can't comb your hair, 'cause your head's over there, besides by now you are dead
Being a pirate is all very well until somebody loses their head