

All for me Grog

And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog
All for me beer and tobacco
Well I've spent all me tin with the ladies drinking gin
Far across the western ocean I must wander.

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed
Since first I came ashore with me slumber
I've seen centipedes and snakes and my head is full of aches
And I'll have to make a path for way out yonder

Where are me boots, me noggin' noggin' boots
They're all gone for beer and tobacco
You see the sole's were gettin' thin
And the uppers were letting in
And the heels are looking out for better weather.

Where is me shirt me noggin' noggin' shirt
It's all gone for beer and tobacco
You see the sleeves they got worn out
And the collar was turned about
And the tail is looking out for better weather.

Oh, where is me bed me noggin' noggin' bed
It's all gone for beer and tobacco
You see I sold it to the girls
And the springs they got all twirls
And the sheets they're looking out for better weather.

Instrumental over Verse