

All For Me Grog

Chorus

And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog
All for me beer and tobacco
For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin
Far across the western ocean I must wander

Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots?
All gone for beer and tobacco
For the soles are worn out and the heels are kicked about
And the toes are looking out for better weather

Chorus

Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt?
All gone for beer and tobacco
For the collar it is worn, and the sleeves are ripped and torn
And the tail is looking out for better weather

Chorus

There's a pain in me head and I haven't been to bed
Since first I come ashore with me plunder
I've seen centipedes and snakes
and I'm filled with pains and aches
Far across the Western Ocean I must wander

Chorus X 2