

All for me Grog

'Tin' is slang for money.

Where are me boots, me noggin, noggin boots?

All gone for beer and tobacco

For the uppers are worn out and the tongues are kicked about

And the soles are hanging out for better weather

Chorus

And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog

All for me beer and tobacco

That we spent all our tin

On the lasses drinking gin

Now across the western ocean we must wander

Where is me shirt, me noggin, noggin shirt?

All gone for beer and tobacco

Though the collar is worn out and the cuffs are knocked about

The tail is hanging out for better weather

Where is me hat, me noggin, noggin hat?

All gone for beer and tobacco

Well the crown's been knocked about and the rim needs straightening
out

And the peak is hanging out for better weather

<more>

Now where is me wench, me noggin, noggin wench?
All gone for beer and tobacco
Well her hair has fallen out and her tongue is near worn out
And her tail is hanging out for better weather

Now I'm sick in the head, and I haven't been to bed
Since first I came ashore with my plunder
I see centipedes and snakes, and I'm full of pains and aches
So I think I'll steer a course for way out yonder.

<*Chorus* soft - Then repeat **LOUD!**>