

## Being A Pirate

*Don Freed ©1985 New words and arrangement: Tom Lewis. ©2003*

Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear  
<par-don?>

It drips down your neck then it falls on the deck

'Til the first mate shouts: "Oy! What's this 'ere?"

You can't wear your glasses, you can't 'pull' the lasses

And folks have to shout so you'll hear <par-don?>

Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear

### Chorus:

*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 fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye  
<aye aye>

It stings like the blazes, it makes you pull faces

You can't let your mates see you cry

A dashing black patch will cover the hatch

To make sure that your socket stays dry

Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye

Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand

It squirts and it spurts and it jolly well hurts

Pain only a pirate could stand

The fashionable look is a nice metal hook

But then you can't play in the band <so-rry>

Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand

<more>

Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg  
It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens  
Hopping around on a peg  
Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you have tarried  
'Cos now you can't kneel down and beg  
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg

Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit'  
<*shiver*>

Though you didn't choose it, you don't want to lose it  
You're hoping that somebody spots it <*I'm not picking it up*>  
Then the 'Doc' comes along to sew it back on  
But he ties it too tight – then he knots it!  
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit'

Chorus X2