

Being A Pirate

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Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an ear.
It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck,
Till someone shouts out: "Hey, what's this 'ere?"
You can't wear your glasses you don't attract lasses.
And folks have to shout so you'll hear.
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an ear.

Chorus:

But its all part of being a pirate!
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts;
Its all part of being a pirate!
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts.

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a hand.
It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts,
Pain only a pirate can stand.
A nice metal hook is a fash'nable look,
But then you can't play in the band;
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an hand.

Chorus

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an eye.
It stings like the blazes. It makes you make faces,
You can't let your mates see you cry.
Well a dashing black patch, will cover the hatch
And make sure your socket stays dry.
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an eye.

Chorus

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till 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've tarried,
And now you can't kneel down and beg.
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a leg.

Chorus

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a whatsit.
You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it
and you're hoping that somebody spots it.
Then the Doc comes along and he sews it back on;
Or he ties it up tight and he knots it!
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a whatsit!.

Chorus

Its all part of being a pirate!
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts.