

I'll wait for you till I turn blue  
There's nothin' more a man can do  
Don't get your bollocks in a twist  
Settle down, don't take a fit  
Ya drank with demons straight from Hell  
They almost nearly won as well  
Ya wiped the floor with victory  
Then puked until you fell asleep

Blackened was the banshee's wail  
These boots will never fill her jail  
So you crawled into an empty boat  
For the Gulf of Mexico  
Till Cortez came an' when so did you  
From the ashes charred and blue  
Smellin' like a Salty Dog  
Back from Hell where you belong

Anarchy, the scourge of every sea  
The Antichrist aboard a rig  
With us your cutthroat thieves  
The ship went down we all near drowned  
Ya stood there on the deck  
Till the Spanish came and flogged yer arse  
And dragged you from the wreck

They threw a rope around yer neck  
To watch you dance the jig of death  
Then left ya for the starvin' crows  
Hoverin' like hungry whores  
One flew down plucked out yer eye  
The other he had in his sights  
Ya snarled at him, said leave me be  
I need the bugger so I can see