

ALL FOR ME GROG

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

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It's all for me beer and tobacco

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C

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For I spent all me tin on the lassie's drinking gin

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Far across the western ocean I must wander

Where are me boots, me noggin' noggin' boots

There all gone for beer and tobacco

For the uppers all worn out and the soles are kicked about

And the heels are looking out for better weather

Where is me shirt, me noggin' noggin' shirt

It's all gone for beer and tobacco

For the collar is all worn and the sleeves they are all torn

And the tail is looking out for better weather

Where is me jockstrap me noggin' noggin' jockstrap

It's all gone for beer and tobacco

For the elastic is all torn and the cup it is all worn

And the hiney's looking out for better weather

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed

Since I came shore with me plunder

I've seen centipedes and snakes and I'm full of pains and aches

And I think I'll make a path for way out yonder