36. All for me grog

REFREIN koor:
It's all for me grog. Me jolly jolly grog.
It's all for me beer and tobacco.
For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin.
Far across the western ocean I must wander.

COUPLET 1 (Solist)
Where are me boots? me noggin', noggin' boots!
They're all gone for beer and tobacco.
For the heels are worn out, and the toes are kicked about.
And the soles are looking out for better weather.
REFREIN KOOR

COUPLET 2 (Solist)
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 all are torn.
And the tail is looking out for better weather.
REFREIN KOOR

COUPLET 3 (Solist)
Where are me pants? me noggin', noggin' pants!
They're all gone for beer and tobacco.
The legs are worn out, and the rear-end farted out.
And the knees are looking out for better weather.
REFREIN KOOR

COUPLET 4 (Solist)
I'm sick in the head, and I haven't been to bed.
Since first I came ashore from me slumber.
For I spent all me dough, on the lassies, don't you know.
Far across the western ocean I must wander.
REFREIN KOOR