

Full Sails no Glamour

Captain Festus McBoyle

*Travellin' the Ocean, Sailing the Breeze
Riddled with Scurvy and multiple Fleas
The life of a Pirate ain't glamorous Please.... No!*

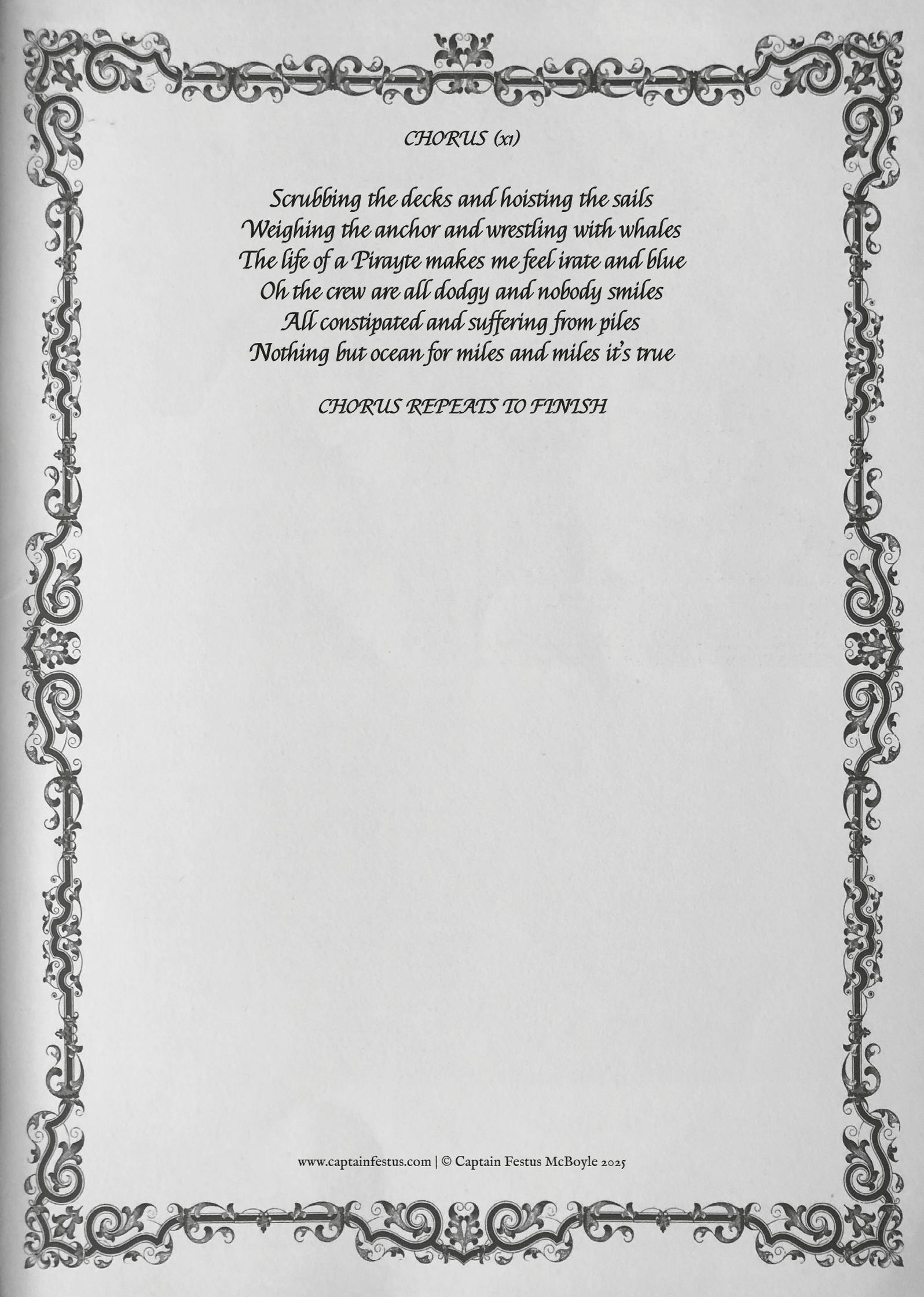
*Hunting for Treasure, Looking for Gold
Horrible Biscuits with Weevils and Mould
Sniffing and sneezing a permanent Cold....Achoo!*

CHORUS (x1)

*There's no Glamour at all.
No Glamour at all
I feel such a fool
I should have stayed at School
There's no Glamour at all.*

*Comfortable living's a thing of the past
Stuck in a Crowsnest on top of the Mast
Ducking and Diving the Thunder and Lightning.....Look out!*

*Losing ya Teeth, Losing ya Hair
Living your life in the same underwear
Losing a leg and still nobody cares.....*



CHORUS (x1)

*Scrubbing the decks and hoisting the sails
Weighing the anchor and wrestling with whales
The life of a Pirayte makes me feel irate and blue
Oh the crew are all dodgy and nobody smiles
All constipated and suffering from piles
Nothing but ocean for miles and miles it's true*

CHORUS REPEATS TO FINISH