

The King's Navy

The stories that I loved the best
 Were tales of sailors home on rest
 Their stories tall as old oak trees
 That kept them sailing on the seas
 Those sunburned men with smiling eyes
 Would boast of how they won their prize
 With frenchy's gold they'd take their ease
 And live like lords, do what they please

They talked of canon roaring loud
 And smoke so thick it seemed like cloud
 Had settled on the battle scene
 Hiding death behind a screen
 But I know now it wasn't true
 And red blood stains the sailors blue
 No ghostly mist can hide away
 The lesson that I learned that day

I believed what I'd been told
 About the silver and the gold
 That lies in wait for boys like me
 While serving in the King's navy
 I believed what I'd been told
 And bought the lies that others sold
 And lost both legs below the knee
 For serving in the King's navy

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What shall we do with the drunken sailor (x3)
 Hooray and up she bloody rises (x3)

Back then I thought it such a thing
 To serve my country and my King
 And ran from home to volunteer
 Upon a three mast privateer
 Now I've returned from overseas
 There are no day dreams left for me
 I curse those men with smiling eyes
 Who took me captive with their lies

A beggars life is all for me
 And all I ever longed to be
 Lies lost forever in the grave
 Far beneath the ocean wave
 I still see them every day
 Lads hang upon each word they say
 I see them but they don't see me
 I'm not the one they long to be

Those sunburned men with smiling eyes
 Their grey beards make them seem to wise
 But there's no wisdom to be found
 When you are six feet underground

