



All for me grog

I'm sick in the 'ead and I havn't been to bed,
Since first I came ashore with me plunder,
I've seen centipedes and snakes and me head is full of aches,
And I have to take a path for way out yonder.

*And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog,
All for me beer and tobacco,
For I spent all me tin with the lasses drinkin' gin,
Far across the Western Ocean I must wander.*

Where are me boots me noggin', noggin' boots
They're all sold for beer and tobacco
See the soles are wearing thin and the uppers letting in
And me toes are looking out for better weather.

Chorus

Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt,
Its all sold for beer and tobacco,
You see the sleeves are all worn out and the collars bin' torn about,
And the tail was looking out for better weather.

Chorus

Where is me wife , me noggin', noggin' wife,
She's all sold for beer and tobacco,
You see her front it was worn out and her tail I kicked about,
And I'm sure she's looking out for better weather.

Chorus

Where is me bed, me noggin', noggin' bed,
Its all sold for beer and tobacco,
You see I sold it to the girls until the springs were all in twirls,
And the sheets are looking out for better weather.

Chorus

Twice to finish.