

## **Shocked Michelle**

### **"Patch Eye And Meg"**

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Michelle Shocked

(Poly Gram Songs, Inc)

Remembering back when I was a kid, I'd slip down to  
the docks

To watch the old men carving wood, watch the sailors  
tying knots

But the thing I remember best was grey-haired old  
Patch-Eye

And the stories that he'd tell me 'bout his younger days

as we watched those ships go by hfill

He'd talk about his missing eye, he'd talk all about his  
wooden leg

But he never talked about the old tattoo on his right  
arm that said "Meg"

He said he was captain of a pirate ship sailing seas  
both blue and green

Then he said that all pirate's got to have have a patch  
so as they

can look real mean

He'd made the bad guys walk the plank, the pretty  
ladies he would save

And then he'd take the treasure from the ship and then  
he'd sink it

to a watery grave

He'd talk about his missing eye, he'd talk about his  
wooden leg

But he'd never talk about the old tattoo of brown-haired,

blue-eyed Meg

He told me a story 'bout his wooden leg as he sat there spinning yarns

Once he lost it to a mamba snake, down in the Amazon

Another time it was way out west in a gunfight, or so he said

Oh but that's all right boy, man's got to legs, you know he could have

lost his head

He told me all about his missing eye, he told me all about his wooden leg

But he took the story to the grave about the tattoo

that said "Meg"

He told me how he lost his eye and how he lost leg

But he never told me how he lost the love of brown-haired,

blue-eyed Meg

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