Alestorm "Swashbuckled"

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Gather round and listen
As I tell you now this tale
The grim legacy of the pirates three
And how their lives ceased to be
I'll tell you now of Redrum
The ginger commodore
He got a case of scurvy rot
And then that bastard was no more

Now this is the tale of Captain Crashride By his crew, condemned and damned And as if this wasn't bad enough They replace him with a baldy man Now his ghost haunts the sea Eternally he's doomed to wander Mayhaps you'll hear his deathly cries C'mon son buy a Honda

To the end of time we will sail the seas
With cutlasses in hand
We'll terrorize the land
Though the hands of fate may strike us down
We'll fight til we fall
Swashbucklers til we die

This is the tale of Admiral Nobeard
The fattest pirate in the west
He's never seen his balls before
And he needs a bra to hold his breasts
Feared by friends and foe alike
No sword nor gun could wound his flesh
But one day he met his fate
Twas on a pretzel he choked to death

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