

## Eisley "Many Funerals"

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Bring along your tricks and trade  
We will lie here, here we lay  
And though this ship is out to sea  
I'm content to lie peacefully

Young and agile, seaside born  
My parents death did I dear mourn  
Now in this wicked world risk I  
Bold endeavors by and by

Ooh...  
Break, break down  
Break, break down

Ooh...  
And now they have no chances  
They fill the empty caskets  
And leave you with your tears  
And, oh, now we take our chances  
We all will take more chances  
Before our lives end, too

Ooh...  
Break, break down  
Break, break down

How could you have left us here?  
You had friends, you had us, goodbye

Goodbye (break, break down)  
Goodbye (break, break down)  
Goodbye (break, break down)  
Bye

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