

Elton John

"Billy Bones And The White Bird"

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Take the wheel, I hear the timbers creakin'
Take the wheel, I think this ship is sinkin'
Jamaica seems so far and I've been thinkin'
Old Billy Bones has gone to sea
And quit his dockside drinkin'

Check it out, check it out, check it out

And when I'm dead, who'll fly the white bird home?
I'm not the ancient mariner, your children know
And the sea's, the field, these old jack tars have sown
'Cause Billy Bones just wants to know
Who'll fly the white bird home?

Check it out, check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out, check it out, check it out

Your majesty, your majesty
I heard the bosun cry
Old Billy Bones has washed ashore
Upon a foreign tide, tide, tide
Tide, tide, tide, tide, tide, tide, tide

Check it out, babe, check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out, check it out

Check it out, check it out, check it out
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