

Kjwan

"Sir Bodsworth Rugglesby Iii"

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Act 1

Well do you get the itching to
Trek about the latitudes?
You do?
Well, likely you're a chip off old Sir Rugglesby
Oh, he was quite the sporting sort
Behind his cup of tea he'd snort,
"I'll wager on the line
Ten thousand pounds and five
I'm the only man who'll ever get to hell and come back
alive."

Act II

Now in the fall of '49
He skipped across the seven brine
This time looking for a berth in naval history
"Twas never heard nor seen again
Officially presumed as dead
But the words he left behind
Still echo through my mind:
"I'm the only man who'll ever get to hell and come back
alive."
He's the only man who'd ever get to hell and come
back alive.

So off he went around the world...

Intermission

Act III

Then one night while tripping down the English coast
The moon was whiter than a ghost almost
When I heard a voice yell through a megaphone
And thereupon the midnight sea
A signal lamp signaled me
I could feel my blood run cold
As the message did decode:
"I'm the only man who'll ever get to hell and come back

alive."
Well who else could it be
But good old Rugglesby?
He's the only man who'd ever get to hell and come
back alive.
Yes he's the only man (he's the only one)
Who's ever gone and been (who's been and gone)
To hell and come back
Hell and come
To hell and come back alive

The End

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