Lemon Demon "Pirate In A Box"

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On nights like this, when the sea's a bit amiss and the lights go down across the seaside village I get down, I feel had I feel on the verge of going mad and then it's time to loot and pillage

I put on me eyepatch, and swab up the poop deck and pull the wig down on me head YARRR suddenly I'm Captain Midwest Midnight Checkout Wench until I keelhaul and put meself to bed

Ahoy! ...matey

I look back on where I'm from look at the scalawag I've become and the strangest things seem suddenly routine I look up from me grog on the rocks a gift-wrapped wig still in the box of scurvy velveteen

I put on me eyepatch, and polish me pegleg and pull the wig down from the shelf YARRRR Suddenly I'm Miss Delahaye 1663 Until I keelhaul and turn back to meself

Ahoy, avast, scurvy dog

Some wenches they have natural ease they wear it any way they please with their parrot curls and perfumed treasure chests, ha ha
Wear it up, blow me down
This is the best way that I've found

to be the scurviest you've ever seen

Suddenly I'm Miss Saucy Booty from the sea until I keelhaul and I turn back to meself

Yarrrr!!

Chum, grog, jolly roger, barnacles and stew Cutlass curls, bilgerats, it's all because of you With your Davy Jones' locker, and your hook and eyepatch, too arr, yarr, darr, ahoy, it's all because of you It's all because of you

AH-HARRR
Fire the cannon!
yarrr, land ho matey!

Okay, everyone:

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