

The Doors "Land Ho!"

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Grandma loved a sailor who sailed the frozen sea
Grandpa was that whaler and he took me on his knee
He said, "Son, I'm goin' crazy from livin' on the land
Got to find my shipmates and walk on foreign sand"

This old man was graceful with silver in his smile
He smoked a briar pipe and he walked for four country
miles
Singin' songs of shady sisters and old town liberty
Songs of love and songs of death, songs that set men
free, hey

I've got three ships and sixty men
A course for ports unread
I'll stand at mast, let north winds blow
Till half of us are dead
Land ho

Whenever I get my hands on a dollar bill
Gonna buy a bottle and drink my fill
If I get my hands on a number five
Gonna skin that little girl alive

If I get my hands on a number two
Come back home and marry you
Marry you, marry you, alright
Aey land ho, aey land ho

If I get back home and I feel all right
You know baby gonna love you tonight
Love tonight, love tonight
Aey land ho, aey land ho
Aey land ho

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