Mercy Mercedes "Shiver Me Timbers"

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Well I've got a gut, gut feeling that you Have made plans to take me home tonight Well come on baby, come on let's ride I doubt if you can take me

Well it's a sad way to make it right
But it's a good way to break the ice
I've never looked at you the same way ever again, no
And you're so crazy

You're keeping all my fingers so, Rock n' roll, whoa You're the captain when we're lost at sea Drop the anchor down, make sure no ones around We'll ride this boat baby you and me Baby you and me, whoa baby you and me

Well I've got a sick, sick feeling that you
Have got the urge to shake my bones tonight
We'll place your bets on me tonight
And buckle up for safety
We'll turn it out on the radio
We'll cause a motion sickness episode that we
oh we will get it on, we'll get it on, get it on, oh!
You're keeping all my fingers so, Rock n' roll, whoa
You're the captain when we're lost at sea
Drop the anchor down, make sure no ones around
We'll ride this boat baby you and me

Come on, come on, I feel it coming on There's never been a better time to get it on And if I die before I wake I pray there are girls like you we'll meet another day

Come on, come on, I feel it coming on There's never been a better time to get it on And if I die before I wake I pray there are girls like you we'll meet another day

You're keeping all my fingers so, Rock n' roll, whoa You're the captain when we're lost at sea Drop the anchor down, make sure no ones around We'll ride this boat baby you and me

You and me, well baby you and me You and me, well baby you and me

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