

Frustrators "Pirate Song"

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Have you seen the look in a pirate's eyes
When he hears the words "last call"
Stand back and clear a path to the bar
Cuz someone's gonna fall

All aboard a tiny ship a bunch of salty punks
Some of us were fishermen and all of us were drunks
Avast ye me mateys and ye shall surely learn
Of the spirits in the cooler and the beer down in the
stern
With nary a waring came the mighty crashing waves
The hull cracked the bow broke myself I had to save
I dove upon the cooler and tried to stay afloat
As the hands of me mateys were a-thrashing in the
boat
Shiver me timbers!

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