

## **III by Klaatu**

### **"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...  
[Sir Bodsworth Rugglesby Iii lyrics on ]

#### 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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