

The Karkadens "Calico"

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The bones above the cay (jack)
The skull over the blades (jack)
And every time we sail we raise
The black and white remains of calico
Whoa calico

The still before the waves (ho)
That crash over the graves (ho)
Where forever I shall lay
I find no mercy 'til that day
Until I know
Whoa calico

Yohoho at the bottom of a rope
'Less you make your stand at sea
You will hang with Calico
Yohoho at the bottom of a rope
Where you dance your final jig
But for me it's the bottom of the sea

The anchor in the bay (ho)
The hooks with no escape (ho)
Those who sheathed their blades
Danced with dogs, their bodies caged
Like calico
Whoa calico

The bones above the cay (jack)
The skull over the blades (jack)
Now every time we sail we raise
The only proud remains of calico
Whoa calico

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