

## Unknown Artist "Albatross"

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### THE ALBATROSS

It is an ancient mariner, who stoppeth one of three  
He killed the blessed Albatross when he was out to sea  
And the guilt it hangs around his neck, the same as you  
and me

Poor old sailor who shot the gentle bird  
I don't know why he shot him, the silly gooney duck  
But if you shoot an Albatross, you sure are out of luck  
For forever ever after it will hang around your neck  
Poor old sailor who shot the gentle bird

I also wear the Albatross, the bird of guilt I bear  
I shafted my best buddy, in a moment of despair  
And the guilt is always with me, in my dreams and  
everywhere

Poor old sailor who shot the gentle bird  
But those that kill their thousands with Napalm in the  
street

They live a good respected life and sleep an easy  
sleep

They'd never shoot an Albatross, it isn't good to eat  
Poor old sailor who shot the gentle bird

So never kill the gooney bird, or knife your loving kin  
And never burn a single soul, make sure it's more than  
ten

And never do a stick up, but gouge the world of men  
And leave bad dreams to sailors who kill the gentle  
bird

recorded by John and Tony

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