

Jolly Rogers - Numbers

tom: Intro: Em G D Sixty set out from Cambridge all good men and true On a gunship bound for glory with a young and wild crew We?d charge in, make our stand, and we?d see victory But when we?d won our first battle there were only fifty-three From nine we went to seven, from seven down to three More died from infection despite the surgeon?s tricks That brought our bold and fearless crew down to forty-six We then sailed away thinking we had seen the worst But we steered her back around when we heard a cannon?s burst Second fight that day and our luck was fading fast Though we stayed afloat we?d lost most of our main mast We were now adrift and very glad to be alive Though I must admit our crew was now down to thirty-five Most of the food was ruined from the salt sea down below But we didn?t fear ?til the water started running low With our bold and hardy crew just a fortnight out to sea The cruel sea had taken twelve and we were twenty-three Four more days had passed when we caught site of a gale We were sucking rain from the rags that used to be our sail Another week adrift was the worst sight ever seen

Our beleaguered crew was now down to just seventeen

The first mate started screaming and set the deck alight We tried to restrain him but we had a madman?s fight When we stopped him he?d just hum: It?ll all be fine But by then our battered crew was no more than nine

The cabin boy, the carpenter and the boson, that was me We all sat there on the deck, though none of us could speak We should be keeping watch but we were all too weak

The cabin boy was curled up in a corner all alone The carpenter was muttering and gnawing on a bone I just kept on laughing, cause I knew I?d lost my grip Bm As we were taken one by one to the rescue ship

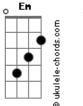
Never go to sea, me boys, never leave the land For once you?re out to sea it doesn?t matter what you planned Your life lies in the mercy of the sea heartless and cruel So you?ll stay ashore unless you truly are a fool

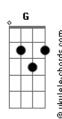
Though three survived that awful trip I?m the last one of my

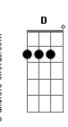
The others locked in their own minds, their voyage never

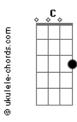
So listen to me lads before you take your hellish trip Man belongs upon the ground, not on some Goddamn ship

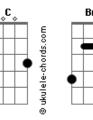
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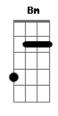












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