Being A Pirate (Don Freed, Tom Lewis)

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an ear. It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck, Till someone shouts out: "Hey, what's this 'ere?" You can't wear your glasses you don't attract lasses. And folks have to shout so you'll hear. Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an ear. Chorus But its all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts; It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts. Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a hand. It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts, Pain only a pirate can stand. A nice metal hook is a fash'nable look, But then you can't play in the band; Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an hand. Chorus Δm **Baritone**

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Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an eye.
It stings like the blazes. It makes you pull faces,
You can't let your mates see you cry.
Well, a dashing black patch, will cover the hatch
And make sure your socket stays dry.
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an eye. Chorus
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a leg.
It hurts like the dickens-your pace never quickens-hopping around on a
                                                                      peg.
Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried,
And now you can't kneel down and beg.
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a leg. Chorus
C
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a whatsit.
You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it
and vou're hoping that somebody spots it.
Then the Doc comes along and he sews it back on;
Or he ties it up tight
                        and he knots it!
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a whatsit! Chorus
Outro
Its all part of being a pirate!
                                                   C
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts.
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