

Being A Pirate (Don Freed, 1985; alt. Tom Lewis, 2003) (C)

Being A Pirate by Fisherman's Friends

Intro C C C F F F C

C G
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear.

G
It drips down your neck then it falls on the deck,
C
'til someone shouts out: "Oy, what's this 'ere?"

You can't wear your glasses, you can't 'pull' the lasses,
C7 F
and folks have to shout so you'll hear.

C G C C
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear.

Chorus

F C
It's all part of being a pirate. (*A pirate! A pirate!*)

G C F C
You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts;

F C
It's all part of being a pirate. (*A pirate! A pirate!*)

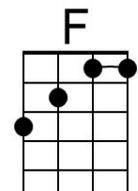
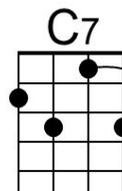
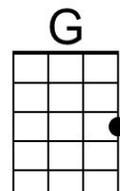
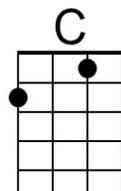
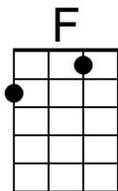
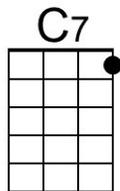
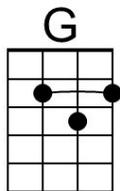
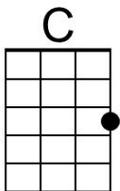
G C F C
You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.

C G
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye.

G C
It stings like the blazes, it makes you make faces, you can't let your mates see you cry.

C7 F
A dashing black patch will cover the hatch, and make sure your socket stays dry.

C G C C
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye. **Chorus**



C **G**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand.
G **C**
It spurts and it squirts and it jolly well hurts, pain only a pirate can stand.
C7 **F**
The fashionable look is a nice metal hook, but then you can't play in the band.
C **G** **C**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand. **Chorus**

C **G**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg.
G **C**
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,
C7 **F**
'cos now you can't kneel down and beg.
C **G** **C**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg. **Chorus**

C **G**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit.'
G **C**
Though you didn't choose it, you don't want to lose it, you're hoping that somebody spots it.
C7 **F**
Then the 'Doc' comes along and he sews it back on, or he ties it up tight – then he knots it!
C **G** **C**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit.'

Outro

F **C** **G** **C F C**
But it's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts;
F **C** **G** **C F C**
It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.
F **C** **G** **C F C | F C | F G | C**
It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.

Lewis' original ending:

F **C** **G** **C F C**
It makes me quite i-rate - You can't be a pirate - With all of your parts!

Original and modified lyrics were posted at mudcat.cafe:
[Lyr Req/Add: You Can't Be a Pirate \(Don Freed\)](#)

Numerous alternate lyrics have been created.

Being A Pirate (Don Freed, 1985; alt. Tom Lewis, 2003)

Being A Pirate by Fisherman's Friends

Intro G G G D D D G

G Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear. **D**

D It drips down your neck then it falls on the deck,

G 'til someone shouts out: "Oy, what's this 'ere?"

You can't wear your glasses, you can't 'pull' the lasses,

G7 and folks have to shout so you'll hear. **C**

G Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an ear. **D** **G**

Chorus

C It's all part of being a pirate. (A pirate! A pirate!) **G**

D You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts; **G C G**

C It's all part of being a pirate. (A pirate! A pirate!) **G**

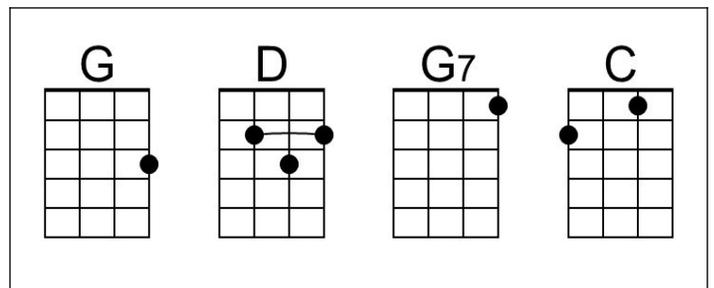
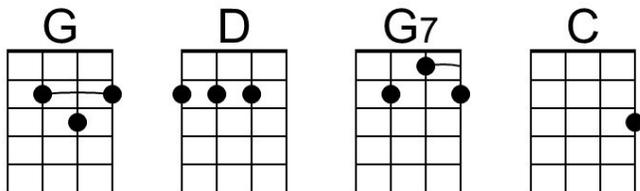
D You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts. **G C G**

G Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye. **D**

D It stings like the blazes, it makes you make faces, you can't let your mates see you cry. **G**

G7 A dashing black patch will cover the hatch, and make sure your socket stays dry. **C**

G Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses an eye. **D** **G** **Chorus**



G **D**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand.
D **G**
It spurts and it squirts and it jolly well hurts, pain only a pirate can stand.
G7 **C**
The fashionable look is a nice metal hook, but then you can't play in the band.
G **D** **G**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a hand. **Chorus**

G **D**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg.
D **G**
It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hopping around on a peg.
G
Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried,
G7 **C**
'cos now you can't kneel down and beg.
G **D** **G**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a leg. **Chorus**

G **D**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit.'
D **G**
Though you didn't choose it, you don't want to lose it, you're hoping that somebody spots it.
G7 **C**
Then the 'Doc' comes along and he sews it back on, or he ties it up tight – then he knots it!
G **D** **G**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, 'til somebody loses a 'wotsit.'

Outro

C **G** **D** **G C G**
But it's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts;
C **G** **D** **G C G**
It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.
C **G** **D** **G C G | C G | C D |**
G
It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your p-a-r-ts.

Lewis' original ending:

C **G** **D** **G C G**
It makes me quite i-rate - You can't be a pirate - With all of your parts!

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