

ALL FOR ME CROG

CHORUS:

**All for me crog, me jolly, jolly crog
All for me beer and tobacco
For I spent all me tin on the lasses drinking gin
And across the Western Ocean I must wander**

Where is me boots, me noggin`, noggin` boots
All gone for beer and tobacco
For the leather`s all worn out
And the heels are knocked about
And the toes are looking out for better weather

CHORUS

Where is me bed, me noggin`, noggin` bed
All gone for beer and tobacco
On the mattress is all tore for I lent it to a whore
And the springs are looking out for better weather

CHORUS

I`m sick in the head, I haven`t been to bed
Since first I came ashore with me plunder
I see centipedes and snakes and I`m full of pains and aches
And I think I`ll take a trip over yonder

CHORUS