

all for me grog

refrein: Well it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog,
 all for me beer and tobacco.
 For I spent all me tin, with the lassies drinking gin,
 across the Western Ocean I must wander.

Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots,
 they're all gone, for beer and tobacco.
 For the heels they are worn out, and the toes are kicked about,
 the soles are looking out for better weather.

refrein

Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt,
 its all gone for beer and tobacco.
 For the collar its all worn, and the sleeves they are all torn,
 and the tail is looking out for better weather.

refrein

I am sick in the head, and haven't been to bed,
 it's all gone for beer and tobacco.
 Well I lent it to a whore, and the sheets now all are torn,
 the springs are looking out for better weather.

refrein

Where's me wench, me noggin', noggin' wench,
 She's all gone for beer and tobacco.
 Well her (klap) is all worn out, and her (klap) is knocked about,
 and her (klap) is looking out for better weather.

refrein