

Enter The Haggis, Down With The Ship

Like ships in a squall we rise and we fall
We're plotting our course through waves
Some masts are tall with sails so strong
Others are tossed in the gale
We try to stay dry with salt in our eyes
No moment to rest or complain
The moon isn't far a clear sky and stars
Red sky at morn on your tail

I'm not going to stand on the end of the pier
I'm not going to let you go down with the ship
Raise up your anchor it's time to set sail
And I'm not going to let you go down

Like ships we were made to dance o'er our graves
One false move and we could be thrown
Buried alive before our due time
To rest at sixty below
So jibe while you can if there's danger ahead
Stay on your course if you will
I'll throw you a line as waves start to rise
Bail as your ship starts to fill